Early State and Local History

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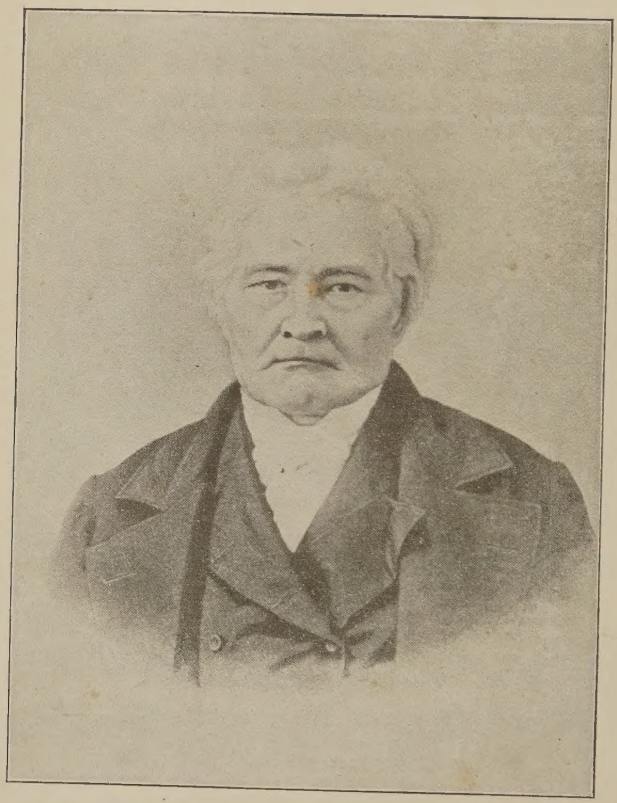

Jonadab Hedges

Ohio

Early State and Local History

Prepared and Published

by the

Dolly Todd Madison Chapter

Daughters of the American Revolution

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Preface

IT has been the aim of the Dolly Todd Madison Chapter, in the preparation of this volume, to accomplish something that not only would be of interest to the present, but a heritage to the future. Realizing that much of our early local history had not been written and that the few remaining pioneers of our community who had helped to make that history were rapidly passing, the Programme Committee for the year 1912-1913 concluded that the most useful and interesting work immediately before the Chapter was that of gathering together and preserving in permanent form, our early unwritten local history. Too long delayed, the task assumed, although pleasant, was not an easy one. To best accomplish it, different subjects covering the historic field, were assigned to the different members chosen for the work. The part the Red Man played in our local history was made the subject of a separate paper.

Other papers review the early history and progress of our State, and the important part it has played in the history and development of our Nation.

And since this volume has been prepared by a Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution, it seems appropriate to include within it, not only the military services rendered our Nation by the Revolutionary ancestors of our Members, but also, in so far as possible, their authentic and traditional family history; and likewise, the lineage of our Members descended from such ancestors.

In thus preserving much of our local history for posterity, we cherish only the hope of a grateful appreciation; and we dedicate this volume to the Memory of our Pioneer Men and Women.

MRS. JOHN L. LOTT,
Regent.

Tiffin, Ohio, May 1, 1915.

"A written memorial of the past and a record of the present, are works which civilization demands."

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Early Ohio History

1803--1861

By MRS. JAMES R. HOPLEY, Bucyrus, Ohio.

THE early history of Ohio carries us into foreign courts, out upon the high seas; into the heart of the most ancient civilization of this continent; it carries us into primeval forests and out upon the great inland lakes of the world. It is written in water, in blood, in fire and in the imperishable iron and granite of some of the completest and most wonderful characters of the world's history. Upon its soil occurred the first Declaration of Independence, and it was the battle ground at one and the same time of three nations. In Ohio the concluding battle of the Revolution was fought. The greatest general of his time was born in Ohio. The greatest American woman novelist of her time was born in Ohio, and the greatest living woman lyric singer is an Ohioan. Upon Ohio's soil culminated one of the great personal tragedies of history—the defeat of St. Clair, the Territorial governor, who, the hero of many wars, the presiding officer of the Continental Congress when the Ordinance of 1787 was framed, the man whose fortune clothed and fed Washington's forces at Valley Forge, was, in his old age and broken by defeat, banished to his former home in Pennsylvania, home, alas, no more. The government never repaid him, and he died by falling from the cart in which he drove from door to door, selling the produce of his own small garden. In a country graveyard at Greensburg, his resting place is marked with a humble sandstone, on which is inscribed "The earthly remains of General Arthur St. Clair are deposited beneath this humble monument, erected to supply the place of a nobler one due from his country." The long military service of General St. Clair had unfitted him for dealing with a representative body and that he was arbitrary in the discharge of his duties is true.

So the veteran of three wars was retired, after fourteen years service as Territorial governor, and the machinery of state, placed in the hands of the Secretary, Charles Willing Byrd, who enjoyed the approval of Jefferson, then President, and of the liberty-loving Ohioans led by that superb and well-balanced patriot, Edward Tiffin.

We are to consider here the period beginning with Statehood, 1803, to the period which ushered in the Civil War, 1861.

By virtue of the enabling Act of Congress, passed in 1802, thirty-five members, representing the nine counties, Trumbull, Jefferson, Belmont, Washington, Fairfield, Ross, Adams, Clermont and Hamilton, who were elected in October (this very month 109 years ago) met in Chillicothe in November and framed the Constitution for the State to be. This Constitution was then and there approved and adopted by the vote of twenty-seven men, and was not submitted to the people at all. In this the new state was like New York, Alabama, Arkansas, Delaware, Georgia, Maryland, New Jersey, North Carolina, Pennsylvania, Virginia, Florida, Illinois, Indiana, Kentucky, Louisiana, Missouri, New Hampshire, South Carolina, Tennessee, and Vermont, in all, twenty other States. These conventions, like that of Ohio, regarded themselves as the sovereign source of power, and so far as this feature of the first Constitutional Convention is concerned, it was not extraordinary nor without dignified precedent, but it forms an amusing episode, since St. Clair was dethroned and banished in order that the People might rule. The date on which Ohio became a Commonwealth of the United States, has been greatly discussed, but is now conceded to be a settled question. Ohio became a sovereign State and entered the Union of States, March 1st, 1803. We believe that Ohio completed and that the Senate and House and the President himself, understood Ohio to have completed, the civil organization on March 1st, 1803, for on that date President Jefferson sent to the Senate for confirmation as district judge for the State of Ohio, the name of Charles W. Byrd, and the names of Michael Baldwin and David Zeigler, as United States District Attorney and United States Marshal. It is seen that the Federal district of Ohio was organized on the same day Ohio emerged from her Territorial condition into

that of Statehood. This is the earliest date on which Ohio can be called a State, for the law-making power is the primal representative of the sovereignty of the State, and by the express provision of the Constitution this was the date on which the first General Assembly met, the State government was organized, the Territorial government terminated, and Ohio became a Commonwealth and a member of the Union.

In the history of the Seal of Ohio there is much to surprise and perhaps to amuse us, as the changes in its form have been so many, and have been made often-times without authority of law. This seal was to be kept by the Governor and used by him officially. The design was designated March 25, 1803, after this manner, by the Legislature: "The Great Seal of Ohio shall be two inches in diameter. On the right side near the bottom shall be drawn a sheaf of wheat and a bundle of seventeen arrows, both erect. In the background and rising above shall appear a mountain, over which the Sun is rising; all to be surrounded by these words—'The Great Seal of the State of Ohio.'" On February 19, 1805, the seal was changed, and again, January 1, 1831; then reverted to the first design, March 10, 1851; then changed anew April 6, 1866, the work being done by Tiffany. By a law enacted May 9, 1868, the original seal was restored, except, for a mountain, was substituted, "a range of mountains." As is well known, the mountain pictured in our seal was inspired by the beautiful hill, Mount Logan, at Chillicothe, which looked down upon the first Constitutional Convention. Thus Ohio was equipped and sealed for her labors. She was the first born of the Ordinance of 1787, the fourth to be added to the Original Thirteen.

The first Ohio legislature met at Chillicothe, as we have said, on March 1, 1803, the members of the House of Representatives, thirty in number, and of the Senate, fifteen in number, having been chosen at an election held the preceding January. The Governor, the members of the General Assembly, the sheriffs and coroners, were the only part of the State government chosen by election. The other State executive officers were selected by the legislature, including Secretary of State, Auditor of Accounts, and State Treasurer. It was also left to that body to designate the judicial districts and to select the

chief military officers, and judges of the Supreme Court and Courts of Common Pleas. Ross county had the honor of furnishing the first Governor of the State, Edward Tiffin, who was re-elected in 1805, serving two terms. The name Governor has been pronounced a misnomer during the life of the first Constitution, as the powers of the chief executive were much restricted, and a bare majority in the legislature was sufficient to enact legislation, regardless of opposition.

Ohio was not conspicuous in Congress during the early period of Statehood. Her first member and her only one for the period from 1803 to 1812, was Jeremiah Morrow. Morrow was a Jeffersonian Democrat. He was returned to Congress twice in after years, in 1830 and 1840.

In 1804, the purchase, from the Indians, of all the Western Reserve, west of the Cuyahoga, together with the lands south of Wayne's Treaty line, was accomplished. This territory included the Fire lands, or Sufferer's lands, consisting of a half million acres, which Connecticut gave to those who had lost their property by the torch in the War of the Revolution. The Fire lands included the present counties of Huron and Erie, and a part of the eastern portion of Ottawa county.

In this year, Ohio University was opened at Athens. It is one of the four Universities, to the support of which, the State contributes by general taxation, the others being Miami, at Oxford, Ohio State, at Columbus, and Wilberforce, for colored youth, near Xenia. Ohio and Miami were the first schools to be favored with land grants from Congress, for institutions of learning. Miami was incorporated in 1809, but was not in operation until 1824. Neither Ohio State, nor Miami, were aided by the State, until 1881, when both began to receive small annual appropriations.

The year 1807 saw the beginning of a long contest between the legislative and judicial branches of State government. The cause was an act passed in December 1805, one section of which deprived litigants of the right to trial by jury, in actions brought before justices, where the amount was more than twenty and less than fifty dollars. A constitutional principle was involved and when Judge Calvin Pease, resident judge of the Common Pleas Court in Belmont and Jefferson counties ruled the act

unconstitutional, he established a precedent followed ever since by National and State Supreme Courts. There had been a general impression that a legislative act took precedence over a judicial decree, and discussion was wide-spread. On January 3, 1808, a special committee of the House reported a Resolution to the effect that the Judges of the State were not authorized by the Constitution to set aside an Act of the Legislature by declaring it unconstitutional and void. The House in December impeached Judges Pease and Tod, (Supreme Court Judges Huntington and Tod, having affirmed Judge Pease's ruling). The Senate sat as a Court of Impeachment from December 1808 to February 1809, acquitting both judges. A similar problem before the Supreme Court of the United States was not ruled on until after January 1808, so the State judges made their decision without aid or precedent from the highest court. The "sweeping resolutions" adopted by the House in 1809 and 1810 were the result of this controversy, the supporters of the impeachment proceedings being strong enough to force the resolutions through. It vacated the offices of all the then judges of the Supreme Court, all resident judges of Common Pleas circuits, the offices of Secretary of State, Auditor, and Treasurer, and provided for the election of justices in every township. The action of the people of the State in electing the impeached judges to high office, including returning them to the bench, is construed to mean that the people at large recognized the soundness of the judicial rulings, and since that time, the right of the highest court in the State to declare an act unconstitutional, has been recognized.

Chillicothe remained the capital of Ohio until 1810, when by legislative act the capital was transferred to Zanesville, necessary buildings being furnished there, free of expense to the State. Zanesville enjoyed this distinction but two years, as Chillicothe again secured it for the four years prior to 1816, when Columbus became the seat of government. Owners of land "on the east side of the Scioto opposite the town of Franklinton, donated to the Commonwealth, ten acres for a State House, twenty acres for a penitentiary, contracting to erect thereon suitable buildings."

Among the acts passed by the first legislature affecting a part of the population, were the black laws, dating back to 1804. They required black and mulatto persons to furnish legal proof of their freedom and to give bond against becoming public charges. They could not testify in any case in which one of the parties to the dispute was white, and they were not permitted to maintain an action at law against a white person. From 1809, on, numerous memorials protesting against these laws were sent to the legislature, but they were not repealed until 1849.

The first steamboat on the Ohio River was built and launched at Pittsburgh, in 1811; the steamer was the New Orleans. This was rapidly followed by others, and merchandise, passengers, and mails were carried with dispatch. Previous to this time, packet boats were polled up the river, making the round trip from Cincinnati to Pittsburgh in a month. Seven years later, steam navigation was inaugurated on Lake Erie, when the steamer "Walk-in-the-Water," named after an Indian chief of the region, made her first trip in August, 1813.

In the eight years from 1804 to 1812, twenty-two new counties were organized. They were: Muskingum, 1804; Athens, Champaign, Geauga, and Highland, 1805; Ashtabula, Cuyahoga, Portage, and Miami, 1807; Delaware, Knox, Licking, Preble, Stark, and Tuscarawas, in 1808; Darke, 1809; Clinton, Fayette, Guernsey, Madison, and Pickaway, in 1810; and Coshocton, in 1811.

In 1811 Tecumseh's federation of Indian tribes was formed to drive white settlers out of Ohio. Tecumseh, who has been pronounced the greatest warrior, excepting Grant and Sherman, born within the borders of Ohio, recognized as an orator and a man of great intelligence and ability, is said to have been born about 1769, at the Shawnee village of Piqua, five miles west of Springfield. He traveled thousands of miles on foot, persuading other tribes in the south and west to join him. He believed that the Indian tribes who had sold the Western Reserve to the settlers, had no right to barter away their heritage, which he claimed was held in trust by them, for the whole native American race. The federated tribes were met at

Tippecanoe River by a force of white men under command of William Henry Harrison. The battle was fought while Tecumseh was absent, and the Indians were defeated. Tecumseh then allied himself with the British, and at the time of his death, in the Battle of the Thames, was holding a brigadier general's commission in the British army.

The War of 1812 brought the only naval battle ever fought, within the confines of Ohio. This is one of the most celebrated and decisive naval battles of history. Perry's victory near Put-in-Bay, September 10, 1813, is to be fitly commemorated on its centennial anniversary next year. There were many Ohio men on Perry's ships and his little fleet was used to carry Harrison's soldiers on toward Malden and the Thames. Ohio, thinly settled as it was, promptly furnished three regiments when the call for troops came at the outbreak of the struggle. These regiments hewed their way through the forests and wild regions, from Urbana to the Lakes, only to fall into the hands of the British as prisoners, when Hull surrendered at Detroit.

Kentucky's promptness in sending three regiments of volunteers to Ohio gave this State protection for its borders. Harrison, the hero of Tippecanoe, was then placed in command of the western army and the valiant service of his troops at Malden and the Battle of the Thames, October 5th, 1813, effectually put an end to the war in that quarter.

The War of 1812 has sometimes been called the second War of Independence, but it was rather a contest for territory. The people of Ohio certainly felt less interest in the impressment of our seamen by the British, though great indignation was aroused by this unjustifiable and cowardly practice. The promptness with which three regiments were raised in our thinly populated State shows that the men of that period were influenced both by sentiment and tangible interest in their possessions. The surrender of Detroit is called, by General Anderson, the most humiliating chapter in our national history. Hull, the commander, was recommended for clemency on account of his age, yet, he points out, that Hull was the same age as Major Robert Anderson when he defended Fort Sumpter; just the age of Admiral Dewey when he sank the Spanish fleet

at Manila Bay; and was a year younger than General Scott when he took the City of Mexico.

Ohio in the War of 1812, numbered, probably, fourteen thousand. General Harrison, who had been made commander, resented the criticism of Secretary of War Armstrong, and after the Battle of the Thames, resigned. General McArthur was placed in command and called upon Ohio for five hundred mounted volunteers. With these, and two hundred from Kentucky, and seventy friendly Indians, he dispersed the Indians threatening Detroit, and later, twenty-five miles from the head of Lake Ontario, at Malcolm's Mills, November 5, 1814, engaged in battle with the Canadian militia, taking two hundred prisoners. This was the only command in the war that penetrated two hundred and twenty-five miles into the enemy's country.

The attack on Fort Stephenson, now Fremont, during the summer of 1813, was notable for the heroic defense of the garrison under command of Major George Croghan. The garrison of one hundred and sixty men, with one field piece, repulsed Procter's five hundred Canadians, with a siege train and eight hundred Indians. While not the most desperate defense in military annals, it was a remarkably stubborn and effective one, and the result was extremely important.

The National Road, begun in 1808, was completed in 1812. It ran from Cumberland, Maryland, through this State, and through Pennsylvania, Virginia, Indiana, and into Illinois. States along the line of the road were given an outlet to the Atlantic, and settlers bound westward, found it "a great aid, to rapid and comfortable travel." The cost was seven million dollars. In 1834 Congress began to surrender parts of it to the States, and by 1856 it was owned entirely by them. Ohio received her section, over two hundred miles, in 1853.

In 1817, as the final result of the contest of 1812, so far as the Indians were concerned, the National government purchased from them, their title to all that part of the State north of the Ohio River and west of the Fire lands, except a few tracts retained by the tribes. The Wyandots, Senecas, Delawares, Pottowatomies, Ottawas, Shawnees, and Chippewas, were paid sums, varying, from four thousand dollars in perpetuity,

to the Wyandots, to a single payment of five hundred dollars, to a Delaware. The tracts reserved were subsequently traded by the Indians for lands west of the Mississippi River, but it was not until 1841 that the last of the Ohio Indians, the Wyandots, left the State for their new reservations.

With the close of the War of 1812, so glorious to us in achievements on land and sea, Ohio was at peace with the Indians, and enjoyed thirty-one years uninterrupted by war. These years were crowded with remarkable developments, industrially, in science, government, education, literature, art and invention. Then came the war with the sister republic of Mexico, 1846-1848, in which Ohio did not sympathize greatly. Texas had been annexed December 29, 1846, as a State of the Union. April 24, 1846, General Zachary Taylor, then maneuvering U. S. troops on the left bank of the Rio Grande, in what was claimed to be United States territory, was attacked by the Mexican general, Arista. It is usual to say that this war was begun by this hostile act. Ohio, though unfavorable to this contest, furnished her quota for army and navy, about one-eighth of the entire forces. The result was the acquisition of California, New Mexico, Arizona, Utah, Nevada, and part of Colorado. The war closed with the treaty of Guadaloupe Hidalgo. Scott and Taylor were the heroes of this conflict, by which was acquired one hundred thousand more square miles than the area of the Original Thirteen States, and was followed by the Gadsden purchase, 1853, of Louisiana.

In January, 1822, the legislature appointed a canal commission, which later reported favorably on the project of connecting Lake Erie and the Ohio River, by canals. February 4, 1825, a board of canal commissioners was appointed and authority given to proceed with construction. Excavation was begun in 1826 and the system completed in 1842. The Ohio and Erie canal, connecting Cleveland and Portsmouth, is three hundred and nine miles in length. The Miami and Erie, from Toledo to Cincinnati, two hundred and fifty miles; the total cost of construction being over fourteen million dollars. The building of the canals attracted capital and population, and was of great benefit to the regions traversed, resulting in the rapid upbuilding of the towns along the route.

But the first of the canals was scarcely completed when railroad building began in Ohio, and the canal system was not extended beyond the original plan.

In 1787, in addition to the act setting aside every sixteenth section of each township for school purposes, it was also ordered that two entire townships be given perpetually for a seminary of learning under the care of the legislature of the State. In 1825 the legislature passed a law, imposing a general tax for the support of public schools and providing for their establishment in every township. Four years later the tax was increased to one and one-half mills. Up to 1825 the schools were under no State supervision, and there was no attempt to follow a system. Twelve years later, in 1837, the office of State Superintendent of Common Schools was created and maintained for three years. In 1843 it was revived and the title changed to the State Commissioner of Common Schools. Since then the State has continued to exercise supervision over the public schools. In 1849, boards of education were empowered to establish high schools and schools of lower grade, and by 1850 there were graded schools in over sixty cities.

The Constitution of 1851 pledged the people of Ohio to preserve undiminished, all funds arising from donations made to the Commonwealth, for education. The legislature was empowered to increase these funds for the benefit of a common school system. In 1853, a general school law was enacted putting township schools under limited supervision of boards of education in the townships, providing for the organization of separate school districts in cities and villages of over three hundred inhabitants, giving boards of education power to erect school houses and to fix the rate of taxes for school purposes. The funds arising from the sale of school lands in the State, were and are still preserved in a huge trust fund, on which six per cent interest is paid annually, and divided among the districts from which the money was originally derived. This is known as the irreducible State debt.

Kenyon College, at Gambier, in Knox county, the pioneer denominational school of the State, founded in 1825, by the Right Reverend Philander Chase, first bishop of Ohio in the Episcopal church, was named the Theological Seminary of the

Protestant Episcopal church in the Diocese of Ohio. In 1861 it was changed to Kenyon College. The original fund of thirty thousand dollars raised by Bishop Chase in England, purchased eight thousand acres for a site. The village was named Gambier and the chief college building Kenyon, as a compliment to Lords Kenyon and Gambier, ardent friends of Bishop Chase, and supporters of the project.

Western Reserve University was located at Hudson, and was first opened in 1827. The removal to Cleveland came in 1882.

The Granville Literary and Theological Institution was opened at Granville, Licking county, December 13, 1831. In 1845 the name was changed to Granville College, and June 5, 1856, to Denison University. The institution was founded by Ohio Baptists.

Oberlin College, at Oberlin, in Lorain county, was founded in 1833, by Rev. John I. Shephard, a Presbyterian minister, and Philo P. Stewart, a missionary, who had been working among the Choctaw Indians in Mississippi. The founding was remarkable for the difficulties encountered. Over five thousand acres of land were acquired and all but five hundred sold at an advanced price, to raise money for the school. After two years of work, the founders secured funds with which to begin, clearing a site in the heart of the forest. The school was opened December 3, 1833, with eleven families, in the center of the woods, and twenty-nine young men and fifteen young women students. From its inception, Oberlin admitted colored students, and efforts to change this policy have always been successfully resisted.

Marietta College was established in 1835. It was preceded by Muskingum Academy, in 1797, believed to be the first organization for higher education in the Northwest Territory. From its organization, Marietta College has been a Christian, but non-sectarian school.

The Ohio-Michigan boundary dispute was settled in 1837, when Michigan became a State. It involved a strip of land averaging six miles in width and included the lake port of Toledo. When Michigan was a Territory, her southern boundary overlapped this strip. The first Ohio Constitution,

contained a proviso, which was not objected to by Congress, leaving the exact location of this northern boundary for a later settlement. The matter was finally adjusted by Congress, and Ohio awarded the disputed territory.

The pioneer railroad of Ohio, the Erie and Kalamazoo, built in 1836, ran from Toledo to Adrian, Michigan, thirty-three miles. It was planned to have the cars drawn by horses, but steam power was later decided upon. However, when opened for business in the fall of 1836, horse power was used, the first locomotive being placed on the line in June, 1837. The road afterwards became a part of the Michigan Southern system.

The second railroad built in Ohio, and the first lying entirely within the confines of the State, was the Mad River and Lake Erie, from Sandusky to Dayton. The road was opened to Bellevue, sixteen miles, in 1839, and through to Dayton, in 1844. The Little Miami railroad, from Cincinnati to Springfield, owned half by the State, and half by individuals and the City of Cincinnati, was connected with the Mad River road in 1848, forming the first line of railroad clear across the State.

The Federal census, taken in 1840, showed the rapid growth of population. Organized in 1803 with a population of 45,000, the State attained the third place in the Union by 1840, having a population of 1,519,467. William Henry Harrison, the first of the Ohio Presidents, was elected in 1840. March 23, 1849, the legislature decided to submit the question of holding a Constitutional Convention to popular vote. The people approved. Delegates were elected and the Convention met in Columbus, May 6, 1850. It completed its work March 10, 1851, and the new Constitution was ratified by vote of the people in June of the same year.

The Slavery question divided the people of Ohio into more than two parties. There was the Abolitionist, pure and simple, and Joshua R. Giddings was the leader. An Abolitionist of the early period believed it the duty of Congress to abolish slavery, by some process of law, wherever it existed. To him the institution was a cursed thing, an impediment to our progress and a blight upon our civilization. There was the party which ignored the institution, and the party of compromise. The

anti-slavery sentiment moved slowly in Ohio, although there was bitter opposition to slavery and a great body of able men, advocating the doctrines of Giddings and Wade and Chase. Harriet Beecher Stowe had written Uncle Tom's Cabin, and Levi Coffin, of Oberlin, was recognized as the President of the Underground railway, the system adopted by many humane and enlightened, as well as courageous persons in the North, for aiding fugitive slaves to escape the pursuit of those sent to reclaim them. Ohio and Pennsylvania were the chief highways for these wretched fugitives. Levi Coffin is said to have received into his home annually one hundred escaping slaves, and to have aided in their flight to liberty, for thirty-three years.

On November 6, 1860, Abraham Lincoln, was elected President by the votes of the Abolitionists, and the North. Eleven of the fifteen slave states thereupon seceded. J. B. Floyd, Secretary of War, had ordered all effective munitions of war transferred to Southern arsenals. He then resigned and went South. Jefferson Davis, Chairman of the Senate Committee on Military Affairs, also resigned, and in a few weeks became President of the Southern Confederacy. Many forts had been taken by the Southern States in which they were located. In February, 1861, the arsenal at Little Rock was seized, and in April, Fort Sumpter, South Carolina, was fired upon, and the greatest military struggle the world had hitherto seen, was ushered in, in the conflict known as the Civil War.

What Ohio Has Contributed to the Nation

By LIVONIA R. BUELL (MRS. JOHN W. CHAMBERLIN)

LAST month we had presented to us, by Mrs. Hopley, a very comprehensive paper on the History of Ohio from its Territorial organization to the time of the Civil War. It portrayed steady progress from the wilderness to comfortable homes, the establishment of churches, schools, factories, and all the varied interests of a great State.

In 1860, Ohio ranked the third State in the Union in population and wealth. A great agricultural State, fertile soil and at least half of it under cultivation, she was able to funish double the amount of food required for the sustenance of her people. The assessed value of her taxable property was nearly a thousand million dollars.

The great things accomplished in a period of sixty years, tell in unmistakable language the character of her people and their ability to bear the strain of the great conflict coming.

By a very large majority the people of Ohio were opposed to the extension of slavery into new States and Territories. That was the prevailing sentiment of the North, but she claimed no right to interfere in the States where it already existed. At that time the number of Abolitionists was small.

But the South rebelled against the restriction of slavery as unfair to her interests. When several of the Southern States passed acts of secession, and some forts and arsenals were seized, general alarm was felt, but still the North did not believe that actual war was at hand. Some adjustment of difficulties was still hoped for, until Fort Sumpter was fired upon. Then it seemed that the whole North sprang to arms. The question was no longer "Slavery restricted or extended," but one of National life, the preservation of the Union of the States.

Hitherto the spirit of conciliation so universal in the North had appeared to indicate either indifference or lack of courage, but in a moment all was changed. Governor Dennison looking forward to the conflict upon which we were entering said, "Ohio must lead us in the war." This paper can only inadequately tell how bravely, how efficiently she did lead on the battlefield and in council halls.

It is said these eight Ohio civilians did more to insure the success of the Union cause than any eight generals we sent to the field:

Edwin M. Stanton, Secretary of War;

Salmon P. Chase, Secretary of the Treasury;

John Sherman, Chairman of the Finance Committee of the Senate.

Ben Wade, Chairman of the Senate Committee on the Conduct of the War;

William Dennison, David Tod, and John Brough, Governors of Ohio from 1860 to the close of the War; and Jay Cooke, Special Agent of the United States Treasury Department for the negotiation of bonds.

We entered the war with no money in the Treasury to meet the enormous demands that inevitably followed. Howe says, "To take a bankrupt treasury, sustain the credit of the Government, feed, equip, arm, pay and transport an army of a million men, and pay all the expenses of the war on such a scale was the work of Salmon P. Chase," and that "He has many and high titles to the Nation's gratitude, but none more enduring than this."

In the spring of 1861, the Government, in great need of money, called for subscription loans. Jay Cooke & Co., sent to Washington large lists of subscribers, but as increased amounts of money were needed, Mr. Chase resolved to try the experiment of a popular loan, and appointed four hundred agents, selecting the presidents and cashiers of the most prominent banks in the country for such agents. Of the entire sum received through them, Jay Cooke & Co., returned one-third. The plan did not fill the Treasury speedily enough. Congress authorized a five hundred million loan. Through the urgent

advice of Chase, Jay Cooke was made Special Agent of the United States Treasury Department for the negotiation of bonds.

In an incredibly brief time he organized a staff of traveling and special agents, spent hundreds of thousands of dollars advertising, and in a few days money was flowing into the United States Treasury at the rate of two and one-half millions a day. In five months time the last note was sold.

There was never an uncertain word from the Chairmen of the Special Committees, John Sherman and Ben Wade. Of the latter, Whitelaw Reid says: "No words can give an idea of the value of his services as Chairman of the Committee on the Conduct of the War; the energy with which he helped to inspire the Government, the zeal, the courage, and the faith he strove to inspire."

No less efficient were those War Governors at home.

With what pride we may review the list of Ohio generals: Let us call the roll:

General Ulysses S. Grant;

Lieutenant General William Tecumseh Sherman;

Major Generals:—William S. Rosecrans, Philip H. Sheridan, James B. McPherson, Quincy A. Gilmore, Irvin McDowell, Don Carlos Buell, Robert C. Schenck, James A. Garfield, George A. Custer, Godfrey Weitzel, David S. Stanley, George Crook, Wager Swayne, Alexander McCook.

Major Generals resident in Ohio but born elsewhere:—Jacob D. Cox, William B. Hazen, Mortimer D. Leggett, George B. McClellan, O. M. Mitchell, James B. Steadman.

The names of brigade commanders, among whom we would write the name of William H. Gibson, would much extend the list.

Without narrating one single instance of the valor of those men, I ask you to imagine what the history of the war would have been, with the part they played in it left out.

Well did Ohio lead throughout the War!

But Ohio's wise men in the council and in the field were not her greatest gift to the Nation. According to the figures of the Provost Marshal General, Ohio sent into the terrible struggle for National life, three hundred and ten thousand men, more

than half of the adult male population of the State. They were the flower of our youth, and came from every occupation, the farm, the workshop, the centers of trade, and professors and students from the colleges. President Andrews from Kenyon College was the first man in Ohio to proffer his services to the Governor. Three months before the fall of Sumpter, forseeing the inevitable struggle near, he offered himself for use in any capacity whatever, and at the first call for troops he enlisted in the ranks.

It may be, when we review those days in which men seemed to live years in the days of a week, so rapid was the march of events, that we look too much at what leaders accomplished, and fail to see how dependent they were upon their followers. How much did Cromwell owe to the invincible courage of the Ironsides?

I want to quote the words of General John Beatty, of Columbus: "There are none so obtuse as not to know that in patriotism, courage, and frequently in wealth, education and natural capacity, the private soldier of the Union Army was the full equal of those under whom he served and to whose orders he gave prompt and unquestioned obedience."

Before the bombardment of Sumpter was ended, twenty full companies proffered themselves to Governor Dennison for immediate service, and within twenty-four hours, after the President's call for troops, the Senate of Ohio had passed a bill appropriating a million dollars to place the State on a war footing. In looking back to that time now, my remembrance of it is, that there was not so much a call from leaders for the people to come up to battle as there was a rising of the people en-masse saying, *We will go.*

The gaiety of youth was hushed, boys yet in their teens silently changing into grave men, and leaving their sports, took up the work of men at home or in the field. I remember once, stopping in the street to hear one of those patriotic addresses that from the beginning of the war were in order at any time or place. Following the speech came a call for volunteers, and to my amazement among the names given were those of a number of boys from my own school, of whom I had never

thought as being near Man's estate. I saw the young faces too, so changed, so resolute, so determined; youth had vanished.

Lowell speaks tenderly of the soft young hands so soon "Hardened to touch of sabre." And well the boys in the ranks discharged the duties of the soldier in the camp, on the march, or the field of battle. All honor to those young heroes. Alas, how many never saw home again. And oh, the agony of those at home who after every battle read the lists of the wounded, the killed, and the missing. The missing! The weeks and months would go by, sick hearts at home hoping that some prison or hospital would yet surrender the darling that never came.

Only the last day can reveal how many lives went out.

The death rate of Ohio soldiers during the war exceeded that of the Revolution in both British and American armies combined. 6,536 were killed in battle, 4,674 were mortally wounded and died in hospitals, and 13,354 died of diseases contracted in the service; in all 24,564 men. And then there was a multitude more or less disabled; to many of these the remaining years of life were years of suffering. Years after the war it was asked of one of these martyrs whom no skill could cure, "Do you never regret that you enlisted?" "No," was the reply given in thoughtful, not boastful manner, "If I could have foreseen the result to myself personally, I hope I would have had the courage to fall into line as was my duty to my State and my Country." Over the graves of all such may be written the epitaph of Epictetus, "Dear unto the Immortals."

After the close of the war, Joseph Cook in one of his lectures spoke of his generation as a one-armed generation. Holding his right arm as if helpless, he said, "The right arm of my generation was given in defense of the Union, in the salvation of National life." It truly was, but many who did not go out to battle, "Also served."

Consider the extraordinary labors that developed on those who must stay at home. Harvests must not fail, factories must not lessen but increase their output. All the activities of life must go on with accelerated speed, to provide the sinews of war and furnish the necessaries of life for the great army of consumers who were no longer producers. Well was it done.

And woman, what offering did she make to the Nation in that day? No one has ever told the story, nor can any one do so.

She counted it not too great a sacrifice to give father, husband, brother, or son, those who were dearer to her than her own life, and as soon as the bitter parting was over, bravely took all the burdens she could possibly bear. Often she who had been daintily reared became a bread-winner.

Women toiled in every possible way to alleviate the horrors of war. They were on the battlefield as soon as the cannon were silenced. They worked unweariedly in the hospital, the Aid Society, and in their own homes.

In connection with woman's offering let me speak briefly of the Soldiers Aid Society of Northern Ohio. There may be some here who worked in connection with that society. *It was the first general organization in the United States for the relief of soldiers in this war.*

It was an informal organization, had neither constitution nor by-laws. A verbal promise to make a small monthly payment and work for the soldiers during the war, was all that was needed to hold the society together.

It had auxiliaries in eighteen counties: Cleveland was the only city of any size. Two other organizations of similar character had headquarters at Cincinnati and Columbus. The Northern Ohio Society in five years collected and disbursed one million one hundred and thirty-three thousand dollars.

The most efficient officers, Mrs. B. Rouse, President, Miss Mary Clark Brayton, and Miss Ellen F. Terry, Treasurer, served without relief during the war, and although they gave their time from 8 o'clock in the morning until 6 at night, they received no pay for their services but the consciousness of duty well done.

We cannot overrate the grandeur of Ohio's gift to the Nation in that awful struggle for National life. She gave manhood, she gave womanhood, she gave youth, but not one son or daughter of Ohio will say she gave too much.

The 4th day of March, 1881, was a memorable day for Ohio. On that day six men, the most prominent in the Nation, were

assembled on the platform of the East portico of the Capitol. They were Rutherford B. Hayes, the retiring President, a man faithful and true; James A. Garfield, the soldier and statesman about to take the oath of office as President of the United States; Salmon P. Chase, our great Chief Justice, to administer the oath of office to the incoming President; William Tecumseh Sherman, the man who conquered Atlanta and marched down to the Sea and was then the General Commanding the army; Lieutenant General Philip H. Sheridan, the greatest cavalry general of the age; and John Sherman, that great Secretary of Finance. All were there because the country at large, recognized their fitness for the offices to which they were called. Five of that number were natives of Ohio and the sixth a life-long resident. Garfield is said to have remarked that Ohio seemed to have about all the honors. A New York man replied, "Yes, Mr. President, about all the other States can stand." A like incident had never before occurred, nor is it likely to be repeated in the history of any State.

A condensed recital like this of the part Ohio has played in National life can result in little more than calling the roll, and giving a suggestion as to what its worth has been to the Nation. Ohio has had six Presidents:—Ulysses S. Grant, Rutherford B. Hayes, James A. Garfield, Benjamin Harrison, William McKinley, William H. Taft.

The list of cabinet officers is long, but a few names may be cited:

Ewing, Corwin, Chase, Sherman, and Windom, Secretaries of the Treasury.

McLean, Stanton, and Taft, Secretaries of War.

Ewing, Cox, and Delano, Secretaries of the Interior.

Stanberry and Taft, Attorney-Generals.

Meigs, McLean, and Dennison, Postmaster Generals.

The two great Chief Justices, Chase and Waite, and many of the Associate Justices have made Ohio proud of her illustrious sons.

We have honored names in literature. William D. Howells, the great novelist, belongs to Ohio, though for many years he has been a resident of New York. Alice and Phoebe Cary

found in that city a literary atmosphere that pleased them, and they spent their last years there. Artemus Ward and Petroleum V. Nasby were Ohio humorists. There is a long list of Ohio authors who are writers of merit and have achieved fame in a greater or less degree, but they cannot be enumerated here.

Many of the great American Journalists, the men who have so much power in shaping public opinion, have been Ohio men. Notable among them, Whitelaw Reid. During the Civil War, Reid, then a young man, was the war correspondent of the Cincinnati Gazette. His headquarters were at Washington, and from there he went to every point where most interest centered. His letters attracted wide attention. After the conflict was ended, Reid spent two years in writing his famous book, "Ohio in the War." No other State history has been written that can compare with it. He had unusual facilities. The head sources of information were open to him. His own personal observation of the war, taught him what to accept and what to reject of the mass of material offered to him, and his facile pen has written a book of lasting value, one whose fairness and accurateness can never be questioned. After its completion, Horace Greeley called him to the political staff of the Tribune. He was leading editorial writer, and became editor-in-chief when the veteran editor retired, as he died soon after his defeat for the Presidency.

It is a singular fact that the editorial managers of all the great New York dailies were at that period Ohio men. Whitelaw Reid, of the Tribune, John A. Cockerill, of the World, and Charles J. Chambers, of the Herald.

Mr. Reid was nominated for Vice-President in 1892, but suffered defeat with Benjamin Harrison. He has received many honors, and since 1905 has been the American Ambassador to Great Britain.

Very recently the news has come to us that his long and useful life is ended. His work is done. It was well done.

What Ohio has done in Art and Science, is not within the province of this paper, but we may say that in the field of invention, there is but one Edison. He has given not only to the

Nation but to all the World. The Wright brothers constructed the first successful flying machine. It remains yet to be seen of what value aerial traveling will become.

It has been a great pleasure to narrate, even in an incomplete way, the great things and the good things that have been achieved by the sons and daughters of our beloved State, but we come to an act that must fill us with regret.

In the recent election the voters of Ohio declared against equal suffrage, but we feel like placing a hand over the blot on the fair name of the State because we know that there have been extenuating causes.

First, there was a manifest shrinking back by many earnest woman from the responsibility, and the request for suffrage was not made with the urgency that it should have been.

The violence and unbecoming conduct of English suffragists have done much to retard the cause in the United States.

Recently one of the leading journals of the State tabulated certain laws of Ohio and Colorado that effect women and children. They were arranged in contrasting columns; the showing was very decidedly in favor of Ohio where women do not vote, while in Colorado they have voted for years. It is a fact known to most people that agitation by the women of Ohio, procured the passage of many of those laws. The journal in question has only proven that women can do a great deal without a vote, but we believe that she can do more with it.

The fair minded men, and there are a host, desire that all women should have justice, so the time is not far distant when the elective franchise will be given to women, with no other restriction than that which is imposed upon men.

But it must remain with us women of Ohio a heartfelt regret, that in this act of justice, the men of Ohio did not lead.

The War Governors of Ohio

By MAUDE WATERHOUSE (MRS. RUSH ABBOTT)

THE War Governors of Ohio form a group conspicuous in the history of the State and Nation. Men who, without military experience or special gifts of leadership, were suddenly called upon to guide the Ship of State through the perilous period of the Civil War. That they arose nobly to the cause of duty and served their country well and faithfully, is a matter of history. Ohio owes them much.

William Dennison, the first of Ohio's War Governors, was born in Cincinnati, in November, 1815. He was of New England ancestry on the mother's side. His father was a native of New Jersey, and was long and favorably known in the Miami Valley as a successful business man.

In 1835, Mr. Dennison graduated from Miami University and took up the study of Law in the office of Nathaniel Pendleton. In 1840, he removed to Columbus, where he practiced his profession until 1848, when he was elected to the Senate by the Whig Party.

This was the beginning of his public life, and for many years after he was continually in the service of his country. In 1856, he was a delegate to the Convention which inaugurated the Republican party, and the same year took a prominent part in the Convention nominating John C. Fremont for the Presidency. In 1860, he was elected Governor of Ohio by the Republican Party. In 1864, he was Chairman of the Convention which renominated Mr. Lincoln, and was by him made Postmaster General, holding that position until 1866, when he resigned his portfolio.

In addition to his public life, he was a successful man of affairs and prominent in the Railroad and Banking interests of his State. He gave generously to the cause of education, Denison University, at Granville, Ohio, being especially benefited by his gifts. He died at his home in Columbus in 1882.

Governor Dennison was a man of fine social connections, tall, courtly, conspicuously elegant and easy in manner. Indeed, his very refinement and polish gave casual observers the idea that he was superficial—too much polish and too little sterling metal. And even after events had clearly shown that he had been misunderstood and his ability undervalued, the people of Ohio were slow to acknowledge his merits, and give him the credit he deserved. When he had served one-half of his term as Governor of Ohio, came the call to arms. Sumpter had been fired upon and that shot was heard around the world. Before the bombardment had ended, twenty companies were offered to the Governor and the tide of patriotic feeling was at its height. It was Governor Dennison's misfortune that the first rush of the war's responsibility fell upon him. His experience in public affairs had been limited to a single term in the State Senate; and of military matters he was, in common with all the other officials, profoundly ignorant. But alone, without expert advice, and with only his devotion to duty and his own judgment on which to rely, he met the first shock of the contest; and amid almost inconceivable difficulties, made out of the raw material (for these twenty companies of volunteers were without arms, ammunition, equipment, or means of transportation) an army for the defense of his State.

It was through him that West Virginia was saved to the Nation. He assured the Unionists of that State that if they would break away from Old Virginia and adhere to the Union, Ohio would send the necessary military force to protect them. When Kentucky refused the call for troops, Governor Dennison said "If Kentucky does not fill her quota, Ohio will do it for her." He was in advance of even the General Government in his action for the defense of his own State. The question arose as to whether the militia of Ohio had a right to cross into Virginia, a State not yet actually seceded. "We can let

no theory prevent the defense of Ohio," was the Governor's answer. "I will defend Ohio where it costs least and accomplishes most. Above all, I will defend Ohio beyond, rather than on, her border."

Ohio was poorly supplied with arms, and Governor Dennison succeeded in securing a supply from Illinois, and also proposed a plan for uniting all the forces of the Mississippi Valley under one Major-General. He successfully placed the loan authorized by the Million War Bill, thus supplying the sinews of war. He handled great sums of money beyond the authority of the law and without the safe-guard of bonded agents, and his accounts were honorably closed. We read all these statements now with no feeling but that of pride in the State and in the man who was able so promptly to take measures in her defense; but at the time they furnished naught but excuse for unjust censure. Whitelaw Reid's "Ohio in the War," sums up his administration as follows: "Without practical knowledge of war, without arms for a regiment, or rations for a company, or uniforms for a corporal's guard, without means or time for preparation, manufacture, or purchase, in less than a month this administration had raised, equipped and sent into the field an army larger than that of the whole United States three months before. The General Government was loud in its praise, and only within the State, was the note of censure heard."

Governor Dennison's fate was indeed a singular one. The honest, patriotic discharge of his duty brought upon him the most severe criticism. To a man of his sensitive temperament, this injustice was most agonizing; but he was too proud to complain or attempt explanation, and bore in silence the clamor and censure which beset him. With the end of his service, he began to be appreciated. Those who came after him were able to walk by the light of his painful experience. He was the most efficient aid and counsel to his successor. Though no more than a private citizen, he was recognized as Ohio's most able spokesman in the departments at Washington. The State at last began to look upon him as one of her leading men, and thus tardily did he come into his own—as a man just, faithful, and patriotic.

The Honorable David Tod, was Governor Dennison's successor in office, entering upon his duties as Governor of Ohio in 1862. He had been the candidate of the Democratic Party in 1844, and had come within one thousand votes of his election, had been a successful stump orator, and for nearly five years United States Minister to Brazil. His business sagacity was unquestioned. For some years he had been engaged in iron manufacture and was also president of The Cleveland and Mahoning Railroad; and to him belongs the credit of opening up the vast coal fields of the Mahoning Valley.

Governor Tod was an earnest patriot, and ready at the call of his country to drop business, political issues and party connections. His popularity in politics and his successful career as a lawyer and man of business, had won for him in advance the confidence of the people, and he entered upon a path which the trials of his predecessor had smoothed for him.

The legislature was now fully aroused to the magnitude of the War, and gave him hearty support. He retained the three chief officers of Governor Dennison's staff—men trained by the experience of that first crowded year, and able to give him expert advice and assistance. Governor Dennison had established military committees in every county to aid in recruiting the regiments not yet complete. The work of the first year of the War had been constructive, and now there was little to call forth either admiration or censure. There was no opportunity to redeem a State or adopt independent war measures; but what there was to do Governor Tod did systematically and promptly. He proposed the plan of organizing and disciplining the Ohio Militia. This work was the basis of the organization which enabled Governor Brough, at scarcely two days' notice, to throw to the front in the critical hour of the Eastern Campaign, the magnificent reinforcement of forty thousand Ohio National Guards. The great task of organizing and drilling was but well begun, when came the famous Morgan Raid, suspending systematic work of all kinds and plunging the State into a heroic effort to check this swiftly moving, destructive foe.

Throughout his term of service, Governor Tod was watchful, zealous, and pains-taking, to a degree not common among officials of any grade, and his defeat in the effort for re-nomination did nothing to lessen his efforts in behalf of the army. He was untiring in his suppression of minor raids on the border. The gratitude of the entire State is due him for his care of the wounded soldiers. Again and again, he urged upon the Secretary of War the necessity of discharging and sending to their homes the soldiers no longer fit for duty. To the last hour of his official career, he served faithfully the people who had elected him. His life is typical of the time and the country. Beginning life without a penny, he won fame and fortune by his industry and talents. He practiced law with signal success for fifteen years, and as a criminal lawyer, was famous throughout the West. At the close of his administration, he retired to his home at Brier Hill, a beautiful estate which had once belonged to his father, and which he had greatly enlarged and improved.

Governor Brough, in his inaugural, paid a most graceful and fitting tribute to his predecessor, and to his arduous labors in behalf of soldiers and country.

In January, 1864, John Brough became Governor of Ohio, after a campaign which is remembered as one of the most exciting in the history of the State. He came in on the topmost wave of popular enthusiasm, backed by a majority such as no Governor of the State before ever received, and sustained by a public confidence that refused no demand and hesitated at no sacrifice. John Brough had been one of the most honored names in the Ohio Democracy. He had founded and edited the great party organ—The Cincinnati Enquirer—had won fame as State Auditor, had been tendered foreign missions, and even a place in the Cabinet of a Democratic President. He retired from active political life in 1848, and in 1853, was elected President of the Madison and Indianapolis Railway, then one of the great lines of the West. In 1863, when the Civil War was at its height, and when the Southern sympathizers, led by Clement L. Vallandigham, were openly defiant, Mr. Brough appeared at Marietta, his boyhood home, and

there made the historic speech which resulted in his election as Governor of his State. As a public speaker, he had few rivals. Clear, fluent, logical, and at times impassioned and eloquent—Whitelaw Reid says of him: "He was impetuous, strong-willed, indifferent to personal consideration, having his own standard of integrity." His administration was constantly embroiled, now with a sanitary commission, then with the officers in the field, lastly with the surgeons; but every struggle was begun in the interests of the private soldier as against the neglect or tyranny of their superiors, in the interests of the men who fought as against those who shirked, in behalf of the families of the soldiers in the field. Never was knight of old more unselfishly faithful in the defense of the defenseless.

Brough had many statesmanlike qualities. His views of public policy were usually broad and liberal. He was rigidly honest, plain even to bluntness. People thought him ill-natured, rude, and hard. He was not. He was simply an honest, straight-forward man, devoted to his duty. That he lacked polish was perhaps unfortunate for him; but in time those with whom he came in contact, did him justice.

One of his earliest efforts as Governor was to secure a system of promotions. Governor Tod had worked without system, promoting now according to rank, and again in spite of it. But Governor Brough was a man of methods. He must work on clearly defined plans, or not at all. His noted general order No. 5, regulating the promotion, was the fertile source of many of the troubles which embittered his administration and turned the officers of his army against him. But he defended his policy stubbornly and was utterly unable to curry favor at Columbus or any other political center. In spite of his unpopularity with his officers, he had hosts of friends among the private soldiers and in the State—men who could overlook all minor considerations in their admiration for his splendid ability, incorruptible honesty and the wonderful zeal and foresight that had marked his services to the State. They urged him to be a candidate for re-nomination. For a time he hesitated, then wrote his friends that he was unwilling to make

the effort. He believed that it would be better for the Party to have a candidate who would arouse less personal hostility, and that he could not enter the contest. And the few words with which he concluded his address in declining the re-nomination were soon to be verified. "I doubt much," he wrote, "if my health would stand the strain of a vigorous campaign, while increasing age strongly inclines me to retirement and rest for the few years that may yet remain to me." But the Government had other views. Secretary Stanton wished to retire at the close of the War, and both he and Mr. Lincoln held Governor Brough the man fittest to succeed him as Secretary of War. But this was not to be. In the midst of his labors, his health gave way. Worn by unremitting labor, profoundly shocked by the assassination of Mr. Lincoln, and the victim of an accident to his foot and ankle, he became alarmingly ill. Gangrene took place in the injured ankle, and on the 29th of August, about six months before the end of his term of office, he died at his home in Cleveland.

Of his administration it may be said, that it was the most vigorous, the most unpopular, and at the same time the most able, with which Ohio was honored throughout the War. His faults and errors, history does not attempt to conceal. They rarely injured the public service, and they scarcely mar the memory he has left us, of ability and patriotic devotion, incorruptible honesty and untiring undustry.

The Passing of the Red Man

By MISS NORA CRUM

IN an organization whose membership is based on the services rendered by their ancestors in establishing the Independence of the United States, it seems most fitting that this paper should begin with the Indians which their ancestors met in making the first settlements in this country.

We, probably, will never definitely know how the American Continent happened to be peopled with Indians, although the Book of Mormon claims to have the facts concerning it. On account of its lack of authenticity, we cannot accept that. All records are authentic, beginning with 1492, when Columbus discovered the New World and took several Indians back to the Court of Spain as a proof of his discovery.

For one hundred years after the discovery, much exploring was done, but not until 1605 was a permanent settlement made in the New World. Then in 1607, began what Woodrow Wilson in his "History of the American People" is pleased to call the "Swarming of the English." Settlements were made rapidly, after the people once learned the ways of the pioneer's life.

The Indians welcomed the first colonists and for forty years these two races, so unlike and yet both the offspring of the "Crown of Creation," lived side by side. Chief Massasoit and his tribesmen, the Wampanoags in Massachusetts, and Powhatan with his tribesmen, the Powhatans in Virginia, stand out as shining examples of the big-heartedness of the Indians when there was land enough for both the white man and the red man.

At the close of this long reign of peace, the "swarming" of the Cavaliers began in Virginia during the reign of Cromwell in England from 1649-1660. Previous to the Cavaliers' coming to Virginia, the Puritans who had been persecuted in England, had gone to Holland as a refuge and, finally, to America in 1620.

When Charles I (1625-1649) came to the throne, the persecution of the Puritans who had remained in England did not cease. In 1629 many of the Puritan leaders were imprisoned, and the King indignant if any one dared so much as protest. As a result, the second company of Puritans left England, not to go to Holland, but direct to America.

These two causes—the persecution of the Puritans, (1625-1649) and the persecution of the Cavaliers from 1649 to 1660—caused the American colonies to make a remarkable growth. Where did they settle in the New World? On the Indian's hunting ground. They bought it legally enough, but when the Indians had to move they were forced back on the hunting grounds of another tribe; hence it was war with the Indian or the white man, and they chose the latter.

In New England, in 1637, the Pequot War was brought on by this cause, and was ended by the annihilation of the tribe. Forty years later, even after devoted missionaries, such as John Eliot, had won many of them to believe the true God, the practical teaching left them untouched, and they were only waiting for a leader to test the strength of the pale-faces to hold the land. In 1675 began the conflict to decide which would control New England. It is known in history as King Philip's War, and resulted in the annihilation of the Indian tribes in that locality.

In the Colony of Virginia, almost the same condition existed. The colonists on the frontier were continually harassed by the Susquehannocks who had been driven from Pennsylvania into Virginia by their enemies—the Iroquois. The colonial government provided no defense and when the overseer and one of the favorite servants on Nathaniel Bacon's plantation were murdered, he took a company of men against the Indians in direct opposition to the Colonial Governor.

All Virginia seemed to be at his command. He had practically exterminated the Susquehannocks before he heard that he and his followers were branded as outlaws. Bacon turned against the governor, a civil war resulted, and ended only in the death of Bacon in 1676. Thus at almost the same time was the Indians' power broken in the north and the south.

Only one more of the early colonies had any dealings of importance with the Indians—namely, Pennsylvania. The situation was much more favorable for this colony than any of the others. To the north of Pennsylvania, as far as Canada, the Iroquois held undisputed dominion. They were staunch friends of the English, no mountains hemmed them in and their territory was not yet encroached upon. This friendship was brought about by the jealously between the English and the French. The Iroquois and Canadian Indians, of which the Wyandottes and Hurons were a part, had warred for years, with the Iroquois always victorious. When Champlain began his explorations in the New World, he made friends with the Indians along the St. Lawrence. They begged him to furnish them with the white-man's thunder (fire-arms), in order to conquer the Iroquois. Accordingly, near Lake Champlain, the two tribes met—the haughty Iroquois was conquered for the time. To retailate for their defeat, no Frenchman was allowed to make explorations in the territory that is now New York and most of Northern Ohio, which can be readily noticed by the lack of French Geographical names.

The Iroquois were considered the fiercest of the Indian tribes and could only be compared to the Algonquins south of the Ohio. They had driven the Susquehannocks, the tribe south of them in Pennsylvania, down into Virginia, where they met their fate at the hands of Nathaniel Bacon and his followers in 1676. The Delawares remained in Pennsylvania, paid tribute to the Iroquois, and dared not lift a hand against the English, whom the Iroquois received and fought for as friends. June 23, 1683, William Penn made his famous treaty with the Indians, as with the leaders of an equal race. "The New England colonists had sought to be just to the Indians, but the Quakers added a kindness to justice and their peace was more

lasting." The next year after this treaty had been made, there was a much more important treaty made with the North. This was the treaty made with the great Iroquois Confederacy at Albany, on August 2, 1684, to secure the frontiers of the English alike against the Indians and the French. No white settlement was safe without their good will. The French had sent missionaries to speak to them of God and the authority of the King of France, and used every means possible to bring about such an alliance as the English had secured at Albany.

With this great Confederacy most, if not all, of the Indians of Northern Ohio had affiliation. Old Chief Good Hunter of the Seneca County Indians, told Henry C. Brish, their sub-agent, that the Seneca County Indians were in fact the remnant of Logan's tribe.

Mr. Brish stated that he could not surmise why they were called Senecas. He never found a Seneca among them. They were Cayugas, Tuscarawas, and Wyandottes. Logan was a Conestoga, or Mingo, on his maternal side. The Wyandottes, or Hurons, were the old friends of Champlain, who had come from north of the Great Lakes into Michigan, and finally down into Ohio where we meet them in the history of Seneca county.

These Indians were faithful to England even during the War of the Revolution. In 1779 the colonists sent General Sullivan with a strong force against them, and their power was broken, but not permanently. They evidently continued to harass the frontier, for in 1783, Colonel Crawford's expedition, which is so vividly described in the Histories of Seneca County, was sent to subdue them.

During this time the Constitution of the United States was adopted, the officers of the government elected, and the United States became a Nation. The eastern colonists were crossing the Alleghenies and establishing homes in Ohio, and the eastern Indians were moving to new hunting grounds in Ohio. All this the Indians saw with a keen eye and determined to drive out the settlers. Several expeditions were sent against the Indians, among those in command being General Arthur St. Clair, Ohio's last Territorial Governor. It was not until 1795, when a command under General Anthony Wayne

so completely devastated the country and dispersed the Indian force which had held sway from Ft. Washington (now Cincinnati) to the Lakes, that peace was made. He built a fort at the junction of the Auglaize and the Miami of the Lakes (Maumee) rivers, in the very heart of the Indian Country, to hold them permanently in check. He very appropriately named this Fort Defiance. In a short time the Indians demanded peace. Eleven of the most powerful tribes met General Wayne at Greenville, in what is now Darke County, August 3, 1795. At this time peace was made. This was the last great Indian War, with the exception of 1812, when the Indians aided the British.

One of the terms of the treaty was in force until recent years, namely—"perpetual annuities payable in merchandise or domestic animals, implements of husbandry, or other convenient utensils, at the pleasure of the receivers." At this time, when the pale-faces were not so numerous, it was a very peaceful way of securing peace. In our modern civilization, there has been nothing that has caused the Indians to become shiftless as this abominable "paying in merchandise, etc." We need to rejoice that the Government, at present, pays only to old or disabled Indians. Old Sitting Bull, of the Sioux Tribe, had enough moral courage to dump a load of flour into the Mississippi River when he was to be bribed into making peace.

The land ceded by the Indians to the United States at the Treaty of Greenville, extended as far north as Fort Recovery in Mercer County, leaving northwestern Ohio still in possession of the Indians.

In 1817, on the Maumee (the Miami-of-the-Lakes), Lewis Cass and Duncan McArthur, Commissioners of the United States, met the sachems, chiefs, and warriors of the Wyandotte, Seneca, Delaware, Shawnee, Potawatrina, Ottawa, and Chippewa Tribes, when all their lands in the State of Ohio were ceded to the United States forever. Of this land, the Commissioners granted to the Chiefs, 30,000 acres, mostly within Seneca County. A year later, the Indians were granted 10,000 acres more, south of the first grant.

The Wyandottes received a separate reservation, about twelve miles square, a portion of which lay in Big Spring Township, Seneca County, and the remainder in Wyandotte County. The Senecas took possession of their land soon after the treaty was made and began to build cabins. One of the conditions of the treaty was, "The United States was to establish an agency near the reservation to provide for their wants in every way to assist in carrying into effect the conditions of the treaty." Rev. James Montgomery was the first agent. In 1819, he moved into the old Block-House of the fort which the Dolly Tod Madison Chapter, D. A. R., is making preparation to mark. The fort was built by General Harrison in 1813. The Wyandotte Indians were allies of the English during the War of 1812, while the Senecas are generally credited with having remained neutral.

Rev. Montgomery lived in the Block-House seven years and then built a cabin close by, where he lived until he died June 1, 1830. Lang's History says he was buried near the old fort. Duke's is the only cemetery near there.

The Senecas continued to live upon their reservation until 1831. In that year a treaty was made in Washington between James B. Gardiner, Commissioner on the part of the United States, and Comstock, Seneca Steel, Captain Good Hunter, Hard Hickory, and Small Cloud Spicer, Chiefs of the Senecas.

Previous to the making of this treaty, in 1825, Coonstick, Steel, and Cracked Hoof, left the reservation for the double purpose of a three years hunting and trapping excursion, and to seek a location for a new home in the west for the tribe. They returned in 1828 and found Seneca John had become Chief. Coonstick, Steel, Comstock, and Seneca John, were brothers. Comstock was Chief when the three went west, and had died before their return. Seneca John was accused of causing Comstock's death by Witchcraft. His denial was very eloquent, but in the end, gave his life for his living brothers' blood-thirstiness. This was well described in the Seneca County histories; and somewhere within the limits of Seneca County the bones of Seneca John lie today, for when the Indians left this county, Mr. Brish says he saw Coonstick and Steel level the grave so that no vestige remained.

The three young men that went west to find a new location for the Senecas, must have been successful, for the Report of the Commissioner of Indian Affairs for 1829 contains the following:

SENECA CHIEFS OF OHIO,

to the

PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

October 15, 1829.

Our Father and President of the United States:

We, the Seneca Chiefs, residing on the Sandusky River and State of Ohio, wish you to open your ears to your Red children in this place. Our agents have long since told us that there is a good country in the West, and plenty of game, where the Indian could live well and be out of the way of bad white men and from strong drink which has destroyed so many of our people. Some of our Chiefs and some of our warriors have visited Missouri and Arkansas and have returned much pleased with the country and particularly with that part of the country where the Cherokees have lately taken their seats.

We therefore for ourselves and for our Nation, request the President and government of the United States to make arrangements to hold a treaty with us and prepare and secure a home for us, by the side of our brothers, the Cherokees in the West. We want cash for our improvements and cash to meet the expense necessary to remove our people to the West; and the balance of the value of our reservation to be paid to us in land.

It is our wish to move next fall, if possible. We therefore ourselves and for our Nation, pledge ourselves to be the friends of the President and the people of the United States.

Signed by:

Comstock, His (x) mark.
George Curly Eye, His (x) mark.
Seneca Steel, His (x) mark.
Tall Chief, His (x) mark.
Wiping Stick, His (x) mark.
Captain Good Hunter, His (x) mark.
Blue Jacket, His (x) mark.
Hard Hickory, His (x) mark.
Seqow, His (x) mark.
Captain Smith, His (x) mark.
Small Cloud Spicer, His (x) mark.
Thomas Brant, His (x) mark.

Martin Lane, *Interpreter.*

I certify that the within application of the Chiefs was signed of their own free will and voluntary act and that the same was written by their request October 15, 1829.

(*Signed*), James Montgomery,
Assistant Agent for the Senecas.

In the fall of 1831 the Senecas started for their new home on the Neosho River in the Indian Country Southwest of Missouri. Part of them went overland and a part under Henry C. Brish went to Cincinnati and thence by boat to St. Louis.

In Volume XI, No. 3, of the Journal of American History, are two letters written by George Washington Gist to his father, Colonel Joshua Gist, living at Westminster, Maryland, dated February 4, 1832. He was appointed to transfer the Seneca Indians from Tiffin, Ohio. From this letter it seems that several men were appointed to transfer the Senecas. He speaks of the severity of the weather and many interesting occurrences on the way, among which, was attending the theater at Louisville. I will quote from the letter:

"The theater being open, we all had an invitation and many attended (gratis), the second tier boxes being assigned to us, and we cut a considerable figure, as many of the Indians *put on their best.* As in all theaters, there are some ill-behaved; when we entered the box, they began to hiss. I mentioned to one of the managers that I thought he could turn their hissing into praise of the Indians. I then took one of the Chiefs, Comstock, aside and told him that he must go to the boat and get his flag, a beautiful one. He agreed and got it. I gave him his instruction through the interpreter, that when the curtain fell he must hold out the flag with the expression "Our Country's Flag." After arranging all the Chiefs together in the front row of the box, we waited for the first scene to be finished. When the curtain fell, Comstock held out his flag, out of which dropped into the pit a beautiful handerchief, when such applause ensued as to deafen."

Another incident in connection with the transporting of these Indians to their new reservation in the Indian country, has been related to me by Miss Lilah Coxe, a grand niece of General Brish.

During the journey, one of the Indians died, leaving a wife and child. When General Brish was about to return home, he visited the widow, whose name was Konkepot, and who, it is believed was a Mohican, adopted by the Senecas, who was ill, and believed she was about to die. While there, she asked him to bring her her tomahawk, which he did, when she attempted to kill her child with it. She was prevented from doing this by him. When asked by him why she had attempted to kill her child, she replied that she did not wish to die and leave it with the Indians, as they would not care for it, but said that if General Brish would take the child—a little girl—home with him and rear it in his family, she would not kill it. This he agreed to do, and brought the child home with him. The child was reared in his family, and was a playmate of the mother of Miss Coxe. The girl was given the name of Louisa Konkepot, her Indian name being Tululu.

After she grew to womanhood, she longed to return to her people in their new home. This privilege was readily granted her, and she returned there, and shortly thereafter married an Indian. After a short time becoming tired of the cruel treatment of her husband, she returned to the home of her foster father, General Brish, and remained here for some years. Then the desire to again see her people became strong in her, and she again returned to them in their new home in the Indian country. There she married a white man and never returned to Tiffin.

That General Brish never lost his fatherly interest in these Indians, is shown by a poem written by him in 1853, more than twenty years after he had taken them to their new home, and which he sent to his friend Dr. Dresbach, then on his last sick bed. This poem was found in an old memorandum book which, many years after it was written was given to William Lang, when writing his History of Seneca County. Attached to the poem, is the following note written by General Brish at the time he wrote the poem:

> "Old memories revived of my feelings on reaching the country allotted to the Seneca Indians, upon the Neosho River, west of Missouri, and my parting with them on the evening of the 15th of July, 1832. Written in April, 1853, with a hope that their perusal may afford my dear friend, Dr. E. Dresbach, one moment's pleasure, even though that pleasure be in ridiculing them."

"THE SENECA HOME."

(For Dr. Dresbach.)

"Through pathless wilds we've come our way,
O'er prairies wide, hills high and low,
Till at length arrived, at close of day,
Upon the winding Ne-o-sho.

Hail! beautious stream and climate fair;
Welcome, deep, rich soil of thine;
Hail, prairies green, health breathing air;
Hail, sturdy oak and lofty pine.

*Hah-ne-gueeych friend, hast thou no joy to speak?
Why from thy heart upheaves the sigh,
Why the tear upon thy cheek?
Come, join our joy, or tell us why.

Red man, I mourn thy hapless fate.
Thy doom is farther on;
For thou must journey, soon or late
Towards the setting sun.

Thy destiny is found in one prophetic word;
Away thou must still further back;
The white Man's voice behind is heard;
His feet are in thy track.

The time has come when we must part,
Still may your lives in joy go on,
Is the fond wish of one true heart,
When the moon is up thou'lt find me gone.

And now, my friends, receive my last adieu;
My guide awaits me; I must go.
While mem'ry lasts I'll think of you;
Again, farewell, swift flowing Ne-o-sho."

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*Indian name given General Brish.

Many interesting reminiscences the old settlers have given to their children, concerning the few years the white people and the Indians lived here together.

Mrs. Leah Anna Sheats, the daughter of John Ditto, gave me the following:

One evening two Indian women and two Indian men came to her father's home when he was gone. They had some fowls and wanted to roast them in the ashes, which they did, feathers and all. When they were roasted, they pulled them from the ashes, removed the feathers, and motioned for salt. Mrs. Ditto gave them salt and a loaf of bread. They staid all night. One of the squaws slept on the foot of the trundle bed, with two children—no one dared to tell them to go away.

Mrs. Sheats gave the following descrpition of their marriage ceremony:

Indians married for so many moons if they could agree. The woman gave the man a deer's foot and the man gave the woman an ear of corn. That ended the ceremony.

Concerning the burial customs, Mrs. Sheats says: The body was wrapped in a blanket before death, ready for burial.

Among the Southern Cheyennes, this same custom is still common, and when the body is lowered in the grave, all the possessions of the dead one are thrown in the grave. A boy's or man's pony is driven on his grave and shot there.

My great-grandmother Keller had an out-door bake-oven. The Indians would come on baking day and take of her bread and pies, and sometimes take all.

The Wyandottes remained on their reservation until 1842. On March 17, 1842, a treaty was concluded with them, under which they ceded all their possessions in Ohio, containing 109, 144 acres of land, more or less, and the Wyandotte reservation on both sides of the Huron River, in the State of Michigan, containing 4,996 acres of land, more or less.

The Wyandottes used what is now known as the Kilbourne Road as a trail when going from their settlements near Upper Sandusky to Sandusky City.

Mrs. Samuel Ink, who, in 1833, came with her parents from the State of New York and settled upon the farm upon which she now lives a short distance south of Republic, in her reminis-

cences, says that Chief Roundhead got the Wyandotte Indians to fight for the British in the War of 1812. They used to travel the Kilbourne road in going to Sandusky where they took the boat to New York or Canada to get the presents which the British promised them. Their presents consisted of blankets, beads, and trinkets. At a date earlier than 1812, this trail was probably used in going from their winter hunting grounds to fish in the spring and summer.

The Wyandotte Indians had a church at Upper Sandusky. Father Thompson, a missionary of the Methodist Episcopal Church, worked among them many years. His daughters speak of the Wyandottes as being Christian Indians.

Before leaving for Cincinnati, on their way to their new reservation in the west, they held a farewell service, marching around the church and burying ground, singing their songs of farewell. One of these songs was translated into English and given to Mrs. Ink by a daughter of Father Thompson. The song is as follows:

THE WYANDOTTE'S FAREWELL.

Adieu to the graves where my fathers now rest,
For I must be going afar to the West,
I have sold my possessions my heart filled with woe,
And now I must leave thee; alas, I must go.

Adieu ye tall oak in whose pleasant green shade,
I've sported in childhood, in innocence played,
My dog and my hatchet, my arrow and bow,
Are still in remembrance, alas I must go.

Adieu ye loved scenes that bind me like chains,
When on my gay pony I pranced o'er the plains,
The deer and the turkey I tracked o'er the snow,
And now I must leave thee, alas, I must go.

Sandusky, Tymochtee, and Brokensword streams,
Nevermore shall I see you except in my dreams,
Adieu to the marsh where the cranberries grow,
To the great Mississippi, alas, I must go.

Adieu to the road which for many a year,
I traveled each Sabbath the Gospel to hear,
Pray for the poor Wyandotte, whose tears ever flow,
With grief at departing—alas, I must go.

On February 8, 1887, the Congress of the United States passed an act, known as the Dawes act, providing for the allotment of lands in severalty to Indians on the various reservations and for the issuing of patents (deeds) for the lands so allotted to or chosen by the Indians; and also conferring upon all Indians so taking lands in severalty, and adopting the habits of civilized life, all the rights of citizens, including the right of suffrage, declaring all such Indians to be citizens of the United States. February 8, is a great day with the Indians, and is commonly called the Indians' Fourth of July.

The Wyandotte and Seneca Indians hold their allotments in the northeast corner of the present State of Oklahoma. They are as prosperous as any community in the west. In fact, they are better educated than many of their white neighbors, for the whites had very poor opportunities for an education when Indian Territory was in existence. Many of them have a college education, quite a number of the Wyandottes having attended Baldwin University at Berea, Ohio.

Very few of them are full-bloods; intermarriage with the whites has been very common. I have had personal acquaintance with at least a dozen of these Indians who were serving in the Indian service in positions incurring responsibility and they did it well. I had a letter recently from one of the tribe, saying he was receiving a salary of $1,200, as supervising farmer for an Indian reservation covering ten townships near Keshena, Wisconsin.

The Indian can be moved no further West, and whether he be surrounded by good or bad white men, his tribal organization has been taken away by the Government, and he has been made a citizen of the United States. Young Indians who have education enough to transact business, are given deeds to their land the same as any other citizen, while the old and incompetent Indians are treated as wards of the Government in order to protect them from whites and Indians with evil designs.

From ten to fifteen million dollars are spent annually on the Indians by the Government for educational purposes. Day Schools are being established to take the place of the old boarding school, because the day school not only educates the

child, but also the home. The granting of food, clothing, etc., which had its beginning at the Treaty of Greenville in 1795, has been withheld from the able-bodied, and instead of spending his time in gambling and smoking, he is earning his living. Fairs are being held annually, at which prizes are awarded the best products. I have read with much pleasure names of my former pupils who had received the prizes for the best farm or household exhibits. From the blanket Indian, little is expected. It is the educated Indian that is learning to make his living. The great Indian Schools at Carlisle, Pennsylvania, Haskell at Lawrence, Kansas, Chilocco, Oklahoma, Phoenix, Arizona, and Riverside, California, are giving them a chance for higher education. These schools turn out some splendid young men and women, and some of the opposite kind, too, just as any other school.

The Wyandottes and Omahas stand as the leaders in progress. While it seems so slow, the Indian is coming to the place where he can hold his own.

Many interesting stories come to mind of the Cheyennes, with whom I worked eight years. They are a strong race; and when I think of the change they have made since October 29, 1899, up to the present time, it is remarkable. It has been my happy experience to see government officials, teachers, and devoted missionaries united in their efforts to give the Indian a better vision of life.

Is the Red Man passing? Yes, but not out of existence. The Indian population is increasing. He is passing from his old communistic form of government, known as a tribe, into the broader rights of a man—a citizen of the grandest government under the shining Sun—The United States of America.

Our Pioneer Men and Women

By MISS ORVILLA VAN TINE

THE dictionary says that a pioneer is one who goes before and prepares the way. Certainly the pioneers of this county and city prepared the way for us to enjoy life as we find it today. A man or woman who leaves friends and family and goes to new surroundings under the conditions that all new countries are settled, displays strong character.

In 1817, when Erastus Bowe, a young man from Rutland, Vermont, arrived on the banks of what was probably then a beautiful little stream, the scene that met his eye was entirely different from that of today. Two ways of arriving at the river were open to the traveler, and earlier than that date the road had been taken, but none tarried here. The Harrison Trail from Columbus to Sandusky gave an access to the country from the north or south. Indians roamed at will, and perhaps the block-house, at that time neglected, had been occupied at times by some Indian in place of a wigwam. Not far from the block-house and the spring, young Bowe built his log house, which was used as a tavern. Later, he brought his wife, formerly a Miss Swinerton, of Marion, Ohio, here, with their older children. In all six children (Guilford, Eleanor, Eliza, Edwin, Edward, and James) were born to this couple. Mr. Bowe afterwards lived in Fort Ball, near the McNeal place, and later in two localities in the country, the last place being the present home of his daughter, Miss Emma. Mr. Bowe was

Note.—I am indebted in part, for the information I have secured, to Lang's History of Seneca County, Mrs. Thomas W. Ourand, Mrs. Truman H. Bagby, Miss Florence Cronise, Mr. Samuel B. Sneath, Mr. Christopher C. Park, Mrs. Delene Jerome, of Bowling Green, Ohio; Miss Belle Armstrong, of Cleveland, Ohio; Mrs. Oscar Tunison, Mrs. Cornelia Coxe, Mrs. Johnson, Mr. Austin McNeal, Mr. Joseph Baumgardner, Miss Eva Augsperger, the Misses Jennie and Maria Dresbach, Mrs. Rachael Neligh, Mr. Robert Watson, Mrs. Rebecca Gillig, Mr. Benjamin Tomb, Mr. Earl B. Naylor, and Miss Lucile Glenn.—*Orvilla Van Tine.*

married a second time to a Miss Alger, of Canandaigua, New York, and there were four children (Laura, Mary, Charles and Emma) born to them. He was an excellent farmer, taking an especial interest in fruit trees, raising fine apples, and introducing the first strawberries into the county. He was afflicted with weak eyes in later life, as a result of a sick spell and wore colored glasses. One person in speaking of him said he was one of the nicest men he had ever known.

After one man had shown the way, others followed; first a few, and later many came. Josiah Hedges, the founder of the city, arrived here in 1820 from Mansfield. He was a Virginian by birth. He located on the opposite bank of the river from Fort Ball, where the few settlers were already established. Probably prior to his coming there had been only one cabin on that side of the river, between Fort Seneca and Melmore. In that cabin was a cobbler by the name of Johnson. Jesse Spencer platted the town of Oakley on the Fort Ball side of the river and he and Mr. Hedges had many unpleasant encounters until Mr. Hedges bought him out.

At Fort Seneca many families settled in the twenties and thirties. William Harris came here from New York State in 1819, and his family one year later. His daughter, Tabitha, was married in 1821, to Benjamin Culver, a son of another pioneer settler. She afterwards was a resident of Tiffin, in the home of her son William Benjamin Stanley.

Moses Abbott, and his wife Saraphina (Snow), were natives of West Brookfield, Massachusetts. They first moved to Oneida County, New York, about 1814, and then to Seneca County, settling on a farm near Fort Seneca in 1823. They had six children: Theodocia, who married a man named Farwell; Eliza, who married John Michaels; Jonathan, who married Eliza Bowe; Lorenzo, who married Jeanette Sherwood; Francis, who married Melissa Ingraham; and Henry, who married Eliza, the daughter of Reuben Lott, a pioneer of Liberty township, who came to Seneca County from Fairfield County, Ohio, in 1831; he having moved to that county from Bloomsbury, New Jersey, about 1815.

George Wagner and his wife (Margaret Carpenter), came to Seneca county from Harrisburg, Penna., in 1842, and settled

near Ft. Seneca. They had nine children: Edmund, who married Katherine Berkey; Eliza, who married John Michael Myers; Levi, who married Susie Goodhue; Almira, who married George Shuman; Jesse, who married Nancy Gilmore; Malvina, who married John Hoke; Alfred, who married a Miss Stough; and Johannah and Josephine.

Out on the Portland road were Jacob Holtz, Curtis Titus, and others. Curtis Titus and his wife Lucinda (Wileman) Titus, moved to Adams Township in 1833, from Connecticut—they being natives of that State. Their children were Rasselus R., who married Alvira Clerk; Calena, who married Earl Church; Miles, who married Emeline Clark; and Wileman, and Huldah.

William Watson was the settler of Watson Station. He and his family came from Pennsylvania in 1836. Their children were William, Thomas, John, Mary, Oliver, James, Sharon, Elizabeth, Stephen, and David. The last two went to California in 1849. Thomas Watson was for many years a resident of Tiffin, residing on East Perry Street, where his son Robert now lives.

Six miles out on the Coe Road dwelt Patrick Kinney, a native of Ireland, who settled there in 1829, and bought 200 acres of land. He, with Philip Hennessey, contracted for brick for the first Catholic church, with one John Strong, a bachelor, who built the old brick home on Tiffin street near Hedges Park, and whose brick-yard was adjacent.

At Fostoria, the Fosters, from whom Ohio procured a Governor, were a prominent early family.

The towns of Fort Ball and Tiffin contained numerous taverns in those days, and people coming from the outside world either by stage, or ox cart, or on foot, found shelter under their hospitable roofs, if the fireside of a relative was not for them. So, many of the people who afterwards lived in the country came to Tiffin first. Among these were John Michaels, from near Easton, Pennsylvania, Peter Van Netta, a New Jersey man arriving here in 1825, Enoch Umsted, from Maryland (whose wife was Sarah Ebbert) in 1828, and Jesse Coe, from whom one of our streets takes its name.

Benjamin Tomb, from Lancaster County, Pennsylvania, came to Seneca County about 1842, and bought what was known as The Spicer Creek farm, north of the city. They lived in a log cabin, and afterwards built another, which was the largest house in the township. The money of Spicer, the white man who was captured by and lived among the Indians, was said to have been buried on the farm. A few years later the family moved to Tiffin. The children were Sarah Jane, who married Thomas Watson; Jacob, Mary Ann, the wife of George R. Huss; Massie, Rebecca, Thomas, Benjamin, Emma, wife of Dr. George S. Yingling; George, and Harry. Mrs. Rebecca Gillig, and Benjamin, are the only children living, and are residents of Tiffin.

Ezra Baker, an owner of many acres, Richard Baker, William Fleet, Nathan Cadwallader, Dr. Selden Graves, Joseph Pennington, George, John, and Henry Feasel, John Rosenberger, the Stoners, the Snooks, Levi Keller, the Gibsons, the Nobles, the Rules, were all early settlers in the rural communities. Mrs. Elizabeth Trumbour, grand-mother of Mrs. Charles A. Krout, kept the half-way house between here and Republic.

Agreen Crabtree Ingraham occupied one of the first cabins on the Fort Ball side of the river. It stood at the corner of Miami and Jackson streets. He held several offices, receiving the title of "Judge," before removing with his family to the South Sandusky road, where he kept a tavern. There were six children in his family.

A man by the name of Levi Crissa had a blacksmith shop where the Camelback bridge is now. His daughter Harriet, was said to have been the first white child brought into Tiffin and she came on horse-back in 1821. She afterwards married a man named Day, and died a few years ago at her home near Maple Grove.

Milton McNeal, a merchant of Fort Ball, came here in 1822 and occupied the block-house with his brother-in-law, Neal McCaffey, where McCaffey kept store. Mr. McNeal brought his bride, Maria Gregory, of Athens, here in 1824. He lived ten years afterwards, leaving his widow with three children,

all of whom are living in this city: Mrs. J. W. Bayard, Mrs. Truman H. Bagby, and Austin McNeal. Mrs. McNeal afterwards married Abel Rawson, our first lawyer, with whom Robert G. Pennington, Gen. William H. Gibson, John Gibson, and Warren P. Noble, studied law. Mr. Rawson was a quiet man and was noted as a counsellor. He had two sons by a previous marriage.

I remember Mrs. Rawson well. She was a woman who went about among the sick in the early days, and she had a remarkable memory, telling the exact dates of events after years had elapsed.

Andrew Glenn was one of the first dry-goods merchants. There were five children in his family: Frank Glenn, a son, being a resident of Tiffin at this time.

John Searles, when he first came to the country, settled in the block-house, before he removed with his family into the country.

Bowe's tavern was afterwards run by George Park, who also was the ferryman across the river. He was the father of fourteen children by two marriages. His son Peter, was the first white boy born in Tiffin. His second wife was a Daugherty, also of a pioneer family. George Park being annoyed by the discussion of religion at his table, had the following sign placed on his dining room: "All ministers are welcome at my table free, but religion must not be discussed." The Indians frequently visited this family and one of the daughters often visited the camp of the Indians; and when the tribe left the county they lined up in front of the Park store to bid them good-bye.

John Park, a brother, came here in 1830, several years later than his brother. Their old home was in Milton, Pennsylvania. He kept the Post Office in the store formerly owned by Jacob Plane, who had died. There were five children in this family, Christopher C. Park being the only one now living. One brother, Rockey, went to Salt Lake City and became a prominent Mormon. He amassed a fortune before his death.

Josiah Hedges was the first to lay out the east side of the river, and his brother James Hedges surveyed the land, and the town was called Tiffin. He bought the land when the land

sales were opened in 1822 at Delaware. He built mills and gave land for the court house, the cemetery, and to two of the churches. He was married three times and was the father of fifteen children, four sons dying young. His other children were Clarinda, who married William Hunter; Juliette, who married Joseph Mason; Quinn Hedges; Rebecca Ann, married Joseph Walker; Cynthia Ann, married Luther A. Hall, a lawyer; Mary Jane, married Absolam C. Baldwin; Minerva, married Harrison Noble; Elizabeth, married John G. Gross; Eva married Dr. Russell; and Sarah, married William W. Armstrong. Mrs. Armstrong is still living in Cleveland. Her husband was an editor of note, and at one time was editor of The Advertiser. Mrs. Noble and Mrs. Baldwin died not long since and were two charming old ladies.

W. D. Searles was a tinner on Washington street. There were four children in the family: Edward, Jennie, Libbie, and Sarah, a very pretty girl, who married a Scott.

Franklin Benham and wife came to Republic from Waterbury, Conneticut, in 1837, and in 1841 came to Tiffin. Edward, James, George Webster, afterward a Colonel in the Regular Army, Amelia, Lenora, Wallace, and Bruce, were the children in this family. Lenora, the only surviving one, is the wife of Benjamin Tomb.

Hezekiah Groff, and his wife, Julia Warner, were natives of Maryland. Their son Edward, is living in their old home at the corner of Madison and Monroe streets.

David Risden was the surveyor of Fort Ball, and was one of the early cabin owners on that side of the river, as were also Levi Crissa, and a David Smith. Mr. Reid was a merchant in Fort Ball, and later had a grain warehouse. George Knupp was also an early merchant on that side of the river, and was also one of the early postmasters. His wife, Aunt Fannie, was noted for her easy hospitality. She was a woman weighing about 200 pounds, while her husband was tall and slender.

Calvin Bradley, John Goodin, Eli Norris, Richard Sneath, C. Y. Pierson, and John Staub were tavern keepers in pioneer days. John Staub was the envy of all the boys because he could drive four horses. He was quite a character, easy going,

and somewhat rough. His brother, Dr. Staub, was a man of considerable refinement. Their sisters were the wives of Uriah P. Coonrod, who was in the Woolen Mill, and John Baugher, a carpenter, who built the first court house.

Henry Brish, the Indian agent, and his wife, Aunt Eleanor, were well known people in those days. He could tell legends about everything along the river. He bought a number of farms in the county, and his home farm, which is now Highland, was called "Rosewood." His original home was in Frederick County, Maryland. He was fair, with blue eyes. His wife, Aunt Eleanor, loved flowers and worked among them. She brought from her Maryland home what were luxuries to her neighbors. She had ingrain carpets on her floors while her friends had to be content with rag carpets. Her maiden name was Carey, and she was a relative of Phoebe and Alice Carey. Dr. Robert C. Carey, one of the earliest physicians, was her brother and lived with the Brishes. George Richie, a half-brother, lived with the other sister, Aunt Fannie Knupp. Aunt Eleanor had no children. Grandma Brish, and his brother William, followed Henry to Seneca county. They kept a hotel on Sandusky street. At one time the young folks gave a dance there and young men from Sandusky and Melmore came. There was a storm and the rivers were swollen and they were obliged to stay three days. It is said that William Brish was a great fisher and that he told good stories about it. He died while his children were young. Mrs. Rush McDonald and Mrs. Cornelia Coxe are the only living children of a family of eleven.

Let us imagine ourselves back in these early days watching the growth of the place, and the every day happenings of interest as they must have seemed to Erastus Bowe and Josiah Hedges. There were the arrivals by stage or ox cart, or even on foot; the clamoring for the mail; the dances in which the married folks joined the young folks; the church meetings; and no doubt the women occasionally gathered to gossip. Maria, Jane, or Mary might need a pair of shoes, and Slanker the shoe merchant would supply the demand. If they wanted a hat, one of the Creeger girls supplied them.

The widow Creeger, with her son and five daughters, lived in the little brick house on Washington street now occupied by Scheib, the tailor. They came from Maryland by wagon, walking part of the way. Her oldest daughter had married Benjamin Pittenger, a native of Graceham, Maryland, but who had come to Tiffin some years before, and they returned to Tiffin with him when he had been east for goods. The Creeger girls married a Kridler, a Miller, and John G. Breslin, Josephine, married Barclay Pennington, the photographer, and Martha, the youngest, married Gen.William H. Gibson, who had come from the country and studied law with Rawson & Pennington.

Benjamin Pittinger afterward was elected Judge. Their daughters, Cornelia and Emma married John M. and Edward T. Naylor. John M. Naylor came here from Wooster in 1845 and the next year started a hardware store, under the name of Naylor & Howard. He had worked in the business for Mr. Howard at Wooster. Mr. Naylor carried on that business for fifty years. His brother Edward T. was associated with him later, coming here in 1857.

Judge Hugh Welch was a brother-in-law of General Gibson, and built the home out on South Washington street known as "Sleepy Hollow." One of his daughters, Maria, became quite an actress, having studied with Edwin Booth.

John Pittinger, a pioneer merchant (and a brother of Benjamin Pittinger, a merchant), moved with his wife, who was Miss Julia Copenhaver, and children, to Tiffin, from Graceham, Maryland, in 1829. Their children were Ann C., John Hanson, Matilda E., Virginia L., and Charles W.

Ann C., married Dr. R. R. McMeens, who was surgeon of an Ohio regiment during the Civil War. Matilda E. married Jesse Stem, their eldest daughter being the wife of Professor Hornung of Heidelberg University, and now residing in Tiffin. Virginia L. married Harry L. Kendig, both now dead, their only child, Harry S. Kendig, now living in Denver. Charles W. was living at Bellefontaine a few years ago. John Hanson, born in Graceham, Maryland, in 1823, and brought by his parents to Tiffin in 1829, resided here until his death in 1885.

In 1850, he was married at Fremont to Miss Clara P. Meeker, who was born in Stratford, Delaware County, Ohio, in 1830. To them were born four children, three being dead. Hal. L. is now living in Washington, D. C. Mrs. Pittenger continued to live in her old home at the corner of Monroe and Madison streets until her death a few years ago. She was endeared to a large circle of friends, and her pleasant face, encircled with curls, was a familiar sight in the window of her home in which she had lived for so many years.

Edward Cookerly, living with his sister Miss Sophia C. Cookerly, on East Davis street, has been a resident of Tiffin 82 years, having been brought here from Frederick County, Maryland, by his parents when he was six years of age. He, and his sister Sophia, are among Tiffin's oldest citizens, and highly respected. He can tell many interesting stories of the pioneer days of Tiffin.

Richard Sneath, Sr., came to Tiffin from Frederick County, Maryland, in 1826, and kept a tavern on Washington street. In 1828 his son, Samuel B. Sneath, still living here and with as keen a mind as one would wish to see, was born. He has the distinction of being the oldest native male citizen of Tiffin. He had five sisters: Eliza and Catherine whose married names were Drake; Mrs. Jane Rummel, Mrs. Mary Keilholtz, and Mrs. Henrietta Lord, and one brother, Richard, who went to California among the Forty-Niners.

There were several other Sneath men who came to the county; J. B., Isaac, William, A. G., and a sister, Mary Bell, cousins of Samuel B. Sneath.

Squire Levi Davis lived in a log house on Sandusky street, and on the same lot afterwards built what is now the Simon A. Leister home. He married two sisters by the name of Shriver, there being eight children in all; Henry, Jesse, Mary, Anna, Isaac, Levi, Charles and Ella. Mary married Samuel B. Sneath.

Dr. Eli Dresbach was the first physician. He was much beloved, was fond of telling stories, and wore very fine clothes, his shirts being made of linen with hem-stitched ruffles. He never married, but lived, after his brother Charles Frederick

came to Tiffin, with his brother's family. Their home was originally in Circleville, Ohio. The Misses Jennie and Maria, are daughters of Charles F. Dresbach.

Dr. Henry Kuhn was another of the early physicians. He was splendid in his profession. He was married twice, first to a Baltzell, and then to a Pennington. On one of his first trips to Washington in the interest of the Indians, Henry Brish brought back with him Caroline Kuhn, a niece of Dr. Kuhn. Her father had been a Naval officer and married while in Spain. His daughter was born in the Island of Minorca, and afterwards became the wife of Robert G. Pennington. She was a remarkable woman, living to be more than ninety years of age, in the possession of all her faculties, and she was constantly sought by her many friends because of her cheerful disposition.

The Pennington family were Quakers, and there were several children in the family—an odd coincidence being three marriages into the Kuhn family.

Dr. Samuel W. Bricker came to Tiffin in 1844, from Columbiana county. His first wife was Jemima Kelley. Four children were born to them, all of whom are dead. Dr. Bricker was much beloved by his patients, and many amusing stories are told of his peculiarities.

John Berkey, and his wife (Lydia Reem), came to Seneca county, in 1828. They were the parents of seven children: William A., who married Mary Springer; David, who married Elizabeth Kemp; Susannah, who married John Knox; Katherine, who married Edmund Wagner; Julius, who married Emely Baker; Rachael, who married Dr. John W. Martin; and Martha and Sophia.

Daniel Dildine, Sr., and his wife (Margaret McEwen) came to Tiffin in a very early day. To them were born five children: Andrew, who married Jane Owen; William, who married Christena Ann Berger; Daniel, Jr., who married Laura E. Perkins; Ann E., who married John M. Wolf; and John, who married Betsey Hines.

Squire Gabriel J. Keen, Squire D. J. Goodsell, a peculiar man whose daughter married William Rockefeller, Mr. Loomis, who had a mill down the river where the first homespun was

made. Judge J. K. Hord, Joseph Howard, an aristocratic gentleman, David Bishop, auctioneer and sheriff, Marquis Groff, the first railroad engineer, Lawyer Williams, a one armed man, Jefferson Freeze, a tailor, George W. Gist, a real estate man, Philetus Nyman, and John D. Loomis, prominent manufacturers, Col. J. W. Patterson, Rev. Henry G. Spayth, Rev. John Souder, whose wife was Elizabeth Walker, Dr. H. B. Martin, Dennis Cramer, Dr. Henry K. Hershiser, John M. Kaull, Squire Daniel Dildine, George Taylor, a merchant, John Houck, a sterling man in the shoe business, Dr. E. J. McCollum, and their families, were all among the early settlers.

Jacob Huss was an early saddler. There were four children in his family: George R., John T., Sarah and Hannah. George R. for years kept about the earliest book-store in Tiffin. Mrs. Henry L. Wenner is his daughter.

Education seemed to be quite a factor among the more well to do of that day. At first, the schools were not graded, and the various teachers were Squire Keen, Dodge, Crockett, and Nolan, on the east side of the river. Nolan was also one of the teachers on the Fort Ball side. Afterward, some of the ladies taught, teaching at first in the residence part of the log jail: Martha Creeger, Ann Pittinger, Elizabeth Cronise, and probably others. However, many of the young ladies were sent away to the early Seminaries. Norwalk and Milan were famous as schools at that time, and the Academy at Republic gave promise of lasting. Some of the boys were sent away to college, William Hedges being a classmate of Rutherford B. Hayes, at Harvard.

Sidney Sea, whose name was changed from Smith by the legislature, was a unique character. He lived at one time in the one story brick house on North Washington street, still standing next door to the residence of Dr. J. W. Martin. He was a bright lawyer, but eccentric; was a millitary man and rode a white horse, making a conspicuously imposing figure. One story told of him was that wanting a drink one day he rode his horse right up the steps and into the saloon.

Dr. J. W. Martin, living on North Washington street, and a resident of the city for more than eighty years, was born in the country just outside the city. His father, John Martin, wife, and one child, came from Maryland in the early days. Dr. Martin practiced dentistry in Tiffin for thirty years. His wife was Rachael Berkey, also of a pioneer family. An uncle, William, lived in the brick house now occupied by Mrs. William Holt.

Joshua Seney was an early merchant, his wife being an Ebbert. Their children were Tillie, Josephine, Francis, Sarah, George, Henry, and Joshua. One of the daughters was the wife of Robert Crum, one of the prominent merchants. Both George and Henry became fine lawyers. A grand-daughter is on the stage under the name of Elizabeth Brice.

Auntie Dorsey, a bright clever little woman, was a sister of Mrs. Seney, as she was also of George Ebbert, a bachelor, and Henry Ebbert, a pioneer merchant. Henry Ebbert and wife had no children, but they raised three: Anna and Eva Phillips, her nieces, and Charlotte Hoffman, a little German girl whose parents died of cholera shortly after arriving here.

The first German dance was given in their tavern on Christmas Eve., 1833. Auntie Ebbert, who was dearly loved by everybody for her kindness and loving help, took the little orphan and raised her as their own, sending her away to school like the other young misses. She married General John C. Lee, and her body was brought back here today (January 6, 1913) to be laid beside that of her husband in Greenlawn.

Henry's nephew, Jacob Ebbert, was a saddler, and lived where Dr. Henry L. Wenner now lives. The children were Annie, Edward, Mary, Dorsey, William, and Libbie.

There were many old German families that settled here: The Langs, one of whose sons, Judge William Lang, wrote the most complete history of the county we have; Philip Scheib, Abner Neibel, and Mrs. Durley; John Snyder, a shoemaker, his brother Christopher, a store-keeper, whose wife was one of the Augsberger twins, who lived to be past eighty-nine years. Miss Eva is still living in her ninety-first year, and with a remarkable memory. The twins came to this country on a

visit, because a sister, Mrs. Scheidinger, was homesick. Mrs. Scheidinger came to this country because all of her children died of croup, and a gypsy told her she would have to move to another country to raise any. She had two after coming to America, and they both grew up.

The Schrickels, who were musicians, kept a tavern on Market street, and many German dances were given there, and some of the other young fellows attended also.

Peter Von Blon settled in the country and one of the daughters married John Fiege, a cabinet maker by trade, who came her in 1834 and became a substantial business man on the site where the present jail stands. Three sons grew to manhood, Henry, George, and John, the latter still living.

Andrew Albrecht arrived here early. He was a mason and there were four children in the family: Philip having died recently. His daughter Catherine was the wife of John Merklebaugh. The other two were Christopher and Martin.

Elizabeth Augsberger kept German school on Madison street in the forties or fifties.

Philip Seewald was a jeweler and was established at the north-east corner of Madison and Washington streets. He had a family of seven children: Kate, Henry, Louis, Phoebe, Louise, Philip, and Sophia.

The Cradlebaughs, who occupied one of the first cabins on the Tiffin side of the river, the Zahms, the Armbrusters, Rank, a school-teacher, George Roller, who had the first tannery, the Trumplers, the Schabachers, and the Rankers, were also German people. Joseph Baumgardner, a brick-layer, built the Edward Naylor property and lived there with his eight children. John Hartman was probably the first silver-smith in the town, arriving in the thirties. Among the German citizens it was the custom to teach the father's trade to the children, some of them continuing in the same, while of course some afterwards followed other occupations.

Henry St. John was an early merchant, keeping store where the Maiberger cigar store is now.

A well known figure on the streets was "Niggah" Bibbs, the barber. He at one time had considerable means, and built a nice residence on the corner of Monroe and Circular streets.

He would quote Scripture by the hour and would go along the street talking to himself. He would be heard saying: "Who built dat fine house up dere? Why Niggah Bibbs. Niggah Bibbs, de barber? Yes, Niggah Bibbs, de barber."

Bibbs had been a slave before the war, but escaped from his master by means of the Underground Railroad and went to Canada. After some time spent there, he returned to Tiffin and made this place his home. His wife was a Janet, a granddaughter of a Southern planter, and it was from his wife's property that he received his financial start. She was a graduate of Oberlin College. They afterwards lost their money. In their old age they celebrated their Golden wedding at the Methodist Episcopal Church, of which they were members, many of the prominent people of the city attending.

"Black Hank" Windsor, a colored man, was also an early character, and amusing stories are told of him; and of Neddy Quinn, an Irishman, who lived on Sandusky street.

Another pioneer from Frederick County, Maryland, who held an important place among the early settlers, was Henry Cronise, who came here in 1826, with his wife (Susan Fundenberg), and five children. He had his home and store where the Mabury, Nicolai, and Volkmor stores now are. He, at one time was a member of the Ohio Legislature. To them were born seven children: Henry George Washington, Walter Fundenberg, Andrew Jackson, Thomas Jefferson, Charles, Elizabeth, and Katherine Barbara.

Katherine Barbara married Jacob Staub, to whom were born three children: Florence, Alice, and Nettie, who married Nelson B. Lutes. By an act of the Legislature, their names were changed from Staub to Cronise. This family has the distinction of having produced three women lawyers, Florence and Nettie, admitted to the Bar in 1873, being the first women to be admitted to the Bar in Ohio, and Eleanor, the daughter of Nettie.

The Singers afterward kept hotel where the Sneaths formerly did. There were four children in the family: Mary, afterwards Mrs. Warren P. Noble; Isabel, afterwards Mrs. George E. Seney; Livingston, and Warren. Many of the young men in the town boarded there: General William H.

Gibson, Warren P. Noble, Silas St. John, I. L. St. John, Jake Barber, John Gibson, and others.

Warren P. Noble came here in 1842, and when through with his law studies he and William H. Gibson started out to look for a location. They went to Chicago, but it looked to them like a mud-hole, so they came back and located in Tiffin.

I. L. St. John, who for years was one of the queer characters of the city, hailed originally from New Jersey, and his mother, a charming woman, used to visit him. He was a good dresser in his younger days and quite a beaux among the girls, dropping down from crowd to crowd. He would never let anyone know his age.

Mary Boyer eloped with Lloyd Norris and came out here on horseback behind her husband from Maryland. They built a cabin where Lake Mohawk is now, and the Indians who often visited her, called her the white squaw. All her children died. Her father, Dr. Boyer, soon followed in 1832, with the rest of his family and bought land. He had been a fine surgeon in the east but did not practice here. There were several children: Richard, who always lived here; one son went out west and was lost track of; Elizabeth, married Dr. Fisher, a prominent physician; and Frances Hannah who married Joseph Steiner.

Jacob Stem built the old Steiner home down the river in 1832, now owned by Judge Scott Wagner. He afterwards was the founder of Green Springs. Mrs. C. Hornung is a grand-daughter.

Grandma Steiner bought the place and brought up her large family there. Before she left the east, she leased for ninety-nine years what afterwards was a valuable piece of property in Baltimore, for four barrels of salt. The family never recovered the title.

William Campbell, a cabinet-maker, married a sister of Dr. Kuhn, the widow Staley. She had two little daughters. In her youth she had attended a reception given to Lafayette. They had three children, Mrs. Fanny Ourand, still living here, being one. Another one of her daughters married Dr. J. A. McFarland, a splendid physician, the father of Mrs. Maurice Leahy.

Let us join one of the early merchants on the trip east for goods. If he chose Baltimore as his destination, a three week's trip was probably ahead of him by stage, ferrying across rivers; and the return trip would be in a covered wagon to protect his property. If, on the other hand, New York was his market, the trip was somewhat easier, by stage or wagon to Sandusky, by boat to Buffalo, and then the canal and the Hudson River. When The Mad River Railroad came to Tiffin in 1841, it made the trip somewhat easier. The Shawhans, Lorenzo D. and Rezin W., probably took such trips to stock their store, as did also John Pittenger, who kept store on opposite corners, where are now the Harvey, and the Weidling stores. The cost of transportation was heavy, and when one of Pittenger's clerks asked how to mark the goods he was told to double the cost mark. R. W. Shawhan had the reputation of being a shrewd business man, and a good business man, as few amassed a fortune. It was the custom in those days for everyone to drink moderately, and in the cellar of Shawhan's store, as in other places, people were expected to help themselves.

There was a traveling barber by the name of Rheese, who went from house to house with his tonsorial tools.

William Montgomery, a son of Rev. James Montgomery, of Ft. Seneca, a missionary to the Indians, settled in Fort Ball as a merchant. There were five children: James, Usher, Elvira, Theodore, and Laura.

They were a very much liked family. Mrs. Sallie Ingham Frary and Mrs. Betsey Snook, were two sisters of William Montgomery.

Jacob Flaugher, a Pennsylvanian, had a black-smith shop and made carriages, in Fort Ball. One of his sons, John, at one time was editor of The Advertiser. The father was the only mayor of Fort Ball, as it was an incorporation for only a few months. A Mr. Kisinger was marshal at the same time.

The Baltzels, a family of some size, lived in the country. One of the daughters was the first wife of Judge Lugenbeel, who removed up the river where he had a flour mill.

Harry Cromwell, from Maryland, was another boarder at the Singer boarding house. He had money, which the rest

did not possess, but as he seldom worked, he spent several fortunes, ending his life as a pauper. He was an exquisite gentleman, even to the last, wearing his silk hat with the board brim, and circular broad-cloth cape. By trade, he was an excellent locksmith, of which he made little use. He had traveled extensively and lived much at hotels, dying finally at the home kept by the county.

William Johnson, a mill-wright, came here from Frederick, Maryland, in 1835. They lived where the Miami street school building now stands. Judge William Johnson became the most prominent of the five children. Mother Lagora of the Ursuline Convent, is his daughter.

William H. Kessler was another Fort Ball resident. He was obliged to use crutches. Dr. Julia Rumsey was the first woman doctor. She was very much liked and was a bright woman. She was drowned in Lake Superior while on a vacation.

Dr. Jeremiah Chamberlin, who administered herbs, was another early practitioner.

Mrs. Mary Cunningham, another of our pioneer women, a daughter of Levi Keller, passed away within the last two years. She had hosts of friends because of her cheery disposition and daintiness. Her husband, George W. Cunningham, who passed away some years ago, for many years owned and operated the flour mill at the north end of the Washington street bridge, which has been a land-mark for so many years. They had four children: Arthur A., Courtney, and Ella, the wife of Bruce Myers, now residing in this city, and Frank.

Ephriam Holt kept the Holt House on Sandusky street, The family moved away, but his brother William remained. William was one of the valiant workers among the sick during the cholera scourge during the fifties.

Just a word in regard to my grand-parents. They were not strictly pioneers, although my grand-mother spent a year here in her girlhood. She was raised in Sandusky City. Dr. and Mrs. A. B. Hovey came to Tiffin in 1851. He was a Vermonter. He soon acquired an extensive practice and became well known throughout the county where, for several years, he was the

only surgeon. While he could be a dignified gentleman if he wished, the amusing stories we are constantly hearing, tell of Dr. Hovey's rougher side. We kept Grandma Hovey with us until two years ago, and the longer she remained with us only increased our love for her. She died in the only house built on the site of Old Fort Ball, which Grandfather erected in 1867.

It is difficult to secure the names of all the noble pioneers, and no doubt some have been omitted who should have a place here, especially those who settled in other parts of the county.

Our Historic Sites and Buildings

BY MYRTLE HARTMAN (MRS. FRANK ALBRITAIN).

Development of the County.

LOOK, if you will, into the mirror of the past. "The mighty forest stretches in an unbroken chain of wilderness—entirely covered with sturdy oaks and thrifty hickories, intermingled with beeches, maples, poplars, black walnuts and sycamores. Upon the bosom of the Sandusky, the wild fowl reposes in safety, and the deer sports in his native haunts. Along the river, the hungry wolf prowls in search of food, and his hiding place is in the thickets of the upland. Here and there the smoke ascends from the Indian's wigwam, curling majestically amidst the branches of the towering oak, while the wily red man pursues his game along the margin of the creeks or reposes on his matted couch by blazing faggots of the wilderness." (Butterfield.)

Such was Seneca county one hundred years ago. History is a record of past events. There was no history of Seneca county a century ago, for there was no one to record it. True, some pieces of exhumed pottery, products of aborigines, show what might have been. The beautiful land and water were here, and these uncovered relics prove that inhabitants existed; but the third requisite, intelligence brightened by learning, was wanting. So the whole previous time is a hazy conjecture into which the imaginative mind can wander at will.

"O'er this, we scarce know whence or when,
A change began to steal,
And what was once, was ne'er again,
Displayed from turning reel.
A curtain, slowly drawn aside,
Revealed a shadowed scene,
Wherein the future differed wide,
From what the past had been."

(Changed and adapted from a poem in Lang's History.)

The first evidence of this change was the making of roads by the white man. An army was to be led through the almost impassible wilderness. Had our mother country been satisfied with the results of the American Revolution and not required additional proof that the American Colonies were no longer children, and tired of being treated as fondlings, amply able to care for themselves, Seneca county might have been a wilderness fifty years longer. Going back still further, had England respected the wishes of these Colonies of America, and recognized the power embodied in their sturdy development, this whole country might even now, as her Canadian sister, be receiving welcome advice from the mother land.

Those of us who believe in predestination will say it was the Divine order of things. Be that as it may, the war broke out and the English troops pursued the oft-traveled path up the course of America's great water-way, the Saint Lawrence System, and landed at points along our beloved Lake Erie. These vantage points, by way of the wilderness, were not so easily reached, but American perseverance won the day, as shown when Major Croghan at Fort Stephenson (Fremont) wrote to General Harrison at Camp Seneca (Old Fort), "We have determined to maintain this place and, by Heavens, we can." American perseverance was still further proven, and the climax reached, when Commodore Perry sent word to General Harrison again at Camp Seneca, "We have met the enemy and they are ours." The decisive battle of this Second War with Great Britain has more connection with Seneca county than any other locality in the United States for, from Camp Seneca, orders were sent out and received. From General Harrison at Camp Seneca, the news went out to our Government and to all the world, "We have met the enemy, and they are ours."

(From a pamphlet by Lucy Elliot Keeler).

A question now arises in our narrative—Why did Indians, British, and Americans alike choose this field of battle and this place of abode?

We have now come to the point where our Historic Sites can be appreciated. The sunny skies, the vast forests filled with all kinds of game, the fertile soil so well adapted to the

raising of corn, and, above all, the beautiful Sandusky, the natural water-way through the State, for, with the exception of a short portage to the Scioto, these two rivers, the Sandusky and the Scioto, form "the road that runs" from Lake Erie to the Ohio River. The Indian was the first to discover all these resources, for, when the Senecas were driven from their lands in Western New York by other warring tribes, these wandering pilgrims recognized the advantages along the Sandusky River in our own county and established themselves here. (Lucy Elliot Keeler).

Later, some of the peaceable Wyandots, following unconsciously from Michigan, settled in neighboring counties. These tribes, and others coming later, intermingled and also adopted many white captives, so that the tribe of Senecas taken to the west by our sturdy pioneer sub-agent Henry Brish, in 1831, was not made up of full-blooded Senecas (Lang). Their historical prestige here, however, and the thousands of acres they occupied along the west side of the Sandusky River, will always be preserved, for every document, legal, municipal, commercial, or personal issued from this county does and will henceforth, bear the name of Seneca, a lasting tribute to these early warriors.

The name of another Indian tribe, of almost equal prominence, has but recently been recognized as worthy of preservation by some of the most progressive citizens of this generation. It has taken decades for residents of this county to discover the natural advantages and beautiful surroundings of a spot which appealed to the Mohawk Indians more than a century ago. These Mohawk club grounds present quite a different aspect from the Mohawk grounds of old. One would scarcely believe it to be the same place. But from the present outlook the name will be preserved, about two and one half miles south of Tiffin, just off the Mohawk road (South Washington street.) We find all these points of interest concerning the Seneca county Red Man situated along the Sandusky River and its branches.

There are several versions as to the origin of the name Sandusky, and as many different spellings. But the most plausible origin is from the Wyandot term "Sandooster,"

Fort Ball—Built in 1813

meaning "At the Cold Water." This tribe had settled about the mouth of the river, now Sandusky Bay, and gave it its name. Through our own county the river is rather broad and shallow, but there are slight falls at Upper Sandusky and Fremont. It is a notable coincidence that the large curve made by the river in Seneca county is almost an exact duplicate of the curve made by the serpent in the earth works of Adams county, built by the supposed Mound Builders. On the Culver place (now the Abbott, Smith, and Flummerfelt farms), about six miles north of Tiffin, across the river from High Banks, a large well-shaped skeleton, and pottery, were exhumed in 1850. These were as strange to the Indians as to the white men present. Are these pieces of ancient pottery the work of that same race of Mound Builders? Did they afterward move into Adams county and preserve the memory of the old Sandusky by modeling their great serpent after the natural bend of the river left behind?

The Indians in their warfare and search for food were compelled to do much traveling. Felling the immense forest trees was almost impossible with their crude tools, so naturally their trails led over open spaces and curved around through paths of least resistance. These paths or trails developed into roads as soon as the White man appeared, and the old State thoroughfares are very winding as a result. There were three prominent trails through the county a hundred years ago. The most important developed into Bell's road, surveyed by General Bell in 1812, and was known during the war which followed as the "Army Road" or "Harrison's Trail." It led from Lower (Fremont) to Upper Sandusky, thence to Columbus. Over this trail came Colonel Ball in 1813 with a detachment of men (under Harrison's orders) to establish a stockade and fort on the west side of the Sandusky River. He made a wise choice, for a spring of clear cool water was inclosed within the stockade; and he surely left "a foot-print on the sands of time," for the place has been called Fort Ball ever since. Fort Meigs and Stephenson had already been established north of us. The Sycamore tree still standing beside the Van Tine residence, near Monument Square, grew within the picket line

of the fort. Lang, the historian, says, that in 1833 a company muster was held between the river where the fort stood and "The Ohio Stove Works" (S. E. corner of Lafayette and Railroad streets). There was an open space here where the trees had been cut, but the stumps remained, interfering very much with the evolutions of the army. It was the first display of American military that he had ever seen. As the day was very hot, he and a friend sat down under a small Sycamore tree that grew beside an old log bedded half way into the ground. This log had been part of the old fort. The historic tree, now a hundred years old, has been fittingly marked with a bronze tablet and protected with an iron railing, by The Dolly Todd Madison Chapter, D. A. R., and every effort will be made for its preservation. The following is the inscription on the tablet:

1813

This Tree Marks
The site of Old Fort Ball
Built in 1813 by order of
General Harrison

Erected by

DOLLY TODD MADISON CHAPTER
Daughters of the American Revolution

1906.

Two other Indian trails developed into the Morrison Road from Croghansville to Delaware, surveyed by Israel Harrington in the year 1820; and the Kilbourne Road, from Sandusky City to Upper Sandusky, James Kilbourne, surveyor, in 1822.

The Harrison Trail is of most historic interest; the other two, however, were prominent highways during the settlement of the county, and the ox-team and covered wagon, and later the stage-coach, followed their various windings to reach the alluring fields of old Seneca.

"About the first of July, 1813, a detachment of men under General Harrison erected a stockade upon the west bank of the Sandusky River, within the present limits of Pleasant township, to which was given the name of Camp Seneca. It was situated upon a bank forty feet above the bed of the river, near the old Army Road, and contained within its inclosure about 1 1-2 acres of ground." (Lang was wrong in this statement as it has been proven without a doubt that the fort contained at least six acres). "It was built nearly in the form of a square, surrounded by pickets of oak timber a foot in thickness and 12 feet high. Between this spot and the river are several springs of water, one of which was inside the pickets." (Lang.) At Camp Seneca General Harrison spent a great deal of time, for at that place he could get direct orders from Columbus, keep in touch with what was going on at the various forts, and also do his silent work among the Indians. While no battles were fought at the fort, yet the War of 1812 would certainly be incomplete without the actions at this place and all along the Army Road. It is fitting, then, that this road during and since that time, should perpetuate the name of this shrewd man of war, and be called "The Harrison Trail."

Both Fort Ball and Fort Seneca were used as military posts, magazines for supplies, and places of refuge should the other forts be taken. But the war record of all these points is a glorious one and a retreat was never made. We are proud to say that both forts within our county have now been marked by The Dolly Todd Madison Chapter, D. A. R. The Fort Seneca boulder has been set and the bronze tablet will be placed thereon before the year 1913 draws to a close.

The tablet bears the following inscription:

FORT SENECA—HARRISON TRAIL
1812-1813.

This tablet marks the site of FORT SENECA, built in July 1813, by Major General William Henry Harrison during the War of 1812 with Great Britain; and also marks the military road known as the "Harrison Trail," blazed through the forest in 1812 by General Bell by order of General Harrison, over which to transport military supplies and food for the army and the forts along the Sandusky River.

At this fort he maintained his headquarters during the Battle of Fort Stephenson and the naval battle on Lake Erie known as "Perry's Victory," and here received from Commodore Perry his famous message, "We have met the enemy and they are ours."

Here the Chiefs and Warriors of the four friendly tribes of Indians, the Delawares, Shawnees, Wyandots and Senecas, who in council at Franklinton had pledged their loyalty to General Harrison joined his army for the invasion of Canada. In that campaign they rendered valuable service against the British, which resulted in the defeat of General Procter and the death of Chief Tecumseh at the Battle of the Thames.

The following officers served under General Harrison at this fort:

Brigadier Generals Cass and McArthur;

Colonels Ball, Bartlett, Owings, Paull, and Wells; and

Majors Croghan, Graham, Holmes, Hukill, Smiley, Todd, Trigg, and Wood.

This monument is erected as a Centennial Memorial by the

DOLLY TODD MADISON CHAPTER

Daughters of the American Revolution

1913.

There are many other points of interest throughout the county connected in no wise with these Indian trails. In Thompson Township, the caves are great natural curiosities. The following description was given by Butterfield in the 1840s:

"The entrance to this cave is 1 1-2 miles from Bellevue and 3-4 miles from Flat Rock. It was known as early as 1815 and was visited frequently by hunters for the purpose of killing rattlesnakes, which were found in great numbers, and gave the name of "Rattlesnake Den" to the cave. The mouth is 3 by 6 feet. Upon examining the ground in the immediate vicinity it appears that about five acres, from some unknown cause, have sunk several feet. There is no doubt but that sometime in the World's history a great convulsion has racked the substratum here, for as you descend the cavity you find rocks on one side in a horizontal position, while on the other side they incline to an angle of 45 degrees. After a descent of about forty feet you enter a large cavern * * * * * * * and after a descent of two hundred feet, the passage is interrupted by a stream of pure cold water which is very pleasant to the taste and has a slow current to the northward." (For a detailed description, see Lang, page 608, who quotes Butterfield). Since that time several new caves have opened. The largest one, on the farm now owned by the Kuhn Brothers, developed from one of the sink holes so numerous in that locality. This now opens into a cave much larger than the old cave which Butterfield describes. It was first discovered about 1870. Mr. George Horner, of this city, can give a minute description of this cavern, having played in it when a boy. These boys used to fasten a rope at the entrance and follow it back in order not to get lost in the various branches of the cave. In Bellevue and Flat Rock, no sewerage system is necessary. Each property owner drills or digs a hole from 70 to 100 feet deep and drains all refuse into it, which evidently leads to the cavern and underground stream. There are no wells for drinking purposes, residents being afraid of striking the sewerage below. Drinking water comes from filtered cisterns. Near Castalia is a small pond called "The Blue Hole," where water bubbles from unfathomable depths, supposed to be the outlet of this

subterranean stream. This "Blue Hole" is not in Seneca county, however. Different people have said that there are two underground streams under our own "terra firma." One runs under the Big Four depot and carries all drainage from this place. Where it comes to the surface, no one seems to know. The other leads from the southern part of the city in a northwesterly direction under the Methodist Episcopal church, under the residence of Mrs. Nettie C. Lutes (N. E. corner of Madison and Monroe streets) and empties into the river near the Monroe street bridge.

Adams township also has a great natural curiosity, made famous by the Water cure and Sanitarium built in 1868. There are a number of springs from which sulphur water flows, and the water from these springs forms a regular stream, never varying in volume, through all seasons. The water has peculiar medicinal qualities and is used not only by residents of the village of Green Spring and visitors at the Sanitarium, but is bottled and sent throughout the country. Some of these springs are located on land originally owned by Josiah Hedges, and called "Hedges Springs." The green springs proper, are in Sandusky county, just across the line. In the early days, Josiah Hedges built a mill on this stream which was very popular from the fact that through floods or drouth it never ceased operating. This mineral water has the peculiar quality of depositing lime sulphur about any object left in its depths. The people there say the object is petrified, but it is not real petrification.

Another instance of petrification, apparently, has taken place in our own vicinity. When bodies were exhumed from the old cemetery, now Hedges Park, some were as solid as stone. When Mr. Clouser was sexton of Greenlawn cemetery, such a body was brought from Sycamore and re-interred at Greenlawn. In course of time it was necessary to again exhume this same body in placing a monument. It was then found to be a handful of dust. Professor Kleckner, of Heidelberg, explains that in some bodies are certain elements which react and form a substance resembling soap-stone. If the body be placed under different conditions, this returns to dust.

First Tavern—Built in 1817

Along the car line on West Perry street, just outside the city limits, there stands a most wonderful tree. It is located on the old Noble farm (now owned by Mrs. Groff). It looks like two trees grown together for several feet. This connection is a few feet above the ground, the bases of the trees being about two feet apart. Above this union, each tree branches out again, forming a perfect top. Scientists have tried to explain in various ways how the trees grew together. A picture of this natural curosity may be seen in the Columbian High School. It has also been published in different magazines.

About six miles north of Tiffin on the east side of the Sandusky River is a point called "High Banks." Almost perpendicular cliffs of a sand and clay mixture, more than forty feet high, lead down to the river. The west bank of the river is but a few feet above the river bed, while in the distance it rises gradually until it reaches the height of the opposite cliffs. At the foot of the cliff may be found excellent specimens of glacial drift, boulders with deep markings. It is conceded that this place was at one time a glacial beach, or the melting point of the ice, which caused this immense bed of sand, stones and clay. Afterward the stream worked its way through the lowest path and gradually the west bank has been hollowed out while the east bank has fallen into the stream, the result of centuries of erosion. Greenlawn cemetery is situated on such a glacial beach, and the road from Tiffin to Fostoria was laid out on top of a glacial drift.

On the east side of the river south of the Park bridge, and on the west side of the river north of this same bridge, is a peculiar natural formation, or rather upheaval of rock, called anticlinal. Both are very noticeable from the bridge.

Development of Fort Ball.

In November, 1817, Erastus Bowe, the first white settler in the county, built the first cabin within the present limits of Tiffin. It was built near the picket line of Fort Ball, many of the stakes standing at the time. It was a double log house which, were it standing now, would grace the center of Washington street, on the north river bank. Here he kept the first

tavern in the county. The tavern was torn down when Spencer put the present Water street through to Fort Ball. In 1819 the first town in the county was platted by Josiah Vance and called Oakley. Here, in 1820, the first post office in the county was established. Before the first Indian Reservations in the county were surveyed into sections, three grants of one section each, had been made by the Government to persons who had assisted as interpreters or in other ways. The Armstrong and McCulloch grants were located on the present sites of Fort Ball and northwestern Tiffin. Robert Armstrong received his grant from the United States, October 12, 1823, and on the the 29th of the same month, sold 404 acres to Jesse Spencer for $3,000.00. Mr. Spencer then replatted the town of Oakley, including the old stockade (Fort Ball), and extending down the river to the present Washington street bridge, and west to somewhere near the present B. & O. depot. The only cabins in the town were the log tavern of Mr. Bowe, the cabin of David Smith (where the building at the corner (S. E.) of Railroad and Lafayette streets stands), and the cabin of Agreen Ingraham upon the hill, about where Mr. McNeal's store (N. W. corner of Miami and Sandusky streets) now stands. The first post office had been established here in 1820. There was also a saw mill between Washington and Monroe street bridges, built by Robert Armstrong on the river bank in 1820. Long before Spencer bought Oakley, he operated this mill and seemed to have charged of things generally. He must have been working in Armstrong's employ or have been a squatter himself, awaiting development. However, the early history of Fort Ball seems to be a history of Jesse Spencer. He built a brush dam from the mill across to the other side of the river, meeting the bank at the triangular space midway between Washington and Monroe street bridges on the south side of the river. This brush dam caused much trouble between Mr. Spencer, proprietor of Oakley, and Mr. Hedges, owner of Tiffin, and finally resulted in the arrest of Mr. Hedges, who was imprisoned for a short time in his own court house. The first law suit and jury trial in the county followed. It seems that the brush dam caused the water to overflow Mr. Hedges' property. One night he and some men whom he had hired, dug a trench

First Brick Building—Built in 1824

around the end of the dam. This let the water all out and Spencer's mill could not be operated. He therefore brought suit against Hedges who lost, because at the time the dam was constructed, the property on the Hedges' side belonged to the Government. The costs were $26.75; and thus ended the first jury trial in the county. This mill was a clumsy affair and the dam clumsier. Both lasted but a short time. The lowest layer of brush was laid parallel with the stream, the next layer the opposite direction, and so on until the desired height was reached. Then on top of the whole affair was heaped stones and dirt. Every freshet took the dam with it and then it would have to be rebuilt.

In 1823, Dr. Eli Dresbach from Circleville, a graduate of Ohio Medical College, settled in the new town and in 1824 built the first brick structure in the county. This building stood just north of the present McNeal Block (N. W. corner Sandusky and Miami streets) and was razed in 1911. "Drs. Dresbach and Cary carried these brick from the place where they were made by an old German settler, and helped lay the brick themselves." (From Miss Virginia Dresbach, niece of the doctor). Mrs. Lucy McNeal Gibson recently presented the Dolly Todd Madison Chapter, D. A. R., with a gavel made from one of the sills of this old building which "first served as the office of these pioneer doctors." It was afterwards occupied by Abel Rawson as a law-office, and, at one time served also as the post office, when Mr. Rawson acted in the capacity of post-master. It is related, too, of this small but important building, that it was at one time the seat of the local court and lawyers from many neighboring counties argued their cases within its walls. Frequently, too, it was the scene of special social functions." (Lucy McNeal Gibson).

The gavel bears a plate with this inscription:

1824-1912.
DOLLY TODD MADISON CHAPTER
N. S. D. A. R.

In the year 1824 the town was again surveyed by David Risden, and the name of Oakley changed to Fort Ball. During the same year, John Souder and Richard Sneath entered the county in search of this place. Seeing a man standing in the road, Mr. Sneath jokingly asked him how far it was to Fort Ball. The man replied "You are right in the midst of it." This man was Milton McNeal, the merchant. So as late as 1824 Fort Ball was not very pretentious.

Development of Tiffin.

In 1821, Josiah Hedges entered at the Delaware Land Office, the land upon which Tiffin stands. He gave lots to different people with the understanding that they were to erect cabins and bring on their families. The first log heap burned on the Tiffin side was where the Commercial Bank now stands (N. E. Corner Court and Washington streets.) The first cabin erected in Tiffin stood where the Stalter Block now stands (about midway between River street and the next alley south on Washington street). Charles Kelley was the owner of this cabin. Before the present Stalter Block was erected, the old frame house occupied by the Yingst family stood on the exact site of this first cabin.

The first plat of Tiffin, made in 1821, had three streets running east and west: Perry, Market, and Madison, starting at Rock Creek on the east, and ending at the river on the west.

There were also three streets running north and south: Jefferson, Washington, and Monroe, starting at the river on the north and ending at an alley 180 feet south of Madison street on the south. The east end of this alley is now Tiffin street, and leads from Jefferson street to Hedges Park.

There were only three cabins:—the cabin of a cobbler, where the gas office now stands on the north-west creek bank on Perry street, the cabin of Charles Kelley where the Stalter Block now stands, and a cabin a little south of the present Crobaugh hardware store on Washington street. All the rest was forest. In the principal thoroughfare were the remains of the stumps where the road had been cleared through the woods.

First Court House—Built in 1822

"After the first few cabins in Tiffin were put up, the place seemed to be dead for several years. The damp climate was conducive to sickness. The moneyed people gathered around Fort Ball and Tiffin was the home of the poor man. They had the best store over there, the post office was there too, and McNeal's corner was the hub of civilization" (Lang). Mr. Spencer and Mr. Hedges quarreled not only about the brush dam, but also concerning the location of the county seat. Each proprietor naturally wanted the county seat located on his own private territory. Mr. Hedges erected the first frame building in Tiffin in 1822, which was designed for a court house. It stood where the Advertiser office now stands (N. W. corner of Court and Jefferson streets). *This building is still standing, having been moved to the river bank at the foot of Jefferson street. Mr. Spencer had reserved the open square south of McNeal's corner where Miami street School now stands. A court house was also to be built there. Finally the day arrived when the great trouble was to come to an end. The legislature had appointed three commissioners to locate the county seat for Seneca county. These gentlemen arrived here on the 25th of March, 1822, and located the seat of justice for Seneca county at Tiffin, where it has ever since remained.

There were but six cabins in Tiffin at this time. The Fort Ballites accused Mr. Hedges of bribery, and predicted all sorts of evils. Mr. Hedges having a relative in the legislature at that time who was a special friend of Ex-Governor Tiffin, will probably account in a measure for the location of the county seat at Tiffin. From this time on, the history of Tiffin includes the history of Fort Ball, although the bitter feeling did not cease to exist for many years.

Tiffin was named after Governor Edward Tiffin, the first Governor of Ohio, who was a particular friend of Mr. Hedges. Strange to say, the county-seat was established two years before the county was organized. The county had been formed, however, from old Indian territory, April 1, 1820. The records of the establishment of the county-seat of Seneca county are found in the archives of Sandusky county. Not until January

*It was swept away during the great flood of March, 1913.

22, 1824, was Seneca county made into a distinct county by an act of the legislature, and the following April the first county election took place. Scarcely no progress was made on the Tiffin side, however, until after 1828, when Mr. Hedges secured the removal of the land office from Delaware to Tiffin.

History of the Court House.

When the Hedges court house became too small, the county commissioners made arrangements with the officers of the Methodist Episcopal church to have the courts held in their church, the largest assembly room in Tiffin at that time. For the use of the church, they paid from $9. to $12. a session as rent.

In the year 1836 the second court house of Seneca county was completed on the square where the present court house stands. The public square at that time, however, occupied just half the space it does now and extended east from Washington street to where the alley would cross from Market street to Court street. In May 1841, this second court house burned and nothing but the walls remained. When the fire was first discovered at the north-east cornice, a couple bucketfulls of water would have put it out, but there was no way to reach it. The people stood watching it burn, helpless as children. There were no hooks, no ladders, no fire engine, no fire company. All that could be done was to save the records, some of the furniture and the neighboring buildings. "This court house was considered fire proof. Oak logs hewed one foot square were laid close together over the whole lower story. These were covered with sand eighteen inches deep, so that if the upper story should ever burn, the sand on these logs would arrest the further progress of the fire, and save the records on the first floor. But the stair-way communicated the fire to the logs below and the sand came pouring down." (Lang). "The story is told that at the time this court house burned, a trial was going on against a man who had committed some crime. He set fire to the building thinking all records of the court proceedings would be burned and he could not be convicted."

(Mrs. T. H. Bagby). Court again went back to the Methodist church until the court house could be rebuilt. The recent court house was built in 1884. When the old court house was torn down, the bell was placed in a neighboring cellar. When the new court house was built, the old bell was not needed, for a new one was purchased with the clock.

History of the Jail.

July 4, 1825, the County Commissioners contracted for $450.00 to build a jail. It was made of hewed logs fitted tightly on top of each other, with hewed logs for the ceiling, and heavy oak planks for the floor. The doors were made of double planks with wagon tires bolted across them for hinges and a large padlock on the door. There were two rooms in this log jail—one on the east side and the other on the west side. The windows were cross-barred with heavy tire iron. To the south end of the jail was attached a frame building as wide as the jail (about twenty feet), with a narrow stairway to the garret, and two small rooms below. This frame part was intended as a residence for the sheriff, but was never occupied for that purpose. The jailor lived there occasionally, and finally, and until it was torn down in 1840-1841, John Fiege occupied this frame part for a cabinet shop. It was situated at the south-east corner of the west half of the court house square, and was the first public building put up in Seneca county. It served its purpose, but not very well, for the prisoners very often escaped. They would loosen the logs and crawl out, and there was a usual Sunday morning excursion to the jail to see who had escaped.

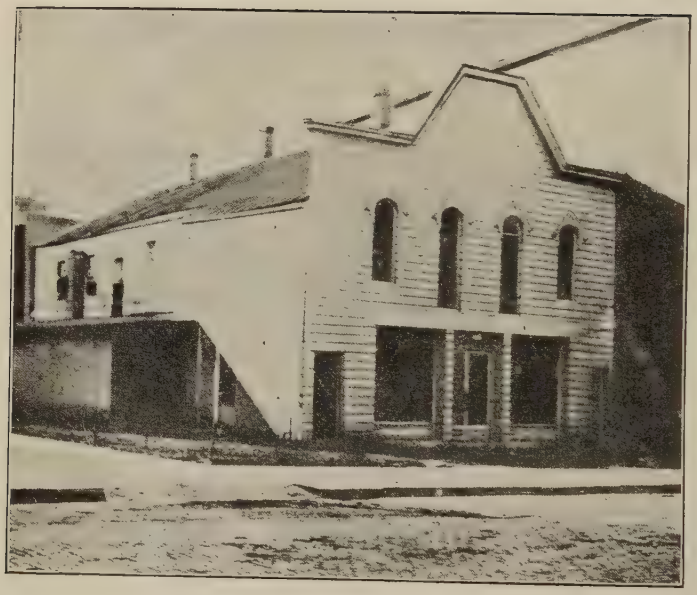
On the 16th of May, 1843, the second county jail and sheriff's house were planned by the commissioners, the former to be of hewn stone, and the latter of brick, both under one roof. This building is still standing at the east end of Madison street, opposite the Convent. The building has not been changed, the original bars are on the windows and doors. It is now used by J. J. Fleck as a manufacturing plant.

In 1877 the present jail and sheriff's house were erected on the south side of the court house square, just a short distance east of where the old log jail stood.

Development of the Churches.

The first brick-yards were started in 1830, one on the Fort Ball side, corner of Miami and Jackson streets, and one in Tiffin, at the south-west corner of the present Hedges Park, or rather between Hedges Park and Main street. The first contract from the Tiffin yard furnished brick for the first Catholic church, which stood opposite the stone jail on Madison street. So this first St. Mary's church, the fourth Catholic chapel in Ohio, must have been the first church building erected in Tiffin. This little edifice had a steeple and the first bell in the county. It was told at that time, that the high-toned little bell had been taken from a pirate ship, and brought across the Alleghanies to grace this steeple. After St. Mary's congregation built the second church on Miami street, the little chapel was used as a school house. Through carelessness with the stove, the building caught fire, burned, and the little bell melted.

In 1831 the first Methodist Episcopal church was erected. It stood where Klopp Brothers have their repair shop, (midway between Market street bridge and Monroe street, on the south side of the street. This building has quite a history. It was the largest building in town at that time and was used for church, court house, assembly hall, etc. When the second M. E. church was built on the South-east corner of Market and Monroe streets, this first church building was sold to Luther A. Hall, who converted it into the first Tiffin theatre. It was afterward used as a planing mill and sash factory. It burned when the Van Nest carriage shop and the covered wooden bridge were consumed. It was soon rebuilt, however, and later, the frame front added. Part of the original brick walls are still standing. The second M. E. church is now used as a meat market. The present church is a fine edifice on the south side of Madison street, midway between Monroe and Washington streets. (A detailed account of the development of the different churches can be found in Lang's history of Seneca county.)



First Protestant Church—Built in 1831

The first Presbyterian church is still standing and it is the double residence of F. K. Holderman and Dr. B. R. Miller, 22-24 Miami street. The first Methodist Protestant church is now the home of Walter Holt, 46 Monroe street. The first Baptist church remodeled, is the block on the south side of Perry street just across the alley from the Tiffin Savings Bank, Nos. 98 and 100. The first Ebenezer Evangelical church, condemned as unsafe a few years since, has been remodeled for a dwelling, No..... South Sandusky street, so the German and English congregations united and all attend the English church. (South-west corner of Washington and Hall streets). The first German Lutheran church was built of logs on the site of the present church in 1852. It now stands remodeled at 74 Coe street. The present German Lutheran church, built in 1857, is about to be razed to make room for a grand new structure (South-west corner of Main and Jefferson streets.) The first St. Joseph's church (Catholic) was on the site of the present church, with a burial ground on the east side. The bodies were removed to the present cemetery on South Washington street, when the present structure was built. The first Trinity Episcopal church stood on the site of the present church (North-west corner of Market and Jefferson streets). *The First Christian Science church is being built at present midway between Perry and Monroe streets bridges on the river bank on the west side of the river. Although no church buildings were erected in Tiffin until after 1830, nevertheless regular services were held at private residences and in various halls.

CHURCH DIRECTORY, 1912.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL, South side of Madison street, midway between Washington and Monroe streets.

METHODIST PROTESTANT, South side of Market street, midway between Washington and Jefferson streets.

PRESBYTERIAN, South-west corner of Monroe and Market streets.

BAPTIST, South-east corner of Jefferson and Perry streets.

ENGLISH LUTHERAN, North-east corner of Jefferson and Madison streets.

*Swept away during the great flood of March, 1913.

GERMAN LUTHERAN, South-west corner of Jefferson and Main streets.

GERMAN REFORMED, South-west corner of Jefferson and Madison streets.

FIRST REFORMED, North-west corner of Monroe and Madison streets.

GRACE REFORMED, North-east corner of Jefferson and Perry streets.

EBENEZER EVANGELICAL, South-west corner of Washington and Hall streets.

TRINITY EPISCOPAL, North-west corner of Market and Jefferson streets.

CHURCH OF CHRIST, Market street, east of Columbian High School.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE, Water street, midway between Perry and Monroe streets.

ST. JOSEPH'S (Catholic), Corner of Washington and Melmore streets.

ST. MARY'S (Catholic), North-east corner of Sandusky and Clay streets. Old Church on Miami street, now used for social functions.

Development of Schools.

In 1828 Mr. Hedges executed a deed to the school directors for Lot 42 on which to erect a school house. It seems this building was not put up, however, until 1831, as that was the year the one story brick building was erected at that place, between the present Harter Block and Loomis' Foundry on Market street. This first school building accommodated sixty pupils. It was used for various purposes, besides school, until churches, orders, etc., could erect suitable edifices of their own. The building was torn down in 1844 and a two-story brick put up on the same site. The second school building had four rooms. When this became too crowded the German pupils were transferred to a small log building on Madison street, midway between Washington and Jefferson streets. The old building belonged to Philip Seewald, whose jewelry store was in a one story brick building on the corner of Madison and Washington streets. Between the brick building and the log house used as a school house, was a vacant space, and connecting the two buildings was a high board fence made of

lapped siding. This school was taught by Elizabeth Augsberger, who paid the rent, furnished the room, and received the enormous salary of twenty dollars per month. Her bell was the tap of the ruler on the eave-trough. The High School was held in Webster Hall, South-east corner of Washington and Perry streets. These schools were all transferred to Monroe street school building when that edifice was completed.

The public school buildings were built in the following order:

1852: First Miami street building, which was the first Union school, a frame building which stood just west of St. Mary's old church on Miami street. It was afterwards sold to St. Mary's congregation for a parochial school. Later, it was cut in two parts and moved farther east on Miami street, where it now stands as two residences, Nos. 80 and 84 Miami street.

1855: Monroe street building, which has remained unchanged, at the North-west corner of Monroe and Union streets.

1871: College Hill building, which will soon be razed, the new one on the same site being in process of building, at the West corner of Perry and Market streets.

1871: Minerva street building, which has grown from a four room building to double that size, with spacious rooms and equipment, on the east side of Minerva street midway between Webster and Olive streets.

1878: Fishbaugh's building on West Perry street, at the North-east corner of Perry and Scott streets. This has been converted into a beautiful dwelling. The pupils were transferred to the new Miami building.

1884: Miami street school, South-east corner of Sandusky and Miami streets.

1893: Columbian High School, at the South-east corner of Market and Jefferson streets, which is one of the finest in the State.

Besides the public schools, Tiffin has two parochial schools and Ursuline Convent, located as follows:

St. Joseph's, on South Washington street, immediately south of St. Joseph's church.

St. Mary's the building immediately south of St. Mary's old church on Franklin street.

Ursuline Convent, on Jefferson, Madison, and Tiffin streets.

In connection with the Reformed Church, is our institution of learning, Heidelberg University. The development of the college from its foundation in 1850 to the publication of Lang's History in 1880, is graphically given by that historian. Suffice it to say that it started on the Third floor of a building called Commercial Row, which stood just north of the alley midway between Market and Perry streets, on the west side of Washington street. Holderman's dry goods store, and Selle & Grendon's furnishing store now occupy this site. The Institution now covers acres of land. The first college building is now used as a young men's dormitory. The present college building was erected in 1886. The first ladies' dormitory is now used as the Music Hall, and beautiful Williard Hall is the home of the girls. The President's residence was erected in 1871. Since 1880, the college has grown gradually. The "Gynasium and Museum" was added in 1894; Williard Hall in 1906; and the Library and Science Buildings in 1912. These are all beautiful structures of which Tiffin may be very proud; and no tour of the city is complete without visiting the college buildings on the hill. In 1850 the Institution started with two professors and 149 students, which increased to 226 students during the next two years. The number decreased to 105 during the Civil War. Since that time the growth has been steady and the student body now numbers 400, with a faculty of 30 professors. In 1908 the Seminary Department was moved to Dayton, Ohio.

The most historical point about the buildings is the bell. If this bell could talk, what a story it would tell. It would tell of fires, of mustering of troops, of jollifications, of warnings, of death knells and what not. It would tell, too, that it had never been paid for; that it is on the borrowed list. When the present college building was completed it needed a bell. The board of trustees asked the county commissioners to give them the old

Court House bell, which we left a few pages back hidden in a cellar, but the commissioners refused, saying that they had no right to give away the county's property, but that they would loan them the bell for the dedication of the college building. The historic bell was brought from its resting place and lifted to the belfry of Heidelberg, where it has ever since remained, borrowed property.

The Museum holds another relic in the old gong which was at one time stolen by members of the Class of 1896. In 1900, during Commencement week, the gong was presented in a glass case to the Museum, having gone around the world with different graduates of the Institution. In the meantime, electric bells took the place of the old gong.

Building of Mills.

As early as 1822, Mr. Hedges erected a grist mill one half mile north of the present Washington street bridge, along the east side of the river, and in 1833 a saw mill on the west side opposite. The same dam operated both mills. This first mill is now owned and operated by Frank Bacon, and is the pioneer mill of the city. It is on the same site of the first mill erected in 1822. Having burned in 1874, it had to be rebuilt in 1875. The mill on the west side of the river has been razed and no vestige of it remains.

Mr. Hedges also built a saw mill one-fourth mile east of Tiffin on Rock Creek, about 1823. It stood a little north of where Main street crosses the creek.

In 1826 he built the city mill, which stood on the North-west corner of Perry street and Clinton avenue. This mill was run night and day to supply flour for the enterprising community. The same dam and race supplied both these mills. The saw mill burned in 1833, but the city mill was operated until the 1870's; later converted into a cider press, and finally torn down. No vestige of the dam and race remain.

All these mills were a great necessity, for the people from this county were compelled to take their grain to Upper Sandusky, or other distant towns, to be ground. The roads were

almost impassable and the trip took the best part of a week, for some times one would have to wait a couple of days at the mill for his turn.

John Keller built his first mill in 1828, two and one-half miles north on the east side of the river. It is now known as Beckley's Mill.

In 1846, Shumaker and Riffle built the mill on the west side of the river near the bridge which leads to Riverview Park. This mill is operated by water power, and the large water wheel turns in the same place it turned nearly fifty years ago. The building has not been changed, but a few years ago a fine new dam was built. It is now known as Speck's Mill.

On the South-west corner of Water and Washington streets stands an old building which has been operated as a grist mill by various parties. It is now used for the manufacture of stock food.

Development of the Bridges.

Before any bridges existed in Tiffin, people crossed the river in a dug-out ferry-boat, the fare being two cents a trip. George Park had charge of the Bowe Tavern at that time and also ran the ferry boat. Those on the Tiffin side had to go to Fort Ball for mail, and the ferry-boat started from the triangular space on the south side of the river midway between Washington and Monroe street bridges. This spot was used as a city dump for years, so that the low bank has been filled up. The place has always been an eye-sore, until the club women of Tiffin recently took the matter in hand and have been trying to beautify it.

The first Washington street bridge was a wooden one, built by Josiah Hedges, and completed just so that planks could be laid across for foot passengers, when it was taken away by a flood. Mr. Hedges then built a better bridge and collected toll. The bridge was a great convenience, but the idea of paying toll was very annoying, so a subscription list was started, and when it reached the desired amount, a free bridge was built on Market street, in 1857. Mr. Hedges' bridge necessarily became a free bridge also. This Market street bridge was a

covered wooden structure which lasted ten years, then burned, fire having caught from the burning carriage factory of Mr. Van Nest, which was situated where the Loomis foundry now stands. There was one objection to this bridge. It was very dark at night, so finally a lantern was hung at either end.

The third Washington street bridge was made of such massive material that its own weight broke the whole structure down before it was used.

A wire suspension bridge was built in 1853, which finally gave way to the present structure in 1874.

*The present Perry street bridge was built in 1876; the present Market street bridge in 1883; the present Monroe street bridge in 1892; and the bridge near Riverview Park about 1890.

The Burial Grounds.

On the 19th of August, 1834, Cholera broke out in Tiffin and was confined to the town. Sixty-three died. During the whole time that it prevailed, the wind blew from the North; as soon as the wind changed, the fatality ceased. It was supposed to have been brought to New York by Irish immigrants. The old cemetery, now Hedges Park, is the last resting place of many of these victims; also of those who died during the second epidemic of the disease in 1849-1854. Some of the bodies were exhumed and buried elsewhere, but numbers of them remain under the beautiful sod and shrubbery of Hedges Park. This, however, was not the first cemetery in Tiffin. The first one passed away years ago. It lay on the east of Franklin street, near Hudson street. Several beautiful dwellings now grace the ground. At first it was an Indian burial ground, but some white people were also buried there. Mrs. Tabitha Stanley attended the first white funeral. The Indians stood around during the ceremony with their blankets drawn over their faces. George Park's wife, an aunt of C. C. Park, was buried in this cemetery.

Greenlawn Cemetery, is the present burying ground. It is a part of land originally purchased from the Government

* All six wagon bridges across the river in Tiffin were swept away during the great flood of March, 1913.

by Daniel Dildine in 1824. In 1830 he sold his farm to Thomas Coe. Many will remember the beautiful spring at the foot of the hill on this farm. Until very recently it was covered with a white-washed milk house, and all visitors to the cemetery were welcome to quench their thirst. In the year 1860 a part of the Coe farm was sold for a cemetery, which has, since that time, been our principal burying ground. Another purchase, from Mr. Kegerreis, has been made recently by the Cemetery Association. This lies just east of the old part, across the road.

Stoner's Cemetery (now Fairmount) is about a mile north of Tiffin.

Duke's Cemetery, (now Pleasant Union) is a short distance south of Old Fort.

St. Joseph's Cemetery is on South Washington street.

St. Mary's Cemetery is on East Market street.

Culver Cemetery, on the old Culver place, contains an acre of ground willed by Benjamin Culver, to the public. At this writing (1912), the old burying ground can scarcely be found for weeds. The markers are all down and some broken. A Revolutionary Soldier, William Harris, lies buried at this place.

Location of the Parks.

Since Hedges Park has taken the place of the old cemetery, what a different view now meets the eye at this place. Instead of an entanglement of tall weeds, briers, and nettles, a mucky place with tombstones down, we now see green sod, beautiful flowers, and inviting path-ways, a suitable monument to that old pioneer, without whom there would probably have been no Tiffin. However, there are two buildings necessary to complete this memorial. The old building at the foot of Jefferson street, on the river bank, the first frame structure in Tiffin, the Hedges Court House, jail, church, hall, and what not—all in one, should find this park a last resting place, and grace these grounds to add a finishing touch to the Hedges Memorial. And, lest we forget the early silenced tread of those who have gone before, and to remind us of the purpose

for which this land was designed, may we not use our influence to have another small building re-instated in this park? This building is the mausoleum of Dr. Eli Dresbach, who was buried in this cemetery. His body was removed to Greenlawn years ago, but the structure he requested built over his grave was left. One of the immediate residents, thinking the building abandoned, moved it into his back yard and used it for a smoke-house. The structure is small and now stands in the rear of Mr. Unser's yard, at the North-west corner of Tiffin and Schoenhart streets.

Besides Hedges Park, we now have Stalter Park, at the corner of Clinton and Ohio avenues;

Riverview Park; which is a part of the old Steiner place in the North-eastern part of the city; and

Meadowbrook Park, at Bascom, which is easily reached by the Interurban cars.

The Railroads.

In 1841 the first locomotive reached Tiffin over The Mad River & Lake Erie Railroad, now The "Big Four." This was the first railroad in the county. Tiffin has added two others since that time, The Pennsylvania in 1873, and The Baltimore & Ohio in 1874. Fostoria is more of a railroad center than Tiffin. Five railroads reach it: The Lake Erie & Western, The Baltimore & Ohio, The Nickel Plate, The Toledo & Ohio Central, and The Hocking Valley.

When the Nickel Plate was ushered in in 1880, a new town sprang up in the county. It was called New Town for a number of years, then assumed the name of "Old Fort," which is the more suitable one as it stands on ground once covered by Old Fort Seneca. The old town of "Fort Seneca" is situated two and one-half miles south-west of the fort.

Location of Banks.

The first bank was formed July 12, 1847, capital $50,000.00. On August 2 of the same year, the capital was increased to $100,000.00. Its building stood on the North-east corner of Washington and Perry streets, where The City National Bank

now stands. Later, it occupied the site of the present Commercial National Bank, which is a continuation of the same.

We now have four other banks: The Tiffin National, South-east corner of Washington and Market streets; The Tiffin Savings Bank, South-east corner of Perry and the first alley East of Washington street; The City National Bank, North-east corner of Washington and Perry streets; and The Building & Loan, Market street, across from the Court House.

Hotels.

Erastus Bowe, you will remember, built the first tavern in Fort Ball. George Park was proprietor of the first tavern on the Tiffin side. It stood on the North-east corner of Washington and Perry streets, where The City National Bank now stands, directly across from the Shawhan House. The building was a log structure, and the driver of the stage coach blew his horn before reaching the spot. There have been numerous hotels since that time but just a few prominent ones will be mentioned.

The next hotel of prominence was that built by John Goodin in 1831. This was considered a grand affair, had a large open fire place in the dining room, and a very pretentious porch extending from the second story over the street. The county commissioners had this porch removed, however, as it obstructed the view of the stumps in the street and the woods beyond. It was a brick structure, and stood on the east side of Washington street midway between Madison and Market (127 South Washington.)

About the same time, Calvin Bradley built the Central House, also brick, opposite the west end of the Court House, but changed the name to Washington House, in 1832. In 1836 he ventured farther and built a hotel in the woods. This building is still standing in its original form, and is occupied by E. W. Stephenson, (now the site for the new Post Office.) This was considered a very hazardous enterprise, for it was way off from the town. Standing at the corner of Madison and Washington streets one had to look through the woods to see it. Nothing abashed, he gave it the high-sounding name of

Western Exchange, and in spite of the hill and hollow on either side, where vehicles got "stuck in the mud," it soon became a relay station and trade began to pick up. It was run as a hotel for a number of years. Josiah Hedges finally bought it for a home and lived there until he died. Now after the lapse of seventy-five years, the center of the city is practically there. It will soon be torn down and the new Federal building grace its site. Business blocks are already going up and after ten years, that will no doubt be the hub of the business district.

The principal hotels now are: Empire Hotel, 160-164 South Washington street; Morcher Hotel, 96-98 East Perry street; The Shawhan House, North west corner of Washington and Perry streets. The last named hotel was first built by a man by the name of Mason and called Eagle Hotel. When R. W. Shawhan bought it, he added another story and called it the Shawhan House. After his death Mrs. Shawhan erected this grand new structure on the same site to his memory.

Fire Department.

After the Court House burned in 1841, the people of Tiffin began to feel the need of fire protection. An engine house was eventually built on the Court House square, on the site of the old log jail. William H. Gibson was the leader of the first fire company, organized in 1845, and S. B. Sneath was his assistant. An Independent fire company was also organized in the 1850's. They bought a new hand power engine, the Adriatic, which was a great improvement over the hand power engines of the regular company. This Independent company rented the old frame building owned by John Searles, on the site of the present Post Office, next building west of the Methodist Protestant Church, and each year held a firemen's fair to raise funds necessary to meet expenses. About the year 1866 the old Adriatic was sold and a steam engine bought, funds being raised by subscription. Finally, the city bought this steam engine and the Independent company ceased to exist. The old engine may now be seen at Engine House, No. 1. It played an important part in the great fire of 1872, standing in the river and pumping for hours after the other engines

broke down. After paying rent for the old frame building for some time, the city finally built an engine house for the Independent company, just where the power house now stands on the Court House square.

Other engine houses were stationed on Sandusky street, just south of Miami School; on Hudson street, just west of Loudenslager's mill (still standing); on the North side of Main street, opposite Schoenhart street; and on Melmore street, just west of The Tiffin Manufacturing Company. This last named building is still standing.

These small engine houses were later abandoned and a paid Fire Department organized by the city, with headquarters at No. 1, Engine House (N. E. corner of Market and Monroe streets). Just recently a fine new station has been established in Highland Addition, as a protection to the factory district.

The Press.

The first newspaper was The Seneca Patriot. The little hand press upon which it was printed was procured from J. P. McArdle, who claimed it was the first printing press in Ohio. This paper came out as circumstances would permit. Some times the editor was out of paper, sometimes out of ink. This press was brought from the East before 1800. It served in various places in Pennsylvania, Virginia, and Ohio, and was brought to Tiffin in 1832 by E. Brown. Where is the old press now?

In its place we have three enterprising papers: "The Advertiser" (Democratic), is a continuation of "The Seneca Patriot." "The Weekly News," now under the same management, occupies the room next west on Court street, both across from the power house on the Court-House Square. "The Tribune," (Republican) is located on the south side of Market street, midway between Washington and Monroe streets.

Three Residences of Public Interest.

We have avoided thus far writing any personal history, or laying stress on any private grounds. There are three residences, however, which we may deem public enough to include

in this narrative. They are those of Henry Colgate Brish, Dr. Jeremiah Chamberlin, and William Harvey Gibson.

Henry C. Brish and his wife arrived in Seneca county, in 1828, in a little covered carriage, one of the first that came. They brought with them the first piano and the first china. Mr. Brish was sub-agent for the Government in dealing with the Indians, and no doubt understood Indian life better than any other resident of Seneca county. He was the Indian's true friend, his home was always open to them. This friendship was appreciated, for when the Senecas sold their Reservation to the Government in 1831, at their own request a section was put into the Treaty giving to Gen. Brish a quarter-section of land in the Reservation. Mr. Brish selected his quarter-section and sold it, then bought the south-west half of section eighteen in Clinton Township. He cleared a part and moved onto it. He called it Rosewood, because Mrs. Brish raised rose bushes all around the house. Here they spent the rest of their days, and this house is one of the old land-marks. It is still standing in the original at the corner of Second and Grand avenues.

The other two residences grew historical just before and during the Civil War.

Dr. Jeremiah Chamberlin lived in a small house where Ursuline Convent now stands. It was home and office combined. He was very much interested in the work of rescuing the run-away slaves. The home of Dr. Chamberlin was one of the "Underground Railway Stations," where these slaves were secreted until an opportune time for passing them on to the North. The slaves were kept for several weeks until the excitement of their disappearance died away. Among these negroes were fine specimens of manhood. There were those, too, whose flesh had been lacerated to the bone. Stephen M. Ogden, United States Marshal lived just across the alley, now Tiffin street, at the time, but never suspected Dr. Chamberlin, so secretly was the work done (Mrs. Samuel Ink).

One has but to mention Springdale, to think of General Gibson, or to recall that this was the home of Ohio's Silver-Tongued Orator. It is now the residence of William Kildow,

318 Sycamore street. It was called Springdale because of the beautiful spring at the foot of the hill. Civilization has contaminated this spring, and its use has been abandoned. The Gibson house stands in its original form although many internal improvements and additions to the rear have been made.

General Gibson's last home, which contains the old Fort Ball spring, at the South-east corner of Lafayette (now North Monroe) and Water streets, is now occupied by Miss Dora Stahl, a maid in the Gibson home for many years. As a reward for her faithful service, the General bequeathed to her the use of this home during her lifetime. When the yard at the house was filled up and the river wall built, the little spring was covered, but tile had been placed to reach down to the clear cool water, and a pump placed there. The water from the spring is not used now because of contamination from some source.

In connection with General Gibson, we also remember "Camp Noble," on River street, about where B. F. Cockayne now lives, No. 208. From this place the famous 49th Regiment started for the war. On the Court House Square stands a beautiful memorial to this brave man. The bronze figure shows the "Silver Tongued Orator," for his influence was even greater in time of peace.

Conclusion.

When Seneca, the ninth county out of the fourteen from the land ceded by the Indians to the United States in February 1820, was formed, land sold for $1.25 per acre. Yet very little was entered by speculators so that the population of Seneca county, from the first, was of a permanent and industrious character. We shall conclude with Mr. Butterfield's conclusion in 1848:

"What then may not be anticipated from a county that has its whole surface covered with the richest soil? That has a climate temperate and healthy, and streams rapid and numerous? With so much intelligence, activity, and zeal among its farmers, mechanics, and merchants, with the few years that have passed as a precedent we may safely conclude that it

will still continue to increase in population and wealth, ever ranking among the first with the counties that surround it, in all that appertains to greatness and importance. Such is the condition and such are the prospects of Seneca county."

How well Mr. Butterfield prophesied, the present and future generations may judge.

ARROW-POINTS IN SENECA COUNTY HISTORY.

On the original Culver place, now the Smith farm, about five and one-half miles north of Tiffin, just across the river from High Banks, stands the first frame house built in Seneca county.

The first teams driven along the Kilbourne Road, after it was surveyed, were those of Thomas Baker and Ezra Brown.

In 1855-1856, about 240 acres of land on the Melmore Road, two and one-half miles from Tiffin, were bought and improved by the county to be used as a County Infirmary.

An investment which proved to be a failure to the stockholders, was the establishment of plank roads in 1869. One led from Lower Sandusky (Fremont) to Upper Sandusky, thence to Columbus; another, from Tiffin to Melmore; and another from Fremont to Fostoria. Heavy planks were laid side by side and toll gates were established. But the toll collected failed to keep up expenses of operating the roads. The planks began to rot and were finally piled in heaps and burned. Pike roads were then made.

The Clinton House was the first hotel of prominence in Fort Ball. It stood where The Holt House now stands, at the South-east corner of Sandusky and Adams streets.

The first drill-grounds and race-track were on the Spicer Place in the neighborhood of High Banks, six miles north of Tiffin. The second drill-grounds were located in Fort Ball, diagonally across from McNeal's corner. They extended from this point to the river and were inclosed by a rail fence. Here the raw militia, in working clothes, with sticks for guns, and Sidney See for leader, drilled during the 1860's. Before and

during the Civil War, the soldiers drilled in the large tract of bottom land west of the Monroe Street School building.

As early as 1819, Paul Butler erected a mill where Spencer's mill stood later, on Water street. This was soon demolished by floods.

In 1822, Mr. Spink, of Wooster, opened the first store on the Tiffin side. Milton McNeal opened a store in Fort Ball in 1823.

The first tannery on the Tiffin side was started in 1827, where No. 1 Fire Department is now located (North-east corner of Market and Monroe streets).

In the early days, Johnson's ashery was on the South side of Perry street, near Rock Creek.

Stevens & Dildine established the first foundry. It stood west of the south end of the Monroe street bridge. They made a cannon for a Fourth-of-July celebration. In testing it, an explosion resulted in which the front of the building was demolished, one man killed, and several injured. This was the end of the foundry.

When the Land Office was brought to Tiffin, it was located in a two-story frame building, at the North-east corner of Washington and Perry streets.

The first Tiffin Post Office is still standing at No..... East Market street. It originally stood on the west side of Washington street, just South of the corner of Washington and Perry streets. Mr. Plane was the first Postmaster, and he had to go over to Fort Ball in the dug-out for the mail; and he brought it home in his bandana handkerchief. The mail could not be brought across the river because there were no bridges.

When Hugh Welch moved to (now 594) South Washington street in the early days, he named the place "Sleepy Hollow." The original hollow is still in the yard, but the street has been graded and filled in.

The log jewelry store of Philip Seewald stood on South Washington street. The number of the building now occupying the spot is No. 275.

There formerly was a tannery on the north side of Market street, east of where Circular street meets Market, owned by Poorman & Miller.

In 1840 the nursery of John Pittenger stood where the Auditorium now stands on Market street.

In 1840 the Democrats held their campaign meetings in the Court House; they seemed to have control of nearly all the offices and thus crowded the Whigs out. The Whigs then built a log cabin just across Court street (then an alley). Each farmer brought a log and the building was completed in one day. The outside of the cabin was decorated with coon skins, and a barrel of hard cider stood at the door.

In 1844 various poles were erected on the Court House Square and elsewhere by both Parties. The Whigs erected Ash poles, and the Democrats Hickory poles. The first Hickory pole, however, was raised as early as 1832, during Andrew Jackson's campaign.

Dr. Henry Kuhn was the first Mayor of Tiffin, in 1836. His residence stood where the jail now stands, on the Square.

The first stone house built in Tiffin is still standing on Water street, just east of the Warren P. Noble Residence (North-east corner of Washington and Water streets.) It was built of stone left from the old stone jail on Madison street, by the man who constructed the jail, in 1844.

A piano factory was started on Market street, on the South Creek bank, where Washburn's livery now stands, during the 1850's. One fine piano was made and exhibited at the State Fair at Columbus, where it took the first prize. On its return, it was purchased by Mrs. Tabitha Stanley. Shortly afterward the firm made an assignment and, as far as is known, this was the only piano made. It was called "The Barnhart Piano Company."

Henry Clay at one time stopped at the Norris House (which stood at 69-71 South Washington street). Eli Norris was the proprietor.

John Staub, a pioneer hotel keeper, at one time entertained Charles Dickens. Just where he was keeping hotel at the time

is not known. Dickens came by stage-coach from Upper Sandusky, then to Lower Sandusky (Fremont). He remained but a few hours in Tiffin, yet must have visited several places. Verbal history from different people tells us he visited the Holt House in Fort Ball, at the residence of Richard Sneath on Market street (where Loschert's grocery now stands, No. 62), and at the "Western Exchange" (formerly built by Calvin Bradley for a hotel at No. 215 South Washington street) etc. He evidently made good use of his time while here. Dickens started on his American tour in the Spring of 1842.

About 1849, the building recently torn down, but for years used as the first public library in Tiffin, was built by John D. Loomis. The new Carnegie Library (Public) is taking its place.

In "The National Hall Block" (Nos. 69-71 store-rooms now stand there on South Washington street), the second theatre was conducted on the third floor. It was first known as "National Hall," then "Noble's Opera House." After the New Grand Theatre was built on South Washington street, a few years since, Noble's Opera House was abandoned and used for other purposes.

The Baptist church was organized in 1857, and held services in Webster Hall until the church at No. 98-100 Perry street was built. When the present church at the South-east corner of Perry and Jefferson streets was being built in 1889, the first church building had been sold and services were again conducted in the Gross Block, which is on the same site as was Webster Hall, at the South-east corner of Washington and Perry streets.

The Tiffin Water Works plant is situated just south of the city along the river. The water is pure and wholesome, being supplied from drilled wells, except in time of drouth, when the river water is turned in also.

Three Orphan's Homes in the county are located as follows:

Evangelical Orphan's Home at Flat Rock; Junior Order United American Mechanics' National Orphan's Home, just North of Riverview Park, Tiffin; and St. Francis Home (Catholic) in the south-eastern part of the city, on Melmore street.

Our two hospitals are new Institutions: Kentucky Memorial Hospital, under the supervision of Junior Order United American Mechanics, on the Home grounds; and Mercy Hospital (Catholic) in process of building, on West Market street.

The present Fair Grounds are situated just west of the city on the Tiffin, Fostoria & Eastern Interurban line. The first Fair Grounds were on the south side of Market street and occupied the large curve of land inclosed originally by Rock Creek, which reached Market street again, where Circular street now meets Market. The course of the creek has been changed here. The second Fair Grounds were where Camp Noble later was located (208 River street), and the third Fair Grounds occupied the large vacant space on the north side of East Market street, just a short distance east of where the railroad crosses Market street. The present grounds are the fourth location of the buildings and equipment of the Seneca County Fair Association, and in a few years, no doubt, they will be crowded out of here also, and will be compelled to move farther from the rapidly growing community.

To the memory of the soldiers of 1812 and those of 1861-1865, the monument on the site of Old Fort Ball has been erected.

Although no brick-yards were started until 1830, in 1827 Thomas Chadwick burnt a kiln of brick to build a chimney in the old log jail.

The great fire of 1872 started at McNeal's Corner, in Fort Ball, and took nearly everything in a north-easterly path until it reached the river. Five companies from neighboring towns assisted. A strong south-west wind was blowing. The loss was $95,000.00.

The first orchard in the county was set out by John Keller in 1824. In the fall of the year he drove up from Fairfield county with a team and a lot of apple trees. He planted the trees on a four acre tract which he had hired cleared. When he came back the following spring the apple trees were all gone. Some one had stolen them. This orchard was planted on the Keller farm two and one-half miles north of Tiffin, on the River road.

Two oil booms have excited the community. The first, during the 1890's, followed the great oil find in and about Findlay. The largest producing well at that time was in the neighborhood of St. Francis Orphan's Home. Since 1905, the principal oil center has been in the neighborhood of High Banks, six miles north of Tiffin, the largest well in the county having developed on the Tomb and Shannon farms. This excitement, at the present writing, is dying out again.

Besides Heidelberg University, two Academies have flourished and died in the county. About the time of the Civil War, the Academy at Republic was in its prime. The building is still standing and used as a residence. After the War, the Academy at Fostoria developed into quite an institution, but its glory has also departed, and a few years since, the building burned.

Reminiscences of Pioneer Days

By LUCY McNEAL (MRS. DON R. GIBSON)

NORTH-WESTERN Ohio, as originally out-spread and robed by the power of an all-wise Creator, and while in the possession of the natives, who for ages had roamed over it, was a dense wilderness. Trees of all kinds abounded, and many, especially the oak, hickory, and sycamore, grew very large. The cherry, maple, and beech, although large, were comparatively of secondary size. The sycamore trees were hollow of trunk twenty or more feet above the ground, and were used by our forefathers as "smoke-houses" in which to smoke their meats. The trees would be cut off about twelve feet from the ground, the openings covered with slabs, or anything available, a door constructed, and soon the "smoke-house" was complete. Not so many years ago one such could be seen on a farm owned by a Mr. Elder, near Bascom.

Owing to the dense underbrush, the trunks of the trees were free from limbs from sixty to eighty, and occasionally ninety feet. Wild pea-vines, cowslips, browse, and native grapes grew abundantly, and supplied plenteous forage to the deer and other herbivorous animals roaming and abiding in this dark and uncultivated wild. The grassy prairies, decked in Summer with gorgeous flowers of all hues, were renovated by annual Autumnal fires kindled by the Indians. Game of all kinds was superabundant, including diverse species of squirrels, many flocks of wild turkeys, and other fowls highly

Note—The substance of this paper has been made possible through the possession of certain papers, and the kindness of the following persons, to whom due acknowledgment is made: Mr. Samuel B. Sneath, Mrs. Truman H. Bagby, Hon. John Seitz, Misses Marie and Jennie Dresbach, Mrs. Samuel Ink, Mr. Morgan Ink, Mr. C. C. Park, Mr. Austin McNeal, History of Seneca County, by William Lang; Reminiscences of Mrs. William H. Gibson, Life of Abel Rawson, compiled from notes written by himself, and Mrs. J. W. Bayard.

esteemed for food. Delicious fish, such as the princely muskelunge, the pike, bass, perch, and others, sportively darted and rollicked along the streams.

The furs of various animals were especially attractive for domestic use and their commercial value.

The cranberry thrived luxuriantly in the marshes; and the strawberry, raspberry, blackberry, and huckleberry grew exuberently here and in the "oak-openings," upon the prairies, and along the borders of Indian improvements. The plum, crab-apple, and grape flourished on the fertile declivities and bottoms along the streams. The lobelia, gentian, boneset, and various herbs less potent, grew spontaneously, and were deemed invaluable by the natives, and afterward highly appreciated, in unprofessional hands, for their medicinal qualities. A variety of indigenous fruits, among the most prominent of which were the hazel-nut, beech-nut, and shag-bark (hickory-nut), contributed bounteously, not only to the support of wild game, but in the beginning of settlements, like manna to the Isrealites, toward the sustenance of domestic fowls and the swine of the settlers.

The surface of the country was rolling, inclined to level, with much sameness of contour and general appearance. A considerable portion of it, although high, was so uniform and, in its primeval state, so covered with water most of the time, intercepted in its egress by fallen timber, as to obtain the name of "Black Swamp." (The Sandusky river being the eastern boundary of the "Black Swamp.")

Nevertheless, the lofty forest, which grew and flourished even there, stamped conviction on the mind of every adventurer penetrating it, that these level and apparently swampy lands, were susceptible of easy drainage; also that the ridges of outcropping limestone intersecting them and not infrequently covered with butter-nut, poplar, black-walnut, and cherry, demonstrated their natural dryness and adaptation, in an eminent degree, to the most profitable agricultural purposes. For the soil, consisting of a deep friable loam or black mould, was underlaid with a sub-stratum of yellow clay, imbued with large quantities of fertilizing ingredients; and must, it could not be doubted when subjected to cultivation, become exceedingly

productive. Limestone prevailed almost everywhere; and sandstone, slate, and gypsum, in certain localities. Good water was abundant, and along the streams in general, and the Sandusky in particular, there was a sufficiency of waterpower for mills and manufacturing purposes. Springs were not infrequent; and where insufficient, an ample supply of pure and wholesome water was easily obtainable by the digging of wells.

The climate was more genial and temperate than in the same latitude east of the Alleghany mountains. This may perhaps have been caused, partially at least, by the proximity of Lake Erie, and the diffusiveness of its vast evaporations, and in part, prior to the drainage and improvement of the country, by the constant and wide-spread exhalations from the extensive forests covering it, if not in a measure by its remoteness and protection from the northwestern gales of the Atlantic. Be this, however, as it may, the atmosphere was more humid and the climate more temperate, although less healthful than afterwards, when deprived by drainage of its surface waters, and exposed to the influence of the wind and solar heat. Everything, soil, climate, locality, timber, game, water, stone, and the assurance of prospective products in profusion, combined to make the country attractive to civilization.

The Indians, after the memorable victory of General Anthony Wayne over them at the Foot of the Rapids of the Maumee River, August 20, 1794, punctilliously continued the observance of good faith toward the government and people of the United States, until stimulated, about 1809 or 1810 to renewed aggressions upon the border pioneers by the emissaries of Great Britain.

These and other National wrongs became so provocative and insolent that the United States resolved to submit all differences between her and her rival to the arbitrament of arms, and on the 18th day of June 1812, she accordingly declared war against Great Britain—in which many of these disaffected Indians participated, and contributed their services in her behalf. And, the country around and adjacent to the western end of Lake Erie became the theatre of many battles and the scene of many military maneuvers and opera-

tions. The army was consequently compelled, during the three years of war, again and again, to traverse this region of country, bivouac upon it, and become familiar with its adaptation to agricultural purposes. Its vast superiority in these respects over the Eastern and Southern States did not escape their observation. Its convenient access, by way of the Lakes especially, attracted their attention, and by some connecting link between these lakes and the Hudson River, which had been then already agitated, an outlet for the future products of the soil was assured. By reference to the map it could reasonably be anticipated that the time was not far distant when another outlet to the Ohio River would open up a southern market and so create an active and healthy competition for the products of the country whose fertility of soil, timber, and climate were so highly appreciated. These fascinating allurements were enhanced and fortified by the fact that the State of Ohio, which was not only consecrated to freedom by its own organic law, but also protected by aegis of the Ordinance of 1787, could never be expected to recede from the practical enforcement of the principles it ordained. The soldier on returning from the war to his family and friends among the rocky declivities and rugged hills of New England, New York, and Pennsylvania, or the everglades of the South, would naturally recount these many advantages. With a knowledge of such a country as this acquired, and with the assurance that it could be occupied without interference and depredations from the Indians, it is not singular that the tide of emigration should have flowed rapidly toward it, commencing at once, even prior to its survey and sub-division by the National Government.

Seneca county, both from its superior natural advantages, and its accessibility to the "Firelands" and other portions of the State already partially settled, attracted the first attention of those emigrant adventurers who sought localities, as squatters, wherever directed by inclination or judgment. These settlements continued during the surveys by the United States, and at the time of the creation of the county by an act of the General Assembly of Ohio, passed February 20, 1820, to take effect from and after the first day of April next thereafter,

the forest here and there was studded with cabins. The gleeful notes of civilization succeeded the war-whoop of savages; and the exercise of christian faith and love, noiselessly, without palatial palaces or pretentious ceremonials, illumined and cheered the hearts of self-denying pioneers. The surveys being completed, municipal organizations became indispensable, and embryo villages gradually arose to meet the requirements and convenience of the sparsely settled communities. Can the present generation, nurtured in the lap of plenty, comprehend the multifarious self-denials unavoidable in settling and sub-dividing a new and wilderness country? Perhaps it may not be amiss to state that Seneca county became the first wheat growing county in this great State of Ohio. Good present histories we have of Seneca county. Would that we had the past of Seneca county, which is full of eventful incidents worthy of preservation. We know what Tiffin now is, and has been for some years past, and it would be interesting to know under what adverse circumstances and by what skill and patient self-sacrifice of its proprietor, the city successfully resisted the hydra of unscrupulous efforts to strangle it in its infancy; and also by what means it has been transformed from the haunts of wild beasts and savages into its present magnificence!

The pioneers of Seneca county having sought their homes in the wilderness with singleness of heart to subdue it, and improve their own conditions and prospects in life, were alike indifferent to the fastidiousness of aristocratic conventionalities, and the allurements of wealth. With them it was a season of social equality without rivalry—"to do unto others as they would that others should do unto them." They therefore not only encouraged and fostered each other, but especially newcomers among them. If worthy and industrious, it was immaterial whether or not they had any capital other than labor and moral habits. Every legitimate enterprise was stimulated by private exertions and public encouragement. All, as if by instinct, spoke encouragingly of the town and county; of the prospects before them; of their progress, of the simplicity—yet unalloyed happiness of their lives—of their goodly neighbors; and everything tending to advance their common weal.

It was these little things that gave vivacity and energy to the infant settlements of Seneca county. It was these that infused the patient pioneer with hope and courage; that gave cheer to the lowly cabin home. When a cabin was to be built, every white man in the region was present to help "raise the cabin." Trees were felled, timbers hoisted to position, the roofing placed, the chimney constructed with hickory withes, and, with "chinkin" and "daubin," the family was at home. When people began to hew the logs for homes, schools, and churches, they were called proud. Mr. David Leitner was called the best hewer in these parts, as Mr. Hiram Hart the most rapid and best wood chopper. Well can this wirey active little man be remembered driving his team of oxen, to which he clung as long as any one in this section.

Is our imagination strong enough to picture life in these homely cabins, so roughly constructed of logs, with puncheon floors, one great chimney cemented and plastered with mortar of clay, and dimly lighted with but a window or two? The whole region shadowed with deep tangled forests, only occasional path-ways along which the sly Indian crept in pursuit of game, and the pioneer guided by blazes on trees made with an axe?

When Mr. Erastus Bowe, our first settler, built his home on what is now West Market street, he cut the letters B-O-W-E in rotation, on the smooth bark of beech trees, as a guide for his friends through the dense forest, beginning at the corner of Clay and Wentz streets.

Mr. Bowe's orchard is remembered as producing very fine apples, and he it was, who was instrumental in the village showing so many fine cedar trees. He went to Cleveland, and returning with many young trees, supplied the residents. He was a large fine speciman of manhood.

Perhaps it may not be uninteresting to know more of these cabins and the life therein. The floors, doors, stools, and tables were made of puncheons, which were oak planks made by splitting logs three or more inches in thickness, and hewing them on one or both sides with a broadaxe. Later, the puncheons were cut or "spotted" to fit evenly the sleepers placed upon the ground, and as they were more carefully hewed, made

a very substantial floor, and more level—white and clean, because scoured with sand. The window was formed by cutting out a log or two, sometimes a frame inserted containing glass, but far more frequently was paper pasted over the hole, and some lard or bear's oil applied, which formed a sort of glazing that shed a beautiful and mellow light across the cabin when the sun shone upon it. A single door, hung with wooden hinges and fastened with a wood latch operated by a latch-string of political notoriety, furnished a passage for ingress and egress. The roofs and ceilings were formed of clap-boards, such lumber as the pioneer split with a frow, and resembled barrel staves before they were shaved, but split longer, wider, and thicker.

Now follow me into this cabin: In one corner, a short ladder on which to climb to the upper floor, should there be one. Beds, not infrequently, would occupy one side, another would be given to shelves made of clap-boards supported on pins driven into the logs. Upon these shelves, displayed in ample order would be seen a host of pewter plates, basins, dishes, and spoons, scoured and bright. Some of the pewter was made of lead—and of such were many bullets made in our wars with the British—other was brought from London and made by the manufacturer, Mr. Townsend. On these plates, it is said, you could hold your meat so as to cut it without slipping, or dulling your knife.

The early settlers brought with them from their old homes only the most necessary or valued house-hold furnishings, owing to the expense of transportation and to the limited space which could be occupied by freight on the small ships on which they came to America. For the table and kitchen, utensils were of iron, copper, brass, pewter, or of wood. Pewter "garnishes," comprising sets of platters, plates, and dishes, were not common in the first years of the Colonies, but they gradually superseded wood for table use, and objects of many kinds were made from this metal which could be polished with horse-tail or scouring brush to look almost like silver.

Occupying most of another side would be the great chimney, capacious enough to receive "back-logs" and "foresticks" from six to twelve feet long; and can we realize the huge back-

log being "snaked" in by a horse, and deposited in place by great chains? And yet, so it was. About the chimney would be the pots and kettles; guns would be over the door; the spinning wheel, a split bottom chair or two, though mostly three legged stools, which were a necessity, as four legs of anything could not touch the floor at the same time. Such was the appearance of the average pioneer cabin.

The demand for the necessaries of life greatly exceeded the home supply. Markets were remote and almost inaccessible. A month on an average, was busily occupied by the Tiffin merchant to visit the city of New York, purchase a stock of goods and return. The roads, although deceptively defined on the maps, consisted merely of tortuous Indian trails. One entire day, especially during the winter and early spring, when the muddy ground, for the causes herein mentioned, seldom became solidly frozen, was diligently used in traveling on horseback from Tiffin to Fremont, only eighteen miles, and the nearest point of access to the waters of Lake Erie.

Reaching Lower Sandusky—Fremont—the Tiffin merchant would rest for the night, take the steam-boat the next morning for Sandusky, from whence started the stage for Cleveland, Buffalo, and New York. Or some of the distance could be traversed by lake boat and canal.

The shares were fifty dollars each, in the capital stock of the Lower Sandusky Steamboat Company, transferable at the office of the Secretary of said Company at Lower Sandusky, as evidenced by a receipt in the name of Milton McNeal, May 13th, 1830, I. S. Olmsted, Secretary, James Justin, President.

When Mr. C. F. Dresbach first came to Tiffin, he brought with him a Joseph Bradley, whom he took into partnership. The first time it was necessary to go East Mr. Dresbach went himself to buy the goods, and the next time he sent young Bradley. As in those days of long distance from market, it was necessary to take with you all the money one could raise, and that was not easy as people had to pay for their merchandise with articles they could raise or make. As the time grew near to start, it was decided the safest and best way to carry the large sum necessary to purchase the years' supply of goods, was in a belt to be worn about the body of Mr. Bradley. This

Mrs. Dresbach essayed to make, quilting in pockets in which to carry the bills, notes, etc, currency—working until midnight to finish it, that Mr. Bradley might start early the next morning. During the evening, Mr. Bradley made a call, coming home about the time the belt was finished, when Mr. Dresbach filled and placed it about the waist of Mr. Bradley. That was the last they saw of the young man. Whether he absconded—and which they had no reason to believe—was drowned or murdered, they were unable to learn.

Just another one of the many difficulties with which the pioneer had to contend. Mr. Dresbach was a jeweler by trade, but branched out into the general merchandise business, and came to Tiffin from Columbus, some two and a half years after his marriage. Mr. Bradley was from New York, a fine looking and appearing young man and one who was trusted implicitly.

In those days, many merchants going to Philadelphia or Baltimore for goods, journeyed across the Alleghany mountains on horseback, carrying their specie, etc., in their saddle-bags. These saddle-bags were of much curiosity to the Indians, who wanted to get a look inside. To prevent that, it was thought that if a padlock could be arranged to fasten them, it would be a great success: not so, however, for the delight was still greater to the Indian, to slash the pocket with his knife and see the contents roll out.

In those early days it was much the practice for merchants to have no regularity in their prices. The cost only would be marked, and very much left to the discretion of the clerk. In fact, not much money during a month would change hands over the counter. It was the custom, too, to have "family bills," as they were termed, by which the supplies for the year were "charged," and the settlements made at some stated time. This loss of interest to the store-keepers was of great importance, as few had much capital, and had to depend on the credits given by jobbers from whom they purchased their goods. It was an axiom of the business that ninety per cent. of the retailers over the country failed.

Domestic goods were sold by the mill agents to jobbers, upon eight months credit. The jobbers sold to the retailers

upon six months, with a liberal discount for cash within thirty days. It will soon be observed that the eight months credit accorded to jobbers enabled them to make large purchases for the beginning of one season before the purchases of the previous season had been paid for, so that the domestic goods commission houses were practically supplying capital for the jobbers, who in turn were to a great extent, carrying the retailers. When the jobbing houses had attained great importance—1850—they found it quite convenient to buy domestic goods upon eight months credit, and sell them without profit to retailers upon thirty or sixty days, thereby procuring capital with which to import foreign goods. These extended credits given by the domestic commission houses necessitated much borrowing on their part, which was usually done upon their acceptances of the drafts of the mill treasurers, often with the individual endorsement of the treasurer himself.

The consequences of this was apparent in the panic of 1857, when it became possible to sell paper even at three per cent. per month. Very many commission houses, some of large capital and undoubted strength, were obliged to fall. The advent of the Civil War led to a complete change in the whole credit system of the country. The fluctuating value of the depreciated currency made any credits quite hazardous, and sales were brought as nearly as possible to a cash basis.

From 1837 to 1853, mainly Spanish fractional silver served for circulation. Notwithstanding there were few such coins here, with the exception of perhaps some "pistareens," it was the practice up to near the time of the Civil War to quote very many prices in shillings and pence on the basis of six shillings to the dollar. With the advent of the Civil War the fractional paper currency swept away all the Spanish silver, leaving only decimal paper. When decimal silver came in after resumption, the old fashioned prices had gone with the old fashioned coins.

During the panic of 1837 some of the New England banks undertook the issue of bank notes. As the Massachusetts law did not permit the issue of a denomination less than one dollar, they issued bills of $1.25, $1.50, and $1.75.

Before the War the currency was supplied by banks chartered by the different States, all, with the exception of the Eastern States, entirely unprepared to stand any sort of strain. What was called the Suffolk Bank System, by which the bills of all New England States were constantly sent home for redemption, kept them at par, and they were the only bills that could be deposited in bank. Bills from the rest of the country could be gotten rid of only by sale to brokers at a discount, small upon bills of the Atlantic States, and upon others at varying discounts according to the credit of each bank. It was necessary, even for small stores, to have a copy of a "Bank Note Book," both for information as to discount upon the notes, and as to counterfeits, which were many. These were published monthly by various brokers.

In looking over a little book containing a list of the chartered banks of eleven States, and a list of notes receivable at the banks in Cincinnati, I find that Ohio had twenty-one chartered banks in 1817.

When the Revolutionary War ended the General Government and the Colonies were badly in debt. Virginia and Connecticut, owning the entire Northwestern Territory, paid nearly all their Colonial debts by land script, which secured the first titles to land north-west of the Ohio River. The General Government struggled along for many years with an empty treasury, until the duties on imports and proceeds from the sales of Public lands troubled the statesmen with surplus revenue. There was no National debt. The recommendation of General Jackson that the surplus revenue, $20,000,000, be distributed among the different States, was especially gratifying to the Western States. Ohio's portion was $1,423,000, and Seneca county received $31,756.73. The act passed Congress and was approved by the President, March 26, 1837.

The panic of 1857 was very severe. Currency conditions in the West were such as to produce almost a complete deadlock there. They had good crops, but with poor currency and credit, the houses unfortunate enough to be owing the East, were in bad shape. If they retained the bank notes which they were daily receiving, there was great danger of loss from bank failures; if they tried to remit to their creditors,

they were met by a ruinous rate of exchange for Eastern drafts, in some instances 20 per cent to 30 per cent— a serious loss in either case. The years from 1846 to 1857 had been prosperous. The West was clamoring for railroads, and as it had very little available capital, it looked to the East to supply it. Thus, a vast amount of capital, largely obtained by the free use of credit, was locked up in investments not at once remunerative. The Western banks, as yet always weak, extended their loans and became weaker; the Eastern banks became more and more extended. The panic was precipitated by the failure of the Ohio Life Insurance & Trust Company of Cincinnati, in September.

Quotations on gold, during the last year of the Civil War, ranged above two hundred. The extreme limit was reached July 11, 1864, when gold sold for 285½, making the value of the Greenback 25 cents. (The first bank in Seneca county stood on Perry street, where is now the Knights of Columbus Club).

But to return:

Mosquitoes and other nauseous insects, and reptiles were legion and intolerably annoying. They were at night-fall expelled and kept off only by a suffocating smudge placed windward for that purpose. The squirrel and raccoon, the blackbird and the crow, would ruthlessly despoil their corn fields. The hawk would seize and plunder their domestic fowls. The bear and the ferocious panther were oftentimes more familiar than courteous or desirable. The howl of the prowling wolf would not infrequently chill the gaiety of the terror-stricken pioneer ensconsed in their isolated cabin for the chit-chat of the evening. Chills and fever were not uncommon, and now and then the shaking ague, like some saucy prude, would stir up the bile of its quivering victim, jerking and tossing and torturing him for hours without respite or mercy. Then would the thoughts of a former sweet home and its surroundings inevitably return, requiring a mighty mental effort to divest them of the forms of reality. But such thoughts were transitory, for nature was beautiful and her assurances visible and convincing. She whispered in their ears, "Patience.

My resources, crude as they are, when developed by your skill and industry, will convert these solitudes into the abode of a moral and intellectual community, beset with churches and schools, all sustanied by the munificent products of my soil." This maternal voice, the instinctive promptings of stern necessity, were cheerfully heeded, and the stately forest melted like dew, before the ax of the stalwart pioneer and his sons. The goodly wife and her cheery daughters meantime did the honors of the kitchen; superintended household affairs; chanted their songs and hymns amid the prattle of children, the thump of the loom, the clatter of the shuttle, and the hum of the spinning wheel.

Now let us contemplate this interesting group ministering to the demands of pressing hunger. Behold the purity of its domestic enjoyments! A skillet, a bake-kettle, frying pan, and a coffee-pot and a tea-pot, constitute the principal utensils for cooking. It was my pleasure not long since to visit at the home of Mr. Morgan Ink, and be shown many of the kitchen utensils, as well as other necessaries, used in those early days. He is the possessor of much which should have an honored place in a historic room that I know this Chapter is looking forward to possess.

Supper being prepared, is spread often times without a table cloth, upon a table of boards or puncheon. The household gather around it, seated in chairs of modest manufacture, or upon stools or benches, provided for the occasion. The head of the family, in mien careworn and benign, pronounces an appropriate benediction. The plain yet nutritious meal, bespeaking most perfect cookery and neatness, is despatched with a will. Supper over, the table and dishes carefully disposed of, the family assembles for the social chit chat and comforts of eve, around the big fire crackling in the wide and open fire-place. The faithful watch-dog sleeps at the door and puss in the corner. The evening is devoted to reading and instructive conversation, alternated with the gleeful amusements to which the busy housewife now and then superadds darning and knitting.

In the family of John Gibson, near Melmore, many interesting debates were heard. The parents early learned of the

aptitude of their children in this direction, and encouraged it. The subject chosen, the children were divided into two sections, with the parents, or any neighbors coming in—and there grew to be many such—acting as judges. Much fun and laughter ensued, yet the interest was keen, and the entire proceedings carried on with pains-taking dignity. John K. Gibson, a brother of Ohio's Silver Tongued Orator, was a graduate of Washington and Jefferson College, won the honors of his class—1839—and was accounted one of the most brilliant men ever sent forth from that far-famed classical institution. His death in 1841, closed the career of one who would undoubtedly have proven to be a great lawyer and statemsan. His crowning and last effort—"The Stability of our Republican Form of Government," was given at Fort Meigs, on the 27th anniversary of the siege, when General Harrison was the hero.

Of General William H. Gibson, it is unnecessary to speak, being so well known and loved by us all, yet I beg your indulgence as I quote from the pen of Dr. D. D. Bigger, in "The Life and Speeches of General Gibson."

"It was at a Fourth of July celebration held in Melmore, in 1843. William Gibson had been chosen orator of the day. The aged men had been given seats of honor on the platform, and among them was a Revolutionary veteran, habited in the identical uniform he wore when a soldier in the Continental Army. His long hair, hanging in a queue down his back, was as white as the snow in which his Commander-in-Chief knelt on that memorable night in Valley Forge, when the guidance of the God of battles was invoked for protection and victory. As Mr. Gibson approached the closing words of his address, his spirit flamed brilliantly, and turning to the flag, he reviewed the cost of that emblem of liberty. Like the rushing of a mighty Niagara came his well worded thoughts, potent with the impact of truth, and whilst the burning periods of an exalted patriotism sprang from his quivering lips, the young orator moved forward and backward on the platform, punctuating every step with a patriotic utterance. Then, moving slowly back and behind the chair on which the veteran sat, with thrilling dramatic effect, he gathered the folds of the flag and with both hands grasping the banner, he rested them on the snowy

crown of the aged soldier. Then, with fervant utterance, he exclaimed: 'This flag is ours! It is kissed by the sunshine of God, floats over a free and independent people, and is honored throughout the world. But, they who gave it are passing away. Reverently I place this flag on the brow of my friend Arnold, for it was he and his compatriots that gave it to us. These white stripes tell of the purity of their devotion. These red stripes speak of blood shed by patriots falling at his side. Those stars shining through that field of blue, herald to all principalities what they won; and all this is ours! His race is nearly run. He will soon go to meet the brave spirits with whom he bivouaced in the paths of mountains, and in the storm-swept valleys. But sacred will be his dust."

At bed-time, closing the departing day with devotional service, these pioneers retire for the night, reposing sometimes on straw, upon roughest bunks or bedsteads of domestic manufacture, with heavenly innocence playing upon the countenances of all, they sleep soundly and sweetly until the dawn of another day. Such was the routine of pioneer life. Their hearts, overflowing with gratitude, pulsated warmly with love for one another, and with still greater love to Him who unseen had conducted them safely, without guile, through the day, and crowned their labors with success.

Those good old days of cabin raisins, loggins, huskins, flax-pullins, and apple-parins, when people walked, rode on horse back—the beau often escorting his lady-love on a pleasure ride perched behind him on his prancing steed—or in staunch wagons drawn by oxen, with the simple hospitality of the pioneer, have passed into history. No distinction in society, no aristocratic lines! If worthy and industrious, it was immaterial whether or not they had capital other than labor and moral habits, which were then indispensable.

The social amusements proceeded from matters of necessity. A log-rolling, or a cabin raising, was often accompanied with a quilting, or some-thing of that sort, and this brought together a whole neighborhood of both sexes; and after the labors of the day were ended they spent the larger part of the night in dancing. If they had no fiddler, some one would

supply the deficiency by singing. Visits, for the most part, would culminate in a supper of wild game, hot biscuit, pumpkin pie, and preserved wild fruits.

A wedding would call all together for fifteen or twenty miles. After the wedding at the home of the bride, where the nuptuals were celebrated, they enjoyed all manner of hilarity. In some localities dancing formed a part, unless the old folks had some religious scruples as to its propriety. The next day the party repaired to the home of the groom to enjoy the infair. When arriving within a mile or two of the house, a part of the company would run for the bottle, and whoever had the fleetest horse, succeeded in getting it. Among some families, this was a usual custom and the bottle was always ready at the home of the groom. The successful racer, then turned to meet the rest of the company and treated them, always careful to treat the bride and groom first. The successful racer then became the hero of the occasion.

When the youth were educated in log school houses, with puncheon floors and backless seats—old and young all in the same room—a great fireplace with two sets of andirons, few books were thought to be necessary, and older and younger fared much alike in what they were taught. The reading book was the New Testament. Geography was thought to be too high a study for a summer school; if parents wanted their children taught Geography, they should send them to Milan or Norwalk, to an academy.

Backs to the seats were regarded as injurious to the growing youth, and made them lazy; and split oak slabs supplied the approved benches. A broader, well adzed slab along the wall, facing the low horizontal greased windows, furnished ample accommodation for writing lessons. The generous cracks, from the shrinking of green timber, afforded a safe retreat for the green and black lizards which were privileged to start out from their hiding places, and scamper up the walls of the rude structure, greatly to the diversion of the children. In the roll call the parents name was the one called, and the eldest child of a family would answer as to how many brothers and sisters were present.

1826 saw the first cabin raised in Seneca county for school purposes, which was near Melmore, and called Craw's Hill School, Mr. James Latham, teacher. It was typical of all pioneer schools, which grew to be the very center of attraction in the life of a community. The school houses were used as churches, and general meeting places. The school teacher boarded around among the scholars.

Mrs. W. H. Gibson tells of starting to school in Tiffin, at the age of eight years, she having learned to read at home. The teacher was Gabriel J. Keen, who was quite prominent in the early history of Tiffin.

Her studies were reading in the English reader, writing by making J, J, J, O, O, O, and M, M's, and spelling. At the close of school, both noon and evening, all pupils took their places in line on a crack in the floor for the purpose of having their spelling lesson. When a word was misspelled, it was passed on to the next until spelled correctly, when that fortunate scholar passed above all who had misspelled that word. When the lesson was finished, the one at the head had to pass to the foot. Then each spoke out his number from the head, so it could not be disputed at the next spelling class as to his or her place or number. Great efforts were made to go from foot to head at the next spelling. The reading class, as all used the same book, would take their stand in the open space of the floor and read verse about, and occasionally be drilled on one verse, the teacher giving the sample. Those studying arithmetic only asked the advice of the teacher when they could not get an answer to their sum, as it was given in the book, and they could not always tell why they got it right or vice versa. Some of the older pupils kept a blank book in which they wrote their sums for future reference.

One crabbed old teacher who taught a select school during the summer, would remain at his desk all the time, and when asked for any help, would take the slate, work out the sum, and return it, without any explanation whatsoever. He would get on sprees, and once fell in a vat of the refinery nearby. His name was Dodge, and he was said to be a very good scholar himself.

The next teacher was Mr. Nolan. Much time with him was spent on writing books and coarse hand. He was not a very inspiring teacher, being too fond of twirling his "cat-o-nine tails,"—a stick with leather thongs like shoe-strings, fastened to it—as he passed about the room, and not being averse to using it. Mr. S. B. Sneath remembers seeing him throw an open knife at, and put fish-hooks in the ears of the scholars. He became so severe in his punishments that two of the Steiner boys gave him a whipping. Dick (Richard M.) Boyer was noted for his tricks at school. One was what was called the dunce ring. This was made by drawing a circle with chalk upon a wide board or upon the floor, in the center of which was concealed the point of a needle. Some game would then be proposed which would require sitting down in the circle. When the uninitiated boy would sit down, he would come in contact with the point of the needle and suddenly rise, to the great amusement of all who knew the trick. When this teacher learned of this trick, Dick suddenly left school.

Mr. Sneath said the next teacher would use no rod at all, and the people laughed at him, as the boys had been going from bad to worse; but he reserved the right to send any pupil who misbehaved, away from school.

Of Mr. Benjamin Crockett, Mrs. William H. Gibson says, he thought the pupils ought to study Geography; and so they got such books as they could procure, and would recite at their seats as the teacher came along. He inspired the pupils with an ambition to excel in penmanship, and gave a reward of merit to those who improved the most at the end of the term. Mrs. Gibson was fortunate enough to receive the first prize, "History of Greece," in two volumes; Miss Maria Cronise the second "A Young Ladies Own Book," and Miss Jane Drake, the third, a book on Philosophy.

Every winter a different teacher would be on hand, there not being public money enough to hire for more than one term, which would be in the winter. If one taught in summer, they were paid by the parents of the pupils, and called a select school. The small children went to such schools during the summer, which were taught by ladies. Mrs. Gibson, or Miss

Creeger as she was then, taught such terms before going to Granville, Ohio, to the Female Seminary.

The first school house erected in Tiffin was at the northwest corner of Market and Monroe streets, on land donated in 1828 by Josiah Hedges. A brick structure was completed in 1832, with Mr. Benjamin Crockett the first teacher in this building.

One little incident which I have heard related has to do with two of the older brothers of General Gibson. The children of the pioneer were accustomed to seeing Indians, yet there was the lurking fear of meeting them far from home, which the Indians came to know, and not infrequently would enjoy frightening the little pale faces. At that time the Indian mill near Upper Sandusky, built for the Wyandottes by the Government, was the only mill in this section of the country, and settlers for many miles around were obliged to go there to have their grinding done. It being necessary to have their meal barrel replenished, Mr. Gibson put a bag, containing possibly two bushels of shelled corn, on a horse and placed Robert on top of the bag, and Ben behind him on the horse. He then started them off to the mill with the injunction not to become frightened at the Indians, to stay until the corn was ground and come straight home with the grist. All went well, until upon entering Wyandot county, the great abundance of hickory nuts on the ground attracted their attention, and they dismounted to fill their pockets. While doing so a noise caused them to glance up, when to their terror, they beheld an Indian with his gun and dog near by; in an instant they were on their horse dashing through the woods. Thereupon the Indian gave a wild whoop, and letting loose his dog started in pursuit. This frightened the boys still more, and the bag of corn rolling off, they were not long in leaving the Indian far behind. However they did not relax their speed until they reached the only white man's residence on the Sandusky River throughout the whole distance. This man, confident the Indian did it only for sport, pursuaded the boys to return with him for the corn, which they found near the trail, the Indian having blazed two trees that it might easily be found.

Returning from the mill, the boys could not be induced to take the same route, but sought their home by the circuitous way of Tymochtee, feeling that only "Old Barney's" fleet gait saved their scalps. Relating the incident, the Indian would chuckle saying, "Heap fun! Scare pale face young-uns!"

Lacking time to go to mill, or on account of bad roads, the pioneer would grind the corn in a hand mill, or mortar, not such an iron mortar as physicians used, however, but one also called a hominy block. This was made by burning a hole into the end of a block of wood. The corn was pounded in this mortar with a pestle, made by driving an iron wedge into a stick of suitable size. After the corn was sufficiently pounded, it was sieved, the finer portion used to make bread and mush, and the coarser for hominy. Their meat was bear, vension, and wild turkey. It was difficult to raise hogs or sheep, owing particularly to the wolves. The lard then used was pure leaf lard, taken from hogs which had been largely raised in the woods, and fattened on hickory nuts, beech nuts, and acorns—mast.

Many hunters, the better to elude the watchful eye of the wild turkey and deer, would color their hunting shirts to suit the season. In the fall they tried to resemble the fallen leaves; in winter, a brown or near the color of the trees; if there was snow on the ground, they would draw a white shirt over other clothes; and in summer, would color the outer clothing green.

For many years while deer was plenty in these and adjoining woods, a company of men went camping each autumn for the joint purpose of pleasure and the supply of venison so greatly enjoyed. At one time one of their number, at the earnest solicitation of the family, took with him a pair of slippers. The first evening when all had gathered about the glowing camp fire, some one desired a drink of water. "Nate bring me a drink, will you? You have your slippers on." Soon the fire needed replenishing. "Nate, bring in some more wood, will you? You have your slippers on." Unsuspecting, for some three or four requests, Nate obligingly did as requested. Soon, however, he got tired of it, and going a short distance from the camp, threw one slipper one way, and the other another, with forceful expression.

Several of these indomitable pioneers built up princely fortunes by their energy and strict attention to their legitimate business, and all succeeded beyond their most sanguine anticipations, excepting, perhaps, now and then a solitary individual.

They made roads and farms; created wealth and constructed houses and edifices alike tasteful and commodious. They surrounded themselves and their families with all the appendages and appliances of domestic ease and comfort. They laid the foundations of religious culture and social life. They meantime cared for the sick and needy; enforced laws against vice and immorality fearlessly without looking back for the shadow of popular opinion; and they now constitute, in the aggregate, a community which compares favorably, in the elements of an advanced civilization, with that of the pioneers of any other northern county in Ohio. The had emigrated freely from choice, each seeking his own individual profit and advancement; and they had consecrated themselves and were contributing powerfully in the hands of Providence, to the amelioration of their own condition, and in preparing a way for the diffusion of religion, morality, intelligence and refinement. Yet with yearning these first settlers must have looked back upon the land of their childhood, where churches, schools, and all the appliances that minister to our better nature, captivated and delighted the imagination! Everything that revived associations of the past and its surroundings, must have been wonderfully endeared by time and distance. Those whom they had passed indifferently on the street or highway, were then to enter their cabins to make some inquiry on the way onward, or for drink or refreshment, were greeted as friends, and interrogated with intense inquisitiveness as to their residence, local incidents, acquaintances or destination. Although there might have been but little to communicate, yet that little had its precious reminiscences, and served to renew and strengthen the bond of union with those from whom they were remotely separated. It sweetened their musing return to the rustic scenes of life, giving at nightfall a freshness of delight to the meditations of evening, and enchantment in listening to the songsters of the air saluting the dawn. None but the pioneer

can appreciate the longings, the inspirations that nestled in hearts of these tenants of the wilderness. The future was big with promise, and its redeeming rewards were self-assured. A sober second thought would convert this contrast into an element of increased contentment and satisfaction. The temporary privations and sufferings of pioneer life became the fundamental source of domestic gratification and comfort. Anticipation operated as an antidote to counteract all impending perils and misfortunes incidental or apparently unavoidable, whereby, in the language of the poet, they were enabled—

"In these deep solitudes and awful cells where heavenly, pensive contemplation dwells," to struggle, for years, with superhuman fortitude, toil, self-denial and endurance amidst miasmatic influence peculiarly deleterious in the early settlement of the county, to improve their condition and secure the higher enjoyments of social life. No wonder that every thing meeting the eye of these devoted pioneers, and giving prestige of success, should have invoked, as it did, the Divine benediction, testifying their gratitude for the sleepless care and particular providence of the Superior Being in their behalf, and recalling His many promises of loving kindness to dutiful humanity.

In those days of ox teams and horseback riding, the advent of a buggy of any sort was of great importance. Dr. Eli Dresbach brought the first buggy to Seneca county, and it was as great a curiosity as a circus. In 1821 there were not over 200 buggies in the State of Ohio. Dr. Dresbach was the first physician to practice medicine in Tiffin, and much could be said in commendation of his valuable services; but suffice it to quote as did Dr. J. A. McFarland in an address before the Northwestern Medical Society in 1879:

> "None knew him but to love him,
> None named him, but to praise."

Dr. Dresbach from Circleville, settled in Fort Ball, in 1823, and died in 1853.

Before the advent of Doctors Dresbach, Cary, Kuhn, and some others to whom the people of Seneca county were greatly indebted, there was no physician nearer than Lower Sandusky,

Dr. Brainard, and many died for want of proper care. It was no very strange sight for people to be seen carrying boards across their backs, some miles through the woods, of which coffins were to be made.

Dr. Dresbach was the patron of all advancements for the benefit of the community. If any one came along seeking a school, he always subscribed for one and they made the selection. A lady under his patronage gave a course of lectures on Physiology, which proved very instructive in those days, as she had a manakin for illustration.

Rudolphus Dickinson, from New York, a Member of Congress from this district, settled in Fort Ball in 1824, and was the first attorney in Seneca county. He moved to Lower Sandusky in 1826.

Abel Rawson succeeded Mr. Dickinson as prosecuting attorney. According to the laws of Massachusetts, he was examined and admitted to the Bar, in May 1823. Desirous of locating in the West, and having heard of the advantages to be gained in Ohio from an elder brother who had preceded him, he bade adieu to the home of his boyhood, and took the stage for Albany. The roads were muddy, and he was six days and nights without stopping, except for change of horses and for refreshments, in going from Albany to Buffalo. Reaching Ohio, he learned that the laws were such as to inhibit the practice of his profession until he had resided one year in the State. Nothing daunted, and unwilling to remain idle, he engaged a school at Dover where he remained several months. Later he went to Norwalk where he taught school until in March, 1825, he obtained employment in the Clerk's office, for the purpose of becoming familiar with the practice of law in Ohio. In the August (1825) term of the Supreme Court, he was examined and admitted to the Bar, which enabled him to act as an attorney and counsellor at law and solicitor in chancery in all the courts of the State. The Hon. Elisha Whittlesey presided as chairman of the examining committee, and conducted the examination during the entire afternoon with a systematic scrutiny long since obsolete in Ohio. Mr. Rawson had been a lover of books and a close student and during the

long winter evenings, he might generally be seen at home diligently reading a book of history or biography. This reading was done by the light furnished by the burning of pitch pine knots obtained for the purpose, and renewed in the open fire place as convenience required, while the female members of the family were enjoying the luxury of a candle upon a table or stand provided for them in some central position. June, 1825, Mr. Rawson visited Tiffin for the first time. He passed through Bellevue where stood but a single cabin, and thence through a thick forest to Tiffin. The territory was then occupied by the Seneca tribe of Indians. Tiffin consisted of about a dozen families dwelling in rude cabins. The timber had been mostly removed on Washington street, south from the Sandusky River to Market street. There being no hotel in Tiffin, Mr. Rawson forded the river and stopped at a tavern kept by one Elisha Smith, at Fort Ball.

The only way to cross the river at high stage, was to ferry across from where stood the west end of the Monroe street bridge to a spot midway between Monroe and Washington streets. The boat was an original dugout, and the fare was two cents a trip. The Tiffin people had to come to Fort Ball to get their mail, and one man would take all for a whole neighborhood.

Mr. George Park was the original ferryman, but sold to Mr. Samuel Hoagland, who opened a little quarry on the west bank of the river near the spring, and while thus engaged, watched his chance for passengers. The sale of the lime, and the ferry, furnished him a comfortable livelihood.

As late as 1829, the thick woods back of the fort, prevented the view of the rival settlements from one another.

Fort Ball, as platted originally, comprised Adams, Miami and Clay streets running east and west, and Sandusky, Franklin, and Water running north and south, on land patented to Robert Armstrong on October 13, 1823, by President Monroe, west of the Sandusky River. This tract of 640 acres was granted by the United States to Mr. Armstrong for his services as interpreter. Mr. Armstrong had been taken captive in Pennsylvania, by the Indians, when but three years of age.

On October 23, 1823, Armstrong transferred, with the approval of the President, 404 acres of this Armstrong Reservation to his nephew, Jesse Spencer, for $3,000.00.

The first plat or survey in the county was probably made by Paul D. Butler, for himself and Armstrong, in 1818. This was followed in 1819, by the survey of West Oakley, or Vance's Town, by Joseph Vance; then Tiffin in 1821 by General James Hedges for his brother Josiah, and Oakley re-platted under the name of Fort Ball for Jesse Spencer, 1824.

The first tree was cut on the site of Tiffin in March 1821. When made the seat of justice, it was spoken of as the "town in the bush."

Notwithstanding the advantages of locality and accessibility, the east bank of the river was not generally thought of as a site for a city for almost four years after the first settlers came in, and for two years after the first village was platted on the west bank of the Sandusky River at this point.

The town of New Fort Ball was incorporated under the act of March 19, 1849. Under the act of March 1850, the towns of Tiffin and New Fort Ball were organized under one government.

Mr. Spencer, while credited with some ambition for Fort Ball, was also credited with some temper. He built the brush dam and saw mills; deeded lands for public purposes; became involved in law suits and knock-downs with Mr. Hedges, sold his town to the latter, and left soon after. The deed from Mr. Spencer to Mr. Hedges is dated June 16, 1825.

Mr. C. C. Park is one of Tiffin's pioneers, having arrived in the village in 1830, when but a year old. His father, John Park, and uncle George, came to Seneca county, in 1822; the uncle remained, but the father returned to Pennsylvania, coming with his family in 1830. He then built a frame building and opened a store on the site now occupied by the Tiffin National Bank, at the south-east corner of Washington and Market streets, the family living over the store.

Next to them on the south lived Mr. Keller, father of the late Mrs. George W. Cunningham; and directly across the street on the south-west corner, lived the Pittenger family. Sometime after coming to Fort Ball, in 1822, Mr. George Park took

charge of the Erastus Bowe tavern, which stood a short distance—perhaps 100 or 200 feet—north of the Sandusky River, and on land now in Washington street. The tavern was removed when the street was opened by Mr. Spencer, the founder of Fort Ball. After the removal or tearing down of the Bowe tavern, Mr. Park moved across the river and became manager of the Hedges tavern which stood on the site now occupied by the Noble Opera House block, on the east side of Washington street, about midway between Perry and Market streets.

The father of Mr. C. C. Park continued his store until about 1845, when he removed to his farm east of Tiffin, now known as the Park farm.

In speaking of the old log jail, Mr. C. C. Park says it was a square structure, with a frame addition in front. It stood at the south-east corner of what was then the court house yard, and next to the alley which ran across just opposite the alley west of the Morcher Hotel. It was called Goose Alley, from the large number of geese raised by people living in that neighborhood.

Every Sunday morning, he with other boys, while on their way to Sabbath School, would go by the old jail to see where the prisoners had gotten out the night before. They always chose Saturday night. Their getting out was comparatively easy, as all they had to do, was to work out a log.

In her reminiscences, Mrs. William H. Gibson tells of her parents taking their wedding trip on horse-back, and of their experience when her mother was left a widow with several children. They emigrated to Tiffin, from Graceham, Maryland, in 1831. A brother-in-law of Mrs. Gibson, Benjamin Pittenger, who, with a brother, owned a store in Tiffin, had gone to Baltimore to purchase goods, and upon his return they accompanied him. The journey was made in a canvas topped, canoe shaped Pennslyvania wagon. This being before the days of railroads, all furniture had to be sold, as nothing but bedding and a few boxes, such as could be stored away in the wagon, could be moved. As the family were starting on their long journey, many friends accompanied them quite a distance, all on foot.

When it was thought best to stop or rest for the night, a halt was made at some country inn, which were about equal distances apart along the road, for the accommodation of the traveling public. Often quaint signs stood in front assuring the traveler of a welcome, and indicating some fad or taste of the landlord. Most frequently they were decorated with the picture of a horse; this hung on hinges in a square frame, which was mounted upon a substantial pole. Then the provisions stored away for meals were brought in, and the appetites which had been sharpened by the long walks—for none rode all the way, but took turns walking by the team—were satiated with little variety, though plenty, and ever accompanied by the refreshing cup of coffee. The evening meal over, the bedding was brought in, and the tired bodies soon ready for slumber.

In those days—1831—all traffic was carried on over the mountains by teaming, and they often met heavy four or six horse teams with their tinkling bells, quaint wagons, and horses decorated with bells, which were placed in rows of four on a frame fastened on a collar crosswise of the neck. These teamsters usually went in pairs, perhaps for protection or company, and received the best of attention at the hostelries, as do traveling men of today. One of these teams coming in an opposite direction could be heard quite a distance, and thereby be warned to stop in a widened part of the road to pass and give them the right of way.

The beautiful scenery from mountain tops was a constant delight.

The first river crossed was the Monongahela at Brownsville, on a flat ferry boat. The next large river was the Ohio at Wheeling, where there was a bridge. Being between seven and eight years of age, many of the every day occurrences of that eventful journey failed to make a lasting impression. However, when they reached the Sandusky River, having been two weeks on the way, and having traveled five hundred miles, she remembered of many people meeting them at the foot of Market street, and that there was no bridge. They went at once to the home of her sister, Mrs. Benjamin Pittenger, a one and a half story frame building. The store

was in the east room of the first floor. The west was the dwelling, consisting of living room and bed rooms, the beds having high posts and curtained all about. The trundle bed, in which the children slept, was pushed under a large bed by day, and hidden from sight by a valance, the heavy curtains covering both. A long kitchen served also as dining room at one end, while the spacious fire place at the other end, with its extensive hearth, had ample room for the skillets and the dutch ovens with their piles of live coals under and on the lids above, to bake the corn pone and fry the ham and venison.

In the baking of bread in these Dutch ovens on the hearth, the loaves were raised in broad baskets made of thick ropes of straw bound together, and round in shape, to fit the oven; a cloth was laid in and then lapped over the dough; and to keep the temperature equal, the baskets were tucked between the blankets of a bed. It took one hour to bake the loaf with the live coals underneath and on top. The ovens had legs or feet of some three or four inches, that the bed of coals might be thick and yet not quite touch the oven.

Later, outside brick ovens were constructed in which much could be baked at one time. When baking in it was to be done, a rousing fire was built in it of long sticks of wood, and then allowed to die down, the embers being spread evenly and allowed to cool. Then they were drawn out by a wooden rake or hoe, and a mop cloth fastened to a long handle and dipped in fresh cold water, brushed over the bottom until it was the right temperature, then the bread turned onto a flat wooden shovel with the inevitable long handle, was shoved in onto the bare brick floor. When the oven was full, a board was set up at the opening until the bread was baked. These ovens were indispensable in large families, and especially in the country where there was much fruit to be dried. Oftentimes a family would put their large roast in such an oven, and returning after the lengthy Sabbath service, find the dinner cooked.

The open fire-place in the kitchen department in those early days, was usually very spacious and the hearth extended two and three feet out into the room. Several lengths of chains with adjustable hooks, were suspended from a rod high up in the chimney, and served to hold the heavy iron pots and kettles

over the fire. The iron crane was a later invention. It could be turned out from the heat, and several kettles hung from it by hooks as high or low as desired, and then swung back over the fire. Later still, a patent reflector was introduced. It was of tin with a hood flaring to the fire to catch the heat, while the bread was on a pan near the back. Next came the cooking stove, which with its steady improvements, has been the greatest blessing to woman's work ever invented. This, about 1848.

The Indians would come to town almost every day to trade, bringing ginseng and cranberries. The squaws would wear high hats, like the men, with blankets around them, and rode astride their ponies, with their hair hanging straight from their heads.

The Wyandots, near Upper Sandusky, had a mission church, with regular services, and held camp-meetings. William Walker, a half-breed, was at that time, their chief. He was finely educated, and married to a white woman, who was a member of the M. E. Church. They established the mission. They had two daughters, one a blonde with light hair and complexion like the mother, but with marked Indian features; the other daughter was dark, and loved to ride the Indian ponies. The family lived in the village and in comfortable style.

At the camp-meetings the old men would sit at the rear of their board tents, decorated with silver bands on their arms and rings of the same metal in their ears. The singing of the congregation seemed very plaintive. One of the Armstrongs, a quarter breed, and a very fine looking man, was married to a daughter of the Rev. Russell Bigelow, at one time a missionary among them.

Mrs. Samuel Ink tells when she was a little girl, of the Indians coming by their home and stopping to feed and water their ponies, and of her curiosity regarding them. Among other things which have remained vividly stamped upon her memory, was the little papoose strapped to a board and set up against a tree, its black eyes sparkling and dancing. Another time when a band passed she ran along with them for a time, one particularly attracting her attention by being gaily decorat-

ed with a pink ribbon over his shoulder and down under his arm, and their apparent surprise that she was in no wise afraid of them.

Mrs. Ink was born on Kekuka Lake in the State of New York, and moved with her parents to Ohio, settling upon the farm where she still resides, when she was but four years of age. She is now (1913) in her eighty-fifth year. The night they arrived in Seneca county, the colored people declared the world was at its end, owing to the great falling of meteors (1833).

The first white man to travel over the Kilbourne road, which no one knows how long had been an Indian trail, was Thomas Baker, an uncle several times removed, of the Misses Eliza Baker and Sibyl Ink.

In 1842, when the Wyandot Indians were moved by the Government to the Indian Reservation in what is now the State of Kansas, Mr. Samuel Ink, who was then a lad of eighteen years, hauled a load of household goods for a family of Indians, to Cincinnati, where they took the boat for the west. He said that among the things he carried, was a barrel of maple sugar, to which they helped themselves liberally on their journey. The woman of this family was white, and had been stolen when a babe and raised in this tribe, marrying an Indian. When the party were getting on the boat at Cincinnati, one Indian who had partaken of too much "fire-water," fell into the water and was drowned.

One squaw, called mother Solomon, could not make up her mind to go west with the tribe and so remained. She could not give up the home so sacred to her memory so her husband returned and stayed until his death. It was said that she had helped to gather faggots at the burning of Col. Crawford by the Indians, but was averse to talking of it. She was present at the Pioneer and Fiftieth Anniversary which was held at the residence of Dr. Brinkerhoff, at Upper Sandusky in 1884, and was thought to be over ninety years of age, though she did not look it. Mother Solomon has since passed on to meet those to whose memory she clung in life and would not leave their resting place on the old hunting ground; yet it was a pathetic sentiment in an uncultivated nature such as hers.

The grand-parents of Mrs. Samuel Ink were born in New York, but at the time of the Revolutionary War, they lived on the Canadian side, near Lundy's Lane, and not far from Niagara Falls. Her grand-father was drafted into the British army, but her father, John W. Eastman, who was then a sturdy lad of seventeen years, went in the father's place. He was drawn up in line of battle against the Americans, but for some reason the fight was delayed, and Mr. Eastman never compelled to shoot a bullet against his native country. When they were able to escape to the American side, the grand-father was placed in the bottom of a boat, covered with a featherbed and rowed across the Niagara River. Mrs. Ink's grandmother was greatly in sympathy with the American cause, and a very fearless woman. In some manner she came into possession of information which would be of great benefit to the Americans, and in order to reach them, she threw a bag of grain across her horse, and mounting the animal with her baby in her arms, approached the picket lines. She told them she was going to mill, so they allowed her to pass, thus being able to reach the American lines in safety with her message.

On the south-west corner of Monroe and Market streets stood a small brick house occupied by Benjamin Biggs and wife. Mrs. Biggs was noted for becoming happy and giving way to her excited feelings at church, quarterly meetings, and especially at the camp-meetings, when she would go about the grounds clapping her hands, and calling upon Benjamin to share her happy state of mind, crying out, "Glory to God!' Glory!" It caused much amusement for those who were irreligious and were spectators. She went by the name of "Aunt Kitty." A class or prayer meeting was hardly complete without Aunt Kitty's "Glory" and "Amen." No children were born to them, and when their light went out, history closed the days of shouting Methodists of that generation.

The Methodist church on Market street, near the river, was used as a school room through the week. About a year later a small brick school house was built on the north side of the street, and the church was fitted with permanent seats and used as well for the holding of courts of the county for several years. This church having two doors for entrance, the

men entered one and the women the other, and were seated in that same manner inside. At night when the audience was dismissed, the men would arrange themselves in two lines at the ladies' door, the women passing through. If a young man escorted a lady to church, or wished gallantly to escort her home, he would step out of line, and extend his elbow, saying "Will you have my arm?" Then if it was agreeable, she would "hook on."

The illumination of the church at that time was not in danger of hurting the eyes by its brilliancy. Dipped tallow candles were used, two on a side, one on each of two middle posts, and two on the pulpit. Those on the walls were placed in a socket of tin, with a shallow cup underneath to catch the dripping tallow, the back being about four inches wide extending as high as the candle to keep the smoke and heat from the wall or woodwork against which it was hung.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Ebbert were active church members, and he an interesting and interested class leader. He had his class meet at his home once every week in the afternoon. Being a good singer, he always started the singing at services, but never used a hymn book. The minister lined the hymns two lines at a time, and as Mr. Ebbert knew them so well, it was not necessary to have one; and in fact, few had books, as by that rule, none were needed.

Mrs. Ebbert went about among her friends and neighbors doing for the sick and needy. She was considered almost a ministering angel on earth. She it was who always dipped the tallow candles for the church as long as they were used. The rods on which she strung the wicks to dip them in the melted tallow—and who would have the patience in these days of hurry—were found in the attic after her death. She and her husband died within six weeks of each other. They had no children of their own, but adopted three girls. In 1834 when the cholera made its appearance, a Mr. and Mrs. Hoffman died of the disease, and their pretty little daughter, Charlotte, was adopted by Mr. and Mrs. Ebbert, and in time became the honored wife of Gen. John C. Lee.

Judge and Mrs. Ebbert settled in Tiffin in 1831. Mr. and Mrs. Hoffman came here from Germany and erected a two

story hewed log house just south, on the west side, of the wire bridge, and opened a tavern for emigrants. The first German dance was held there about Christmas that same year—1833. In 1834 Mr. Hoffman added a potter's shop and an oven, and burnt several kilns of good pottery, the first in Seneca county.

From the time Mr. and Mrs. Hoffman died of cholera, there were eighty-six coffins made in five weeks at one shop alone. It was thought best not to bring bodies of persons dying in the country through the village, but some would suspend the casket under a wagon, and bury it in the cemetery after nightfall. Several were so buried in the cemetery on Franklin street.

Cholera again returned to Tiffin in 1849, 1852, and 1854; very severely for a short time in 1854, when sixteen corpses were counted in a single day. All of the physicians and many citizens worked almost unceasingly; Dr. Hovey, possibly the most active and fearless, and Dr. McCollum, until he himself was taken down. For five weeks Dr. Hovey worked among his patients night and day, scarce resting or changing clothing.

A silver-smith by the name of Madden, with Gabriel J. Keen, were talking over the cholera scare in Mr. S. B. Sneath's store on Washington street, Mr. Madden laughing over every one being afraid. Shortly afterward, a hearse passed containing two caskets, and he left town feeling that was too much, even for him.

One of the proudest days in the life of Mr. Samuel B. Sneath was when he had earned money enough to take his mother back to the old home in Maryland. While there, his aunt displayed a new sewing machine of which she was justly proud, and showed much surprise when told that Mrs. Richard Sneath was also the happy possessor of one way out here in the West.

On the 5th of January, 1832, the charter of The Mad River & Lake Erie Railroad Company was granted by the General Assembly of Ohio, to extend from Sandusky City to Dayton. The road was commenced in September, 1835, and finished as far as Tiffin, 1841. The iron rails were flat or strap rails, as they were called, and short, fastened to a strip of wood laid lengthwise of the ties. Sometimes one would break loose,

and one end be standing skyward, hence slow running was obligatory.

The first locomotive was called "Sandusky," and was used in the construction of the road. In the autumn of 1838, the line was completed to Bellevue, fifteen miles, the train consisting of the engine, a small coach, and a smaller freight car, the last mentioned serving its purpose for some years. It is said that this locomotive was the first in America to possess a steam whistle. In 1839, work was completed from Bellevue to Republic, and many were the people who went to view the strange spectacle. Mr. S. B. Sneath in speaking of it said he and Andrew Cronise thought they would go; the walk proved long and tiresome, so they removed their shoes to rest their feet; but the engine did not appear. Coming home, Andrew became so tired and thirsty that he cried, which quite disturbed Mr. Sneath's boyish pride, and he told him he would get down and drink from a puddle in the road before he would cry about it.

The engine and cars of those days were both small, the latter being about the size of our present Highland street cars. There being no switches, turn-tables were necessarily frequent, the cars being pushed around by hand.

The first day cars were run from Tiffin to Carey was July 4, 1846. At that time, passengers were carried free of charge on opening days, and the residents were pleased to avail themselves of the opportunity to try the new contrivance. For a considerable length of time, whenever a train was expected to "come in," persons would flock to see the strange sight, as when the telegraph was first in operation, many, understanding nothing of its workings, would gaze at the wires expecting to see the message flashed along on paper or in some tangible manner. Mr. Marquis Y. Groff was the first conductor on this new road.

Later, another route for this road was opened through Clyde, and the old one abandoned.

I have wondered how many passengers were needed to make this road a financial success. When the Eastern was opened to Salem, in 1838, it was stated that in order to make the road pay, they must have forty passengers each way daily.

One of the pleasures of the new road was for the boys to push the flat cars as far south as Market street, then all get on, and allow the car to roll slowly down the grade to the depot. Sorry to say, accidents would sometimes happen; John T. Huss was one who lost a leg in this way.

The cars of this road passed over the new railroad bridge in October, 1841, carrying grain from the warehouse of W. N. Montgomery in Fort Ball, and of Reid, Greene & Co., and R. W. Shawhan.

Nicholas Nick was the faithful man who for years fed water to the engine from a well which stood in the vicinity of the present Big Four freight house. George Kuhn was the stand-by who had charge of the grain.

During the building of this road, Mr. John W. Eastman was the constable, and was one day sent for to arrest a gang of laborers who had gotten into a drunken riot. Mrs. Ink distinctly remembers how she cried when she saw her father start away with his revolver in his pocket, and how terrified when he returned with twenty of the men, whom he kept at the home around a great log fire all the night, guarding them.

Before the building of a court house, animal shows set their tents on the public square, and there the children saw their first white bear. Later, the tents were pitched on the commons near the river west of Jefferson street, and also on East Madison street. P. T. Barnum showed here once before the days of a court house, stayed over Sunday, and preached a Universalist sermon. As the town built up, the shows had to change their tenting place from Madison street to Rocky Run at the foot of Jefferson, and later where are now the Big Four, and B. & O. depots, and west.

In September 1850, while Sands & Co., circus company, were showing here, a fire occurred which destroyed property to the value of $2600.00. The performance was abandoned as actors and audience ran to the aid of the firemen under Chief Engineer W. H. Gibson, and R. R. Scott, Secretary of Engine Company No. 1. Messrs Sands & Company lost many horses and wagons, which were at the barns of John Staub's hotel. After the fire was checked, the performance was continued until the next Sunday morning.

On June 18, 1847, a hurricane swept over Tiffin doing much damage.

Some time during the 50's a plank road was built from Melmore to Tiffin, and one from McCutchenville to Fremont. Toll gates were placed at intervals; country produce was brought to our spacious warehouses, but when the roads began to wear out it did not pay to repair them; Republic became a competitive market, and the plank roads were abandoned.

When the Court House was rebuilt after the fire of 1841, it was still the only hall in town for various meetings and fairs. The Universalists used it frequently for service, but they could get no permanent footing in Tiffin. John B. Gough spoke there several times on temperance and drew large crowds.

It was said that a man called "Old Kentuck," out on bail, possibly set fire to the first Court House in the hopes of destroying some papers which might incriminate him. He was thought to have committed a murder.

The night of the burning of the second Court House, Mr. C. C. Park was awakened by his sister, who gave the alarm, but at that time the fire had gained considerable headway. When the building was all on fire, one of our pioneer citizens, Mr. Henry Cronise, and who always wore a "Plug Hat," came running to the fire with a bucket of water. He ran up to the window and threw the water on the fire, but unfortunately his high hat also went into the flames and was burned.

The first effort to build a bridge in Seneca county by the public authorities, was made in August 1827, when the propriety of building a bridge across Rock Creek was considered. It ended there, however, and no other step was taken to build this bridge until March 1834. Before there was a bridge across this creek, the German women of that neighborhood did their washings there in the summer.

The first bridge constructed in Seneca county was that over the Sandusky River on Washington street, in 1833-1834. It was of wood and built by Reuben Williams for Josiah Hedges. Later in 1834, a second bridge was built lower down, and also the one across Rock Creek, all of which were carried away during the high water of that year.

The Hedges toll bridge was erected at the same place—Washington street—in 1835, with the building where lived the collector of tolls, on the west bank of the river. Mr. Hedges first employed a colored man to collect toll. Mr James W. Hill then rented the bridge from Mr. Hedges March 30, 1836. This, too, was swept away by a freshet, on New Year's night, 1846. The Presbyterian Sewing Society was holding a fair in the Court House that evening.

Mr. C. C. Park well remembers this bridge, which was continued a toll bridge until the Tiffin Free Bridge was constructed at Market street. It was composed of perhaps eight spans, each span being about twenty feet long, there being seven or eight piers in the river. Every time there was high water, the drift wood and trees would float down and lodge against the piers and cause much work to clear it away. Mr. Park has seen the drift wood backed up half way to Monroe street. A number of times spans would be swept away, but would be replaced, until the whole structure was taken. In clearing away the jam which would pile up, it was some times set on fire when the water became low enough and the wood dry; other times men would go out and chop the wood until broken enough to float on down the river—a rather precarious situation.

The next bridge erected at this place and by the County Commissioners in 1847, was of simple plan, but a wonderful contrivance. The stringers were of such ponderous size and weight, that they broke the whole thing down very soon after it was finished.

I understand that a foot bridge was then constructed at this point.

Later, 1853, a wire suspension bridge was built, which stood for many years, and on which it was great fun for children to stop and enjoy the sway which teams crossing it would cause. Older people did not appear to enjoy it so much, however. This wire bridge was constructed with tall towers at each corner. Wires forming a large cable were thrown over the towers and anchored in the ground beyond with heavy weights of earth and stone upon them.

Not all the residents were satisfied with a toll bridge, so the Tiffin Free Bridge at Market street was opened in February, 1837, at a cost of $2,200.00. It was built largely from contributions made by citizens, although the Township Trustees contributed some money. This put a stop to the collection of toll, for everybody used the Market street bridge. It was a covered wooden bridge, and so dark at night as to make people, especially women, fearful of crossing. This was remedied by lanterns, and after a time by the placing of brackets holding lamps

Peter Van Nest had established a carriage shop where stands the Loomis Foundry, and on January 26, 1854, a fire was discovered at two o'clock in the morning, which communicated to the roof of the bridge and it was destroyed. Another wooden bridge replaced this, which stood until the flood of 1883.

Speaking of the ditches and embankments built around the Fort, Mr. Park says that in digging for a well, the men struck this spring; but his recollection is that the water did not rise quite to the surface of the ground. He was told as a boy, that he had better not drink from that spring as it had once been filled with dead Indians. However, joking aside, this spring water was clear and refreshing, a great boon to the soldiers of the Fort, and later to those families living in the block houses.

Before homes were erected, and stores built, the block houses were so used. Mr. Milton McNeal first opened his store in its confines in 1823, and with his bride, boarded there with his sister, Mrs. McGaffey, until their little home, the first frame building in Fort Ball, was completed. Mr. and Mrs. McNeal were married March 24, 1824, and made the trip from Circleville to Fort Ball on horseback, traveling thirty miles a day. Making some stops on the way, they reached Fort Ball May 4th. Mrs. McNeal was a good horse-woman, and the groom's wedding present to his bride was a fine horse.

On the north-east corner of Washington and Perry streets was a large two story frame in which were the Land Offices while in Tiffin, 1828. Next to this on the north, was the girlhood home of Mrs. William H. Gibson, still standing, and which

was then called the prettiest place in town, with its vine covered walls, and locust trees in front. All kinds of fruit trees which could be procured, with much shrubbery and many flowers, added to its appearance.

Upon her return from school at Granville, Miss Creeger—Mrs. Gibson—was offered a school by the directors of the school district. Oliver Cowdrey, who formerly, before coming to Tiffin, was a Mormon and assisted Joseph Smith in deciphering the plates which he claimed to have found in the hills of New York, had left them and come here as a lawyer. He assisted Mr. R. G. Pennington in examining Miss Creeger, as to her qualifications. The salary was $14.00 a month, in 1843. The little brick building on Market street becoming too small for the increasing number of pupils, she was assigned to the frame part of the jail front where the sheriff had formerly lived, but which then was tenantless. The partition was removed, and several terms of school taught there. Miss A. C. Pittenger had taught the season previous. After the new school house of four rooms, which was built near the site of the little one story one, was completed, she was engaged as one of the first teachers in the new building. A Mr. Penewell, and a Mr. Evers, also taught there at the same time. Having taught some years, she retired, when Miss Elizabeth Cronise superseded and continued until the organization of the Union School system in 1850. She was then elected under the new system.

Before the advent of churches, services were held at the homes of the residents, and in the open on the corner of Sandusky and Miami streets. This square was given by Jesse Spencer for a court house, and the trees being felled, were used as seats.

Prior to the building of a Catholic church, services were held at the home of John Julian, who lived on a farm a mile east of town. Mr. Julian had agitated the question of raising funds for a church edifice, but owing to some unpleasant feeling, he let the project drop.

Mrs. Sally Ingham, a pioneer, told us that the first services of the M. E. Church were held in the Hedges building in Rose

Alley—later Virgin Alley—now Court street, by the Rev. James Montgomery. Elijah H. Fields was the first regular preacher, who organized a class in 1824.

Mrs. Ingham was the fifth child of Rev. James Montgomery, first agent of the Seneca Indians. He took charge of that office November 1819, and lived in the Block-house at Old Fort Seneca for seven years.

Mr. Harry Cromwell, a very well known bachelor and Methodist, came to Tiffin in 1840, when the Methodist church stood on Market street, about midway between the river and Monroe street, on the south side of the street. Mr. Luther A. Hall later fitted it up as a theater, and it was used by traveling companies for several years—Mrs. Drake's and George Powell's Company playing there every night one winter—1850-1851, the Company boarding with Mr. Patterson, proprietor of the Shawhan Hotel.

The Presbyterian Church may be said to have had its origin in Melmore, for in November, 1828, letters of dismission were granted to a number of communicants to organize a church here. In 1823 the Rev. James Robinson visited Fort Ball and held services in the cabins and on the Public Square. In 1834 the State granted a charter to the First Presbyterian Church of Tiffin.

An interesting document in the possession of the writer, is a deed executed in 1846, by the Trustees of the First Presbyterian Society, to Maria McNeal, for "Slip" No. 36, in that church, the consideration being $53.00.

An amusing incident occurred at the Presbyterian Church, during the pastorate of Rev. James Campbell. When he was preaching and in the midst of his discourse, to illustrate some thought, he remarked very slowly, "Now, there is a house on fire," pausing a second. As he was apparently looking toward the front of the church where there were two windows, the congregation thought he saw a building on fire, and before he could proceed, a wiry little fellow, by the name of W. D. Scott, who had recently opened a store in that direction, started up exclaiming, "Where, Mr. Campbell, Where?" and made for the door. The whole congregation followed suit, craning their necks to see where the fire was which started the young man.

Services were not resumed that day, though no one saw any fire but that which the usually sedate minister had put into his sermon and which served to fire his congregation. It was quite evident the young man was not following the discourse.

About 1836 the city limits had been extended. Calvin Bradley had built a fine hotel on South Washington street beyond the ravine, where the stages plying between Sandusky and Columbus had their headquarters. They would announce their arrival by tooting their horns with peculiar notes which all understood meant the coming of the stage. It was the event of the day and all would flock to the door to see the new arrivals. There some Egyptian mummies were exhibited by a traveling show, and perhaps about the first brought to this country. The figures were wrapped in linen which clung so closely to the forms that every line and feature seemed perfect; and so stiff as they were set up along the wall of the rooms, as to make it seem very wonderful to imagine that these forms had once breathed the breath of life, and were now carried about the country as merchandise. The very hair on their heads was a natural color where the linen was removed.

About 1845 a fire company was organized, and ever afterward Hand Engine, No. 1, was run by the "boys," W. H. Gibson being the foreman. A supper for the benefit of the firemen was gotten up by the ladies and held in the court room of the then new second Court House. Tables were arranged lengthwise in two rows in the center, and literally groaned under the weight of the good things provided. An attractive pyramid of white mountain cake was made by Mrs. Gibson and Mrs. John Gross. It was finely iced, and the motto "We come to the rescue," in fancy colored sugar letters placed diagonally upon it and surmounted with a miniature fireman, with hat and horn, that Mrs. B. Pennington dressed for the occasion. It attracted much attention, and was sold and resold until it realized eight dollars. It was then kept until the next meeting of the boys to be cut and distributed, as their beloved foreman was away from home at that time.

Camp-meetings were looked forward to as being the one event of the season. The M. E. Church held theirs two or three miles south of town. Later the M. P. Church took them

up and held theirs north on the west side of the river opposite the farm of Jacob Souder on the road leading to Fremont. They were usually held four or five days. Families would go, and live in board shanties or tents put up for the occasion; bedding and cooking utensils were taken along, and cooking done back of the tents by fires built on the ground. Services were held every day and evening. High scaffolding covered with earth on which fires were built served to light the grounds. The meetings were considered socially and spiritually refreshing to the soul of the pioneer christian. They always held over Sunday and were then largely attended by the citizens. They, however, became a resort for the irreligious, and were discontinued.

In 1847 the Sons of Temperance organized a Lodge, and the wives a society of the Daughters of Temperance. A number of ladies from Findlay came and installed them. The Odd Fellows then had their ladies form an auxiliary to them, called the Daughters of Rebekah. This created somewhat of a feeling in society, and hard feelings were engendered. Mrs. Gibson, as President of the Daughters of Temperance, with Mrs. Shawhan, Mrs. Glenn, and Mrs. Dr. Owen, were deputized to go to Mansfield to install an organization. While there they were the guests of General James Hedges, and nicely entertained. Returning, at Sandusky they learned of a case of cholera, so ordered a large pitcher full of red pepper tea which they drank—possibly to keep off the cold stage at least.

Like all things transient, the Society died a natural death, as the women had then too many domestic duties.

In 1876, during the temperance excitement, after the Murphy movement, a lawn fete was held in the grove adjoining Springdale cottage, the home of General and Mrs. Gibson. Booths were erected, and curtained off where ice cream and cake were served. A dancing platform was placed, and temperance speeches were made. Campaign torches filled with oil were set around to light the grounds at night. Supper was also served in the early evening. Crowds of citizens attended and partook.

In 1841 County Fairs were held annually by the Agricultural Society. The first one was held in a field just east of the

bridge over Rock Creek on Market street. A temporary stand was erected with a board covering above for shelter, and shelves and tables on which to place articles for exhibition. Samuel Waggoner was President, and principal exhibitor with some fine oil paintings. Later, the fairs were held on the river bank just east of Mueller's Brewery. After Waggoner, then Lugenbeel, and then Major Lewis Baltzell, a bachelor, was President. He was very solicitous for the ladies to make fancy work, and would urge them to make something for the coming fair, and many responded. After some years, the Society purchased ground east of town, between the Portland and Republic roads, and erected substantial buildings. Interest increased as art and fancy work became the rage, and the ladies of town vied with each other for the best display. Farmer's wives brought in their products of fruits, as their orchards began to develop through their care and patience. Cattle and horses were also entered. Floriculture, too, began to receive attention. A German gardner, by name of Zarges, coming, and opening a nursery of fruits and shrubbery of all kinds, gave greater opportunity to expand that taste. Premiums were offered in every branch, and for the best lady equestrian. This was at times hotly contested, and as ill feeling and jealousy arose, that was abandoned.

After the new grounds were opened, canned fruit, being a new way of preserving fruit as near as possible with its natural flavor, became a feature of the fair. These early fairs were looked upon and enjoyed by many as social gatherings where neighbors, especially our farmer friends, would meet, bringing their families for at least one day, and mingle with their town friends, who for want of conveyances, could not often get to the country. Farm stock and products were greatly improved, and as a greater draw for a certain day, some prominent man was invited to make a speech. At the 17th Annual Fair, 1870, Gen. Gibson made the address, in which he revived the past, from a social as well as statistical point, drawing vivid comparisons. He said: "Be not satisfied with the past. New and more inviting branches are opening in all the departments of industry and art. Invoke the aid of knowledge and the results of industry, and experience, in all enterprises."

As time progressed, horse racing became the principal feature for a draw, though obnoxious to many. This, with the list of premiums to meet, caused the Society to become bankrupt, and the fairs were discontinued.

In 1854, a Fourth of July celebration was decided upon with W. H. Gibson orator of the day. The grove selected for the occasion was on the west side of the river, where is now Tomb's Addition. The citizens marched in a body to the music of fife and drum from the Court House square. The wives prepared the delicacies for the tables which were arranged under the thick shade of the forest trees. The Declaration of Independence was read. A souvenir of the occasion, which was mounted on a huge pyramid cake, beautifully iced, was in the form of a white satin flag surrounded by white silk fringe, and in the center printed: "To W. H. Gibson, the Orator of the Day, Tiffin's Favorite Son, July 4th, 1854."

About 1856, enterprise progressing, a gas plant was established by a Mr. Gwynn, and our city began to enjoy the luxury of illuminated residences on some streets. Many streets, however, were glad to have the iron posts at corners supporting an oil lamp, as far superior to the perforated lantern holding a candle, sometimes seen.

1840 was a year memorable as an exciting Presidential campaign. The Whig candidates were W. H. Harrison and John Tyler. On the north side of the public square, a log cabin was built, and in front of it on the speaker's stand were Tom Corwin and the famous Tom Ewing, speakers at this particular meeting. Mr. Corwin had his hair all drawn back and tied in a queue, or rather a little silk sack, which at that time was worn only by old men, perhaps, who held to the Colonial style of dressing. Tom Corwin was noted for his mirth provoking speeches. A flag was to be raised that day, and each party desired theirs the higher. The Democrats used a pole of hickory which grew very tall and straight—possibly because, in honor of Gen. Jackson who was called "Old Hickory." The Whigs used ash, which pole had to be spliced to compete with the tall single hickory. The Democrats placed their flag pole at the corner of the Court House square, indicating the county officers were Democrats, and that Tiffin was ruled by

that party, supposedly caused by the great influx of German emigrants, the name Democrat appealing to them as being opposed to royalty. The ladies did their part by making flags and streamers which floated from the tops of the poles.

The strength of each party was judged by the kind of pole erected at the cross roads in the country, and was emblematic of the political principles of the people in that neighborhood. This was the "Log Cabin and Hard Cider campaign," the name given by the opponents of Gen. Harrison, at first in derision, as was the term "Whig" bestowed upon those who were thought to be too fond of "liberty;" just as our air of "Yankee Doodle" was composed by British officers in ridicule of American troops. Another feature of this campaign was its songs—a campaign of songs—everybody sang the songs prepared for use, throughout the campaign. The worst sort of doggerel and the sublimest specimens of epic, were produced that year; but the "ringing, jingling, happy-go-easy melody appeared to be the most popular." Any song was good enough so that it displayed Harrison on the side of the masses.

Mr. Morgan Ink is the happy possessor of a volume, I might say, of these songs, which is entitled "The Harrison Medal Minstrel, illustrative of the enthusiastic feelings of a grateful but power ridden people toward the gallant defender of their country."—"The Hero, the Farmer, the Statesman and the Philanthropist"—oft weighed in the balance and never found wanting." It was published in Philadelphia in 1840 by Grigg & Elliott. This little book contains over a hundred and twenty songs.

Harrison was elected, but lived only one month—Tyler, as Vice-President, succeeding him. Gen. Harrison's election was probably brought about by the panic of 1837.

During the campaign of 1842, Tom Corwin—"Tom, the wagon boy," as he was familiarly called by the people of Fort Seneca—made a speech by the side of the Sneath warehouse on Miami street, and a barbecue was had. Wilson Shannon was the Democratic candidate for Governor, and spoke in the woods on Market street.

The Democrats were in control and the Whigs had no place in which to hold their meetings, so word went about that each

Whig who could should bring to town a log toward a building. There being but few horses in the county, the town was filled with oxen on the day of the cabin building. It was located just back of where the Commercial National Bank now stands, and by the cabin door stood a barrel of hard cider.

At the time of General Harrison's celebrated speech at Fort Meigs—the 27th anniversary of the raising of the siege—one of the notable features planned for the great occasion, was the erection of a log cabin, and Seneca county donated some large buckeye logs. Eight yokes of oxen were hitched to a stout wagon, and logs of the approved dimensions were lashed to the axle, and Seneca county boys, headed by Josiah Hedges, started for the Maumee. Logs were hauled there from all parts of the State. After the defeat of Gen. Scott and the Whig party in 1852, there were rumors of the formation of a new party. It was reported to be a secret organization, and little could be learned of their plans until in 1854, when it swept the country and was called the "Know Nothing Party." In Seneca county it was claimed there were 1600 "Know Nothings" to 1000 Democrats. Dr. Russell was sworn in as the leader of the "Know Nothings." They kept so quiet, that persistent as the Democrats might be, they were unable to learn much of their meetings; they had no regular place of meeting, but at a call, bits of colored paper would be scattered, which when noticed, would cause one member to inquire of another.

In 1855 the "Know Nothing Society" assumed the title of the "American Party," but died a natural death a year or so later.

In 1854, Judge Cooper K. Watson was sent to Congress from this district. He was the grandfather of Mr. John C. Loomis.

1860 was a memorable year, being the year of the Lincoln campaign for President, and many are yet living who can tell many of the happenings of that campaign.

Mr. James Yerk, who had attended the convention when Lincoln was nominated, brought home a fence rail which was claimed to be one that Lincoln had split in his youth when he was a poor man, and worked on a farm.

Mr. S. B. Sneath tells a story of the home coming from the convention at Chicago. As they neared Forest, the engine became disabled, and while waiting, the boys decided to go to Upper Sandusky. On the way they picked up a rail; upon entering the Pearson House, they left the rail in the office while they proceeded to leave behind them some of the dust of travel. As Mr. Sneath was about to enter the dining room, the head of the house, with whom he was acquainted, asked if there would be any harm in his "taking a splinter off this rail." Mr. Sneath told him, "No, but don't let any one see you." The rail was brought to Tiffin the next day, and as a souvenir, was placed by the speaker's desk, where it remained all during the campaign.

A large wigwam was erected on Washington street just north of the Court House Square for the holding of meetings.

After the election, this wigwam remained standing for some time, and was used for holding Firemen's Fairs, shows, and various sorts of amusements.

During the Civil War which followed, this wigwam, and buildings near, were torn down and National Hall block erected, and the large room on the third floor used for the fairs, dances, plays, etc. This is where the soldiers of the 49th Regiment were received when they came home to veteran. A sumptuous dinner was served, a reception speech was made in the evening, and dancing followed, and was freely indulged in by those who could not get to their homes that night. Besides, the town girls thought it a great treat to dance with a heroic soldier who had braved the battle field and death for his country.

About 1849 the slavery question was agitated in politics. The State of Kansas was the bone of contention between those who wanted slavery and those opposed to it. John Brown, a zealous fanatic and anti-slavery man, conceived the idea of freeing the slaves by inciting an insurrection among them. He, with a few followers, captured the armory at Harper's Ferry, expecting the slaves to rise against their masters and free themselves. He was captured, imprisoned, and convicted, and sentenced to death by a Virginia court, and hanged. This, perhaps, brought on the crisis which resulted in the Rebellion

of States. The South, ignoring the Constitution, decided to secede, but did their work secretly until they demanded the surrender of Fort Sumpter. President Lincoln called for troops, and William H. Gibson helped to raise companies. July 31, 1861, he entered the service, and was commissioned Colonel of the 49th Regiment, to serve three years. A camp was opened August 12th, to receive the companies which flocked in, and was called Camp Noble, in honor of our then Congressmen, Hon. Warren P. Noble. The companies were made up of men who were neighbors and from adjoining counties who desired to serve under him. The camp was a resort of much interest to the citizens.

In a little over a month, the shortest time in which a regiment was known to mobilize, they were ready to march, and on the 10th of September the regiment started on the cars for Camp Chase, and arms and orders. They were ordered to Kentucky, and were the first troops to enter that State from the North. The loyal people of Louisville hailed them as their deliverers.

When General Gibson returned from the army he brought with him a colored man, Jackson Brook (that was his master's name, slaves frequently taking the name of their master). The children tried to teach him the letters of the alphabet and to spell words; but while he studied hard, he was too old, almost fifty. He used to tell marvelous stories of his experiences "in the wah." When he first came and the family would go driving, he would sit by the barn-yard gate until their return, but soon learned that the "black people" as he called them, were not so humble here. After a time he married a nice colored woman, and with the money earned while living at the home of the General, bought himself a comfortable home. He survived his wife by several years. When he passed away, his funeral was attended by soldiers and some of the best citizens.

He came to the 49th Regiment at Murfreesboro before the Emancipation Proclamation was issued by President Lincoln. Having been in Tiffin some years, he thought he would like to see his old home and friends and his master's

family. After being there a few days, a daughter of his old master cautioned him that if he had any money not to let any one know it. He took the advice as a hint, and fearing his life, made straight for his home here, not letting any one know of his leaving. His own brothers had left the country and gone to Texas, and his master's boys were very rough. He was assistant cook for General Gibson, and servant, and was so honest that the officers would not infrequently give him their watches to keep, before an engagement in battle. After some time, Jack would appear with the property all right. During a battle he would some times make a hole and creep into it. One time Sim Crawford pulled him out, and crawled in himself, and Jack had to look for another place. He never resented, but always remembered it. Crawford was a cook for the Colonel. Jack always attended the reunions, was taken there by the boys. Every Decoration Day his grave is honored with a flag and a bouquet of flowers by the gallant members of the G. A. R. Post.

An interesting incident, as told to the Misses Maria and Jennie Dresbach, is worthy of preservation.

When Gen. Henry Brish brought his bride to Fort Ball in 1828, they stopped for a short time with his parents, on Sandusky street. Outside of the tavern kept by Elisha Smith on the same street, near Adams, there was no place for young clerks to board, so Mrs. Brish had opened her home to three or four. A very fine dance had been given at Lower Sandusky which these young men had attended, and they were desirous of having as nice a one here, and asked Mrs. Brish if she were willing to let them have it at her home. She consented, and then began the preparations for the big supper, etc. The young bride became interested and assisted. In decorating the huge pyramid cake for the center of the table all went well until the decoration for the top cake, when Mrs. Brish exclaimed, "I have it," and going to her room returned with three beautiful white plumes which had decorated her wedding bonnet. The other separately iced cakes forming the pyramid, were decorated by the use of quills four or five inches in length split to form four points, and placed at equal distances on the cakes. Upon each point was a shelled almond previously wrapped in tin foil.

With the motion of the dancers, or any jars of the building, the effect of the waving quills in the light of numerous candles, was very pretty.

The dance was a great success, but a storm arising of much severity, it was impossible for the merry makers to leave for three days.

Gen. Brish was the Indian Agent succeeding the Rev. James Montgomery. Their first home was in a double log cabin on the west side of Jackson street, just south of Miami. Later, they built a house, which is still standing, north of town. They entertained often and Auntie Brish, as she was called, was very fond of flowers and children. Her little piano, the only one about for many years, was a great attraction. Dr. Cary, partner of Dr. Dresbach, was a brother, and George and Fannie Ritchie (Mrs. Knupp) were half brother and sister, of Mrs. Brish.

In the thirties, calicoes were very fine and of beautiful fast colors. The price averaged sixty cents a yard, as in war times, and they were worn for best dresses, and were mill made—quite a luxury when so much cloth must be made in the home.

A singular bonnet was then worn. It consisted of a straight piece of silk, with a narrow shirr about six inches apart, in which a rattan was drawn. The material was then drawn in the back to fit a flat piece shaped like a horse shoe, for the crown. It was like a Chinese lantern with one end cut out for the face, and then cut lengthwise to fit the neck, as it would fold up. A silk ribbon was attached to each side of the face like a bridle, to hold it forward. This was called a "clash." The winter wraps, by those who could afford them, were merino shawls, bright red center, with rough border similar to the broche shawls worn later. Another wrap, and worn by younger women, was made with a tight waist and sleeves, and rather full skirt, which came half way below the knees, all thickly wadded and lined. These were usually made of black alpaca or silk and were called "Jim-along-Josie."

Gentlemen wore long cloaks of broadcloth or camel's hair. They were fulled into a high stiff collar with a showy heavy clasp at the neck, were worn gracefully wrapped around with the corner thrown over one arm as we see pictures of Roman

Senators of old. Few men wore the so called overcoat, but would have very heavy suits for winter, or large double woolen shawls thrown over their shoulders. (Mr. Harry Cromwell is well remembered as wearing a gray one, and the writer has in her possession a green one worn by the Hon. Abel Rawson.)

Elisha Smith kept tavern near where now stands the old Holt House—so called. This was the place for July celebrations and dances.

From 1850 on, for many years, evening parties were frequent, and ladies dressed almost as decollette as at the present time. Less formality, however, was observed. Every hostess was supposed to be her own caterer, and there was but one course, but that abundant. Not less than six kinds of cake were served, so that every guest might have his choice. Usually the matrons would sample each kind to judge if the hostess were an expert cake baker, which was considered a necessary accomplishment toward being a good house-keeper. Ice cream was unknown. Rich preserved fruits, and later canned fruits, were criticised, as were the cakes. Refreshments were served standing, and there was no bustling or crowding of chairs and tables hired for the occasion, or napkins to launder for several days afterward.

Promenading and dancing for those so inclined and a social visit for those who did not indulge, was the order of the evening, and all went home well pleased, and the host and hostess were happy in the thought that they had done their part for the pleasure of society for that year.

A surprise sleighing party perpetrated upon William Lang and wife at their country home was a pleasant affair. The Judge being of a nervous temperament, went about jingling keys in his pocket, possibly thinking "what would he do with the crowd," but was equal to the occasion. He had the dancing room, which was up stairs, warmed, and would not allow any to go until they had furnished a fine supper, which was at two o'clock in the morning.

In the winter of 1857 the new State House at Columbus was completed, and an Inaugural Ball given in the Senate Chamber. A number went from Tiffin. People from all over the State were there in large companies. The ladies were all in full

evening dress. Mrs. R. G. Pennington wore a low necked dress of white gros grain silk, with pink roses woven into it, and handsome adornments. Mrs. W. H. Gibson's dress was of blue gros grain silk, made with two wide flounces which came to the hips, each trimmed with bronze braid, head-dress of white uncut velvet in folds on wire, on one side a white satin ribbon edged with silver lace, reaching to the shoulder on the other, and sprays of silver tinsel. This was wired to be worn over the low coil of the back hair; and she carried a handsome scarf. The handkerchiefs were of lace and carried in a gold clasp which was attached to a ring worn on the third finger of the left hand.

Refreshments were served in the lower rooms and rotunda. The jam was so great that many could not get near the tables, as there were hundreds not able to get into the building. However, it was an event ever remembered by the generation who participated in the occasion. All the State officers have passed away, and few of the entire crowd remain to describe the event.

The dam over which Mr. Spencer and Mr. Hedges had so much trouble, was made of brush laid across the river, with the points up stream. On the top of each layer of brush, other brush were laid cross-wise, then another layer like the first and so on. The whole string of brush was held down by boulders and dirt put on top of the brush. Mr. Spencer built this dam from his crude saw mill in Fort Ball, near the foot of Lafayette street, across to Mr. Hedges of Tiffin, and midway between Washington and Monroe streets. One night Mr. Hedges procured a number of men with picks and shovels, and had a ditch dug in a half moon shape around the east end of the dam. The next morning the new dam and saw mill were high and dry.

This was the first dam erected across this river, and the water raised by it ran the first saw mill. It caused numerous contentions between the rival proprietors of Tiffin and Fort Ball; its destruction became the cause of action in the first law suit, and the occasion for the first jury trial in the Court of Common Pleas of this county, and brought about the purchase by Mr. Hedges, of all of Fort Ball still remaining in the name of Mr. Spencer.

Mr. Hedges becoming the owner of much of Fort Ball, sold to Mr. Rufus Reid, the south-west corner of Sandusky and Miami streets, which Mr. Spencer had given for a Court House and known as the Public Square. On this Mr. Reid had erected a store room. Not being willing to vacate peaceably, a contract was drawn with Lane, Buckland & Hayes, of Lower Sandusky, and William A. Montgomery, Maria McNeal, and William Johnson of Fort Ball, said Lane, Buckland & Hayes agreeing to commence suit to compel Mr. Reid to remove his building from said premises, and prosecute the same to final hearing in the Supreme Court, if necessary, for the said Montgomery, McNeal, and Johnson, in consideration of $200.00 in case of the successful termination of said suit. If said suit failed, said Lane, Buckland & Hayes were to loan their services. The suit was successful, and the contract shows the amount to have been paid by Maria McNeal, Wm. N. Montgomery, R. W. Shawhan, W. Johnson, and J. B. Flaugher; and the Public Square has not since been encroached upon. (William N. Montgomery was the eldest son of Rev. James Montgomery.)

Within the life of Seneca's first jail, a couple of men were arrested for making counterfeit dollars. One proved to be a ventriloquist and the other a singer, and during their sojourn in this prison, were a source of great entertainment to the boys. Thinking they had stayed as long as they wished, they arranged to bore one of the logs of the roof full of auger holes and while the family living in the front of the building was at church, forced the log out of place by the use of a part of their bedstead, and by the means of this log made their escape through the family rooms.

William Spicer, who played so conspicuous a part in the history of the Seneca Indians while living in this valley, was captured by them when a child. When the first white settlers came to this valley, Spicer had been on the Sandusky for forty years. The Wyandots used him as a decoy to bring boatmen on the Ohio nearer to the shore. They would tie him to a tree, and compel him to call to the boatmen for help, and while they lay in ambush, any persons approaching Spicer were an easy prey. Of the robbery, we have been told more or less.

William Spicer was uneducated, but had acquired considerable money from the sale of his hogs, cattle, horses, and corn—amounting to possibly $6,000.00 or $7,000.00. It was the common belief of the early settlers that Spicer obtained a considerable portion of this money from persons who came to the country to purchase land. Being a white man, these strangers felt safe in stopping at his cabin; and he, knowing that they generally had money with them, would invite them to stay with him. Some of the men who stopped with him mysteriously disappeared and were never heard of afterwards, and it was the common belief that Spicer had murdered them for their money. He afterwards admitted having killed, near his cabin, a mail carrier—a young man named Drake, the son of the then postmaster at Marion, Ohio—for the purpose of robbing the mail.

Alone in his cabin one afternoon in the early spring, several men rode up to it and one of them, a man named Rollins, entered, and demanded his money and the key to his chest. His demand being refused, Rollins struck Spicer on the head with some weapon, which stunned him. After tying and blind-folding Spicer, Rollins and those with him proceeded to search the cabin. After they had secured his money, and just as they were mounting their horses to ride away, Spicer regained consciousness, succeeded in removing the handkerchief from his eyes, and recognized some of the robbers. Within a very short time after they had gone, Spicer's sons, of whom he had several, who had been across the river making maple sugar, returned home. Upon learning what had occurred, they immediately set out after the robbers in an effort to overtake them. Failing in this, a search warrant was issued, and the constable with a posse proceeded to search the cabins of those suspected of the crime. Proceeding towards Tiffin, they reached the cabin of a man named Downing, suspected of having been one of the robbers. They searched his cabin, but found nothing. As they were about to start on, Downing's little girl, filled with pride because of their new found wealth, became talkative, and said to one of the searching party that "Dad has a fat hearth-stone." With this statement as a cue, the party raised one of the large hearth-stones, and under it found

$500. in silver. At another cabin $600. was recovered, and at other places more, until most of the money was recovered. After committing the robbery, the robbers becoming scared and fearing the wrath of Spicer's grown sons, proceeded to hide it. One, more scared than the rest, threw his share of the silver money into the spring near what was known as the Smith house which stood just west of the river at the south-east corner of the Henry Abbott farm, where it was found. Another, whose share seems to have been paper money, hid it in a night-cap in a chicken house where it was found.

A considerable portion of the money taken was paper money, which had been issued by banks that had failed, and therefore was worthless.

This was probably the first robbery by white men in Seneca county. Several men were arrested, supposed to have been implicated. Downing escaped, and was never heard from. Rollins was tried and convicted, and sentenced to the penitentiary for eleven years, but was pardoned before his term expired, Spicer himself signing the petition.

The first general muster of the militia took place in the autumn of 1824 at Fort Seneca; the regiment numbered about 400 men. The military trainings were on the Culver farm, then known as the Spicer place. The general muster was held near the stockade of the Fort. The system and laws regulating the militia of Ohio grew out of the conditions surrounding the early settlers. A standing army was a thing of the future.

The early statesmen laid down the doctrine that a well regulated militia was the safety of the State, and, the Revolution and the War of 1812 were fought by militiamen. The musterings were held in August and September of each year, and were regarded as days of great fun and frolic. The men were ordered out on parade, "uniformed, armed, and equipped as the law directs," but the State furnished no arms, and the men had no uniforms, save perhaps some of the officers who could stand the expense.

In lieu of guns the men would use sticks or corn-stalks as substitutes.

Sidney (Smith) See was captain of one of the companies, and later made Brigadier General. He was a lawyer and had

been in the legislature; was a very proud man, loved a fine horse, and made an imposing appearance when on horseback and in his uniform. However, a very strange character, and his head-strong ways brought him into trouble. On one of the September muster days, the "grand army" was drawn up in line on Washington street, between Madison and the river. General See was in his glory. While he was up street a man slipped out of the ranks, went into a nearby shop and securing a section of ginger cake, stepped into line again. Now came the General in full gallop, feathers flying in air and the yellow cuffs of his gloves up to his elbows, and noticing the man with his big ginger cake, stopped short, wheeled his horse facing the men and shouted, "Attention! Great God! Look at this! A free born American citizen soldier, in the service of his country, eating ginger bread in the ranks!"

People took great pride in military affairs, and it was no small matter to be elected an officer. This pride and the desire for the uniform led to the forming of Independent Companies. The "Osceolas," organized in 1842, with John Poorman, Captain, had neat green uniforms, and flint lock rifles. "The Washington Guards," a German company, was organized in 1850, William Lang, Captain. "The Fort Ball Artillery," in 1851, with T. H. Bagby, Captain. This was the only Independent artillery company ever organized in the county; they were all well uniformed and drilled.

After the War of the Rebellion, there were two companies organized in Tiffin:

The Tiffin Light Guards, O. P. Snyder, Captain.

The Tiffin Zouaves, Edward Lepper, Captain.

Seneca county has many "sink-holes," especially in Thompson Township. When the militia drilled in the enclosure from Sandusky and Miami streets to Market street, there was a large "sink-hole" where now stands the residence of L. D. Creeger. A race track ran around it.

In a very kindly letter from the Hon. John Seitz, of Melmore, he speaks of coming to Tiffin with his father when a boy. Tiffin was then a village no larger than Melmore now is, and there was not a railroad in the whole country. In 1874,

Governor William Allen gave him some of his pioneer recollections.

As a boy, Mr. Allen with his father had visited President Thomas Jefferson, who talked to him, laying his hand on the boy's head. Meanwhile, "The boy grew to manhood, migrated to Ohio, studied law, and finally became a member of the United States Senate. While serving as such, his wife died. He followed her hearse all the way from Washington to Chillicothe, Ohio, on horseback! No railroad, no telegraph, or telephones in 1848! In those days many people regarded the Earth as flat and stationary, while the Sun rose and set.

Mr. Seitz's father came to Bloom Township in 1824, and he was born in the log cabin in 1829. His sisters spun the wool and flax, and one of them wove the cloth for summer and winter wear. He remembers when the well traveled roads were but winding paths through the stately forests, and when the wheat and oats crops were reaped with hand sickles.

The Pioneer Association, organized February 22, 1869, first held its meetings in the City Hall of Tiffin; but after the death of the President, Dr. Kuhn, in 1878, the annual meetings have been held in Shock's Grove, Eden Township.

On the 4th day of March, 1828, 500,000 acres of land in Ohio were granted the State by an Act of Congress to aid in the construction of her canals, and two Land Offices were established by the General Assembly of Ohio, by an act passed February 12, 1829, for the sale of these lands, one of which was located at Tiffin. Platt Brush, who still retained his position in the United States Land Office, was appointed Register of the State Office. Abel Rawson officiated as his deputy. On December 30, 1830, Mr. Rawson was appointed Register by joint resolution of the legislature, which position he held for six years, until after the public sale of the Canal lands in the District of Perrysburg, Wood county, in 1836. This sale lasted one week, the net proceeds being $162,236.96. Most of the lands remaining undisposed of by private entry were sold at this public sale. Few lands remaining, the office was ordered removed to Maumee City, Lucas county, in May 1837.

Tiffin and Fort Ball bitterly contested the question of the County Seat, and many law suits were brought against Josiah Hedges, the proprietor of Tiffin, which grew into fever heat when the Post Office was removed from Fort Ball to Tiffin, and Jacob Plane appointed post-master in the spring of 1829, under President Jackson. Even Mr. Hoagland, the ferryman, became so incensed against Mr. Hedges, that at every session of the court he would enter the court room on the second or third day of the session, take off his big stove pipe hat at the door, and in long brown coat reaching to his shoes, walk up to the Judge's desk with measured steps, and lay before him a large manuscript containing complaints.

The purchase by Mr. Hedges, June 15, 1825, of Fort Ball, and his refusal to sell a lot or to dispose of any real estate, necessarily placed Fort Ball at a stand-still, and accomplished his desire of locating the County Seat at Tiffin.

The first plat of Tiffin contained 118 lots; three streets, Perry, Market, Madison (starting near Rock Creek) running east and west; and Jefferson, Washington, and Monroe (starting at the river and ending 180 feet south of Madison street) running north and south. This survey was made and the town platted before Seneca county was organized, so the plat had to be recorded in Sandusky county, November 28, 1821.

There was no bridge across the Sandusky River, and at times the water was high, the current rapid, and the crossing of it in a small canoe, the only ferry boat then in use, was difficult and not infrequently dangerous. Business increasing, Mr. Rawson removed his law office to Tiffin in April 1828. He had retained his position of Postmaster, and Mr. McNeal was the legalized deputy and kept the office at his store which was conveniently accessible for the public. This proved not to be acceptable to all residents of Fort Ball. The laws of Ohio required all these offices to be kept at the County Seat, and provided for the appointment and qualification of a deputy for each of them. Mr. Rawson had left Fort Ball for the purpose of taking unto himself a wife, and enjoying a wedding journey; but upon his return he found that Mr. Neal McGaffey, who was then Clerk of the Supreme Court, and of the Court

of Common Pleas, as well as County Recorder, had circulated and forwarded a petition to the Postmaster General of the United States recommending his removal and the appointment of his (McGaffey's) brother-in-law to succeed him, for the reason that Mr. Rawson now resided in Tiffin, which was separated from Fort Ball by the Sandusky River and which was frequently high and difficult to cross without a bridge, which had not been provided owing to the poverty and newness of the country; that the mail route and only highway and principal travel from Columbus to Lower Sandusky was down the west side of the river, etc.; all this because a Fort Ballite dared to move to Tiffin. However, not all were pleased with this procedure, even the supposedly interested brother-in-law earnestly protesting against a purpose so purely malicious. John McLean, afterwards an Associate Justice of the Supreme Court, was the Postmaster General, and permitted no removals upon groundless accusations, and in no case without due notice to the incumbent and an opportunity to rebut and disprove them. Explanations were promptly forwarded, and showings that the duties of the office had always been satisfactorily and punctiliously discharged. It was also brought out that Mr. McGaffey resided at Fort Ball; that Ohio laws required all these affairs to be kept at the County Seat, and he had no deputy for any office which he held. The petition was dismissed, and Mr. Rawson notified. But the bitterness died hard, and Mr. Rawson was again informed that efforts were made to remove him, but to no avail.

When The Mad River & Lake Erie Railroad Company was incorporated in 1832, the road was to commence at Dayton, run thence to Springfield, Urbana, and Bellefontaine, as definite points, and thence to or near Upper Sandusky; to or near Tiffin; to or near Lower Sandusky; and thence to Sandusky City. Why three of these points should have been left indefinite, was unknown, but supposed by evasion, to ultimately make a straight road from Sandusky to Bellefontaine. The supposition was fortified by the fact that Col. S. M. Lockwood, who was a member of the Senate at the time the charter was granted, was a zealous advocate for its adoption, and had devoted much time to its preparation. He was a citizen of Sandusky county,

but resided on the Peninsula, opposite Sandusky City, and transacting his business there, was believed to be committed to its prosperity. Josiah Hedges was elected one of the directors. Subscriptions were made liberally at Tiffin and in its vicinity, and along the northern end of the route, to aid in its construction. At this time the expediency of locating the road direct to Bellevue was mooted.

Measures were adopted by the Company to survey the northern part of the route, and put the road under contract from Sandusky to Bellevue. This survey and contract demonstrated the fact that the Company intended to ignore an honest, legitimate interpretation of its charter by pursuing a direct route to Bellevue, and omitting Lower Sandusky. This had the good effect to warn the friends of Tiffin of her danger. When the road was constructed and put in operation to Bellevue, 1836, work was suspended for lack of funds, until 1839. Meantime a route had been surveyed from Bellevue to Tiffin, when a new issue presented itself. The designated route crossed the Sandusky below the town of Tiffin, and the grounds for a depot were on the west side of it, in the town of New Fort Ball. This again aroused the animosity of the citizens of Tiffin against Fort Ball. They protested, and besought the Company to locate either along Market street or south of town. Mr. Hedges owned the lots and lands of New Fort Ball, and was charged—being a director—with having clandestinely used his influence for the location of a depot for the sole purpose of advancing his own private ends. The Company, at the instance of Mr. Hedges, and for the purpose of allaying the commotion, sent a special committee to propose to run the road south of town if the citizens of Tiffin would bear the increased expense. This they would not do. They not only repudiated their subscriptions, declaring they would never pay them, but advised the inhabitants along the contemplated route east of Tiffin, to refuse to sell or grant the right of way for the road. Litigation began in earnest. Mr. Hedges, contemplating the formidableness of the opposition, now suggested the proposition of retaining some other attorney to co-operate with Mr. Rawson in defense of the Company and for the security of its rights. They—C. L. Boalt and Mr.

Rawson—conducted and obtained confirmation of more than fifty cases of inquests for damages, all at low estimates and fourteen thereof at one term of court; and also defended the Company against several suits at law and in chancery, one of the latter of which went to the Supreme Court in Banc and effectually settled the legality of the route to Tiffin.

Eighteen hundred and forty-seven saw the preparation and the establishment of Tiffin banks—a time of envious strife.

After C. C. Park's father moved to the farm two miles east of town, and now known as the Park farm, the negroes (fugitive slaves) camping in the ravine would come to the house for food, when they felt it was not dangerous for them to do so; but when any were being followed or tracked, they would remain hidden for days.

A resident of Tiffin for many years, and one well known, Mr. Bibbs, the barber, was an underground fugitive. He was a proud man when able to build the brick house standing on the southeast corner of Circular and Monroe streets, and much addicted to talking to himself as he passed along Monroe street, to and from his home.

The Underground Railroad was above ground, but its passengers almost always journeyed in the darkness of the night, the darker the better. Like a modern subway, it had its stations and its officials, its passes and its terminus, which usually was Canada, where freedom was sure to be found after many perils had been passed.

To most of the present generation this name and the methods of this organized aid to the slave fleeing from bondage, are unknown, but it played an important and interesting part in the great anti-slavery agitation which preceded and in a large measure was responsible for the great war between the States from 1861 to 1865.

As early as the time of Washington, systematic efforts for aid and protection of runaway slaves were known to exist. In 1786 he wrote in a letter concerning a slave who had escaped to Philadelphia, "whom a society of Quakers in the city, formed for such purposes, have attempted to liberate." In this early movement, as during all the years that followed, the Society of Friends was among the most active and successful.

The number escaping from the slave states was not large for many years, but gradually increased, and the organization for their assistance was slowly extended. By the year 1840 it had grown into a wide-spread institution throughout the Northern States, with certain branches even in the slave states.

We do not know when the name "Underground Railroad" came to be given to the secret trails by which so many reached the land of freedom. It could not have been used before 1830, for railroads were before that unknown in England or in the United States. Hon. Rush R. Sloane, of Sandusky, Ohio, gives the following as the origin of the name:

"In the year 1831, a fugitive named Tice Davids, came over the line and lived just back of Sandusky. He had come direct from Ripley, Ohio, where he crossed the Ohio River. When he was running away, his master, a Kentuckian, was in close pursuit and pressing him so hard that when the Ohio River was reached he had no alternative but to jump in and swim across. It took his master some time to procure a skiff in which he and his aid followed the swimming fugitive, keeping him in sight until he landed. Once on shore, however, the master could not find him, and after a long search the disappointed master went into Ripley, and when inquired of as to what had become of his slave, said he thought 'the nigger must have gone off on an underground road.' The story was repeated with some amusement, and this incident gave the name to the line. First the 'Underground Road', then the 'Underground Railroad.'"

In the study of a Methodist minister, there hung upon the wall for many years this picture, entitled, "No Higher Law." Slavery, a tyrant, sits upon a throne, whip and fetter in his right hand brandished over his head. Underneath a copy of the Bible, almost hidden by a copy of the hated law, is a row of human skulls. Under the throne are the words "Sacred to Slavery," beneath which is the head of a hidden beast. At the right of the tyrant is a minister of religion in ecclesiastical garb pouring out a libation. Farther to his right is a negro defending himself against the attack of bloodhounds, and still farther, in the distance, is seen a friendly woman welcoming to her house as a refugee the wife and children of the slave. At the

left, in the distance, is the Goddess of Liberty falling from a pedestal, and nearer a venerable figure, bending low, holding in his right hand a crown just taken from his head, and in his left hand the cap of freedom trailing in the dust. But the most striking object in the remarkable cartoon is the form of Daniel Webster, standing erect, with his right hand outstretched and in his left hand a scroll, on which may be seen the words "I propose to support this bill to the fullest extent—to the fullest extent." The son of the minister preserved this picture, which hung in many a pastor's study, as a curious relic of a period so full of malice and bitterness, to be followed by one of bloodshed and agony.

The fugitive slave law of 1850 was calculated to prevent in every possible way any giving of aid of any kind to a runaway slave. It covered the cases of many who, free for years as they supposed, in states where slavery was forbidden, were now liable to seizure and return to their masters, and this happened only too often. The fine of $500.00 was increased to $1,000, and imprisonment for six months was added. Liability for civil damages was also provided for. The law was constitutional, and its enforcement was demanded by those interested. Violations were common and penalties were applied. The excitement was intense. It was the fugitive slave law which, in the spring of 1852, produced "Uncle Tom's Cabin." Godly, but old-fashioned ministers of the Gospel, who never before had allowed a novel in their homes, bought it and sat up nights for its reading.

It is not easy to set forth the political aspect of the Underground Railroad. Its influence in creating and increasing a moral sentiment in opposition to the sin of slavery is most commonly dwelt upon by those who have discussed its history. It must not be forgotten, however, that it grew throughout many years, from small beginnings to become a great system. Its work was done in secret; from its very nature this was so. It was a clearly distinct factor in the growth of the anti-slavery opinion, which was finally to take a concrete form in a political organization. It was largely influential in developing such antagonists to human slavery as John Brown and Harriet

Beecher Stowe. It is really the explanation of that remarkable piece of legislation, the fugitive slave law of 1850, and the persistent violation of that law by the promoters of the Underground Railroad was natural y, one of the chief grievances of the Southern States at the beginning of the Civil War.

A word should be said of the routes taken by fugitives during all the years of the road's operation.

Ohio and Pennsylvania were full of these trails leading north. Ohio, as its neighborhood to the border states suggests, would have more lines than any other state, and these extended themselves through Indiana and a part of Illinois. A short and comparatively unfrequented trail led from Missouri to Galesburg, Illinois, and there joined others. Detroit was the northern terminus of many of these western lines. Those of Pennsylvania, whose passengers entered mainly by sea-routes, led through Buffalo. New York had fewer lines leading to Canada, via Buffalo, or up the Hudson and by Lakes George and Champlain to the northern line of Vermont. The fugitives by this line often came as stowaways, or in other fashion, by sea. The New England trails led mostly from the sea-shore. Minor stations were everywhere. As one studies a map of this remarkable road, it seems as intricate and manifold as one of the familiar maps of a great modern railway system. Canada was the land of promise, but how cold and cheerless to those whose lives had been spent in the Sunny South.

Closing this lengthy paper, it seems not amiss to mention other names remembered by the earlier residents of Seneca county.

The Hon. Charles Foster, born near here in 1828, a member of Congress, and one of Ohio's Governors, of whom more was said in an earlier paper.

Consul W. Butterfield, who began his career of authorship in this county, wherein for many years he was a teacher. His first effort was the small history of Seneca county, published in 1848. In 1873 was published Crawford's Campaign against Sandusky in 1782.

Pere Hyacinth, the French Divine, who advocated matrimony for priests, took for his bride a Seneca county lady, and

daughter of Consul W. Butterfield. She was a contributor to Madame Demorest's Magazine, New York, and subsequently a correspondent of the New York Herald, at Paris.

Anson Burlingame, whose parents settled on a farm near Melmore when he was but three years of age, eventually settled in Massachusetts, and served as a member of Congress from the Boston, Massachusetts, District. He was an anti-slavery orator and debater, and came into prominence in 1856 when he spoke in such terms of indignation of the brutal assault by Senator Preston S. Brooks, of South Carolina, upon the Massachusetts Senator, Charles Sumner. Brooks had challenged Sumner to a duel after a heated debate, and Sumner being an aged man, Burlingame insisted on taking his place. Being the party challenged, it fell to his lot to make the choice of weapons. As Burlingame had been brought up in the wilds of Ohio, and was an adept with the rifle, he named them as the weapons at 30 paces, and Navy Island, just above Niagara Falls as the place of meeting. Brooks demurred, and the duel was called off. Public opinion was such that Brooks feared if the meeting took place, wherever it might be, his fate would be the same as that of some of the Seneca county bears.

In 1861 he was sent as United States Minister to China by President Lincoln. Expected to kneel before the Emperor, and with a screen between them, he flatly refused, saying the United States bowed to no country, and more, their representative must converse face to face.

He made himself so much respected by the Chinese government, that he was appointed special envoy to the United States and the great western powers to form treaties with those Nations, which duty was accepted. He arrived in the United States in March, 1868, accompanied by a numerous retinue of distinguished Chinese officials. Through his influence what is known as the Burlingame Treaty was effected between the United States and the Chinese government.

Burlingame's conduct was greatly approved in this country, and at the organization of the Republican party, he was made quite a lion, and carried around on the shoulders of the members of the convention.

Dr. I. L. St. John, one of our pioneer druggists, and staunch member of the Presbyterian church, was ever a bachelor, and considered very close.

Amelia Benham and Mary Ebbert were great friends. The ladies of Tiffin were making and fitting so-called "companions" for the soldiers. Everything needed save combs, had been supplied for the "companions," and as Dr. I. L. St. John had not given toward them, Misses Benham and Ebbert called upon him. He rather admired Miss Benham, and when she asked to see some combs, began laying boxes containing them out on the counter for her selection, thinking she wanted one comb. Selecting a box in which she deemed the combs most suitable, she gathered it up, telling him of the purpose for which she desired them, and without paying for them; but it most broke his heart. He was desirous also, of courting Mrs. Ely, later Mrs. Harrison Noble.

For a time a widow boarded at the Shawhan Hotel, and had her seat at the same table with Dr. St. John. Friends would tell him they thought she would make him a nice life companion, until one day, exasperated, he exclaimed, "Do you think I want anything to do with a lady who picks her teeth and snuffs at the table?"

John Merklebaugh claimed the honor of having the first Christmas tree in Seneca county, 1853. It was not a real tree, but a frame trunk into which fresh branches were fastened each year. Before this, however, John Hartman had made a Christmas tree for his children out of two hoops and a fancy wooden top, all painted green. Suspended by wire about a foot from the top, was the smaller hoop, and a foot lower was the larger hoop. The whole affair hung from the ceiling and was decorated with candles and sweet meats.

The first butcher shop in Fort Ball, was opened by Edgar & Bowe in 1832. They advertised fresh meat for sale every Tuesday and Saturday. The market opened at the sound of a trumpet.

Thomas Lloyd and wife, who built and occupied the house on the northwest corner of Jefferson and Perry streets, had a German clock which was brought over by some emigrants.

When it would strike, it would then play several tunes, and figures would come into view and march across the face. It was considered a great curiosity, and recalls the great Strasburg clock which, with others, was shown in the old City Hall about 1878.

Springdale Cottage, the home of General Gibson, was built in 1853, there being then but two cabins between it and the corner of Sycamore and Monroe streets. There were many sugar maples in those woods, and much sugar and syrup was made, sugar parties being greatly enjoyed by the young people.

General Gibson was the first white child in the county and was of great curiosity to the Indians, who presented him with presents.

North Washington street was called Pen Yan in 1832, and for some years later.

Seneca county was organized in 1824. The Board of County Commissioners organized and held their first session on June 7, 1824, and on the same day appointed Milton McNeal treasurer.

Our Own Sandusky

By GERTRUDE UMSTED (MRS. H. B. GOODING).

At the beginning of time,
Ages and ages ago,
God caused the mighty waters,
To rise, and fall, and flow.

He made the lakes and seas
So wonderful, deep, and wide!
He caused the mighty oceans
To ebb and flow with the tide.

And then He made the rivers—
Some, majestic, deep, and grand,
That find their way among the rocks
And over the shining sand.

While others are little rivers,
Gliding slowly along,
Bringing their welcome tribute,
And singing their little song.

Such was our own Sandusky
Before the time of man,
When it flowed along through the forest,
According to God's own plan.

Tradition points to a people
Who, many years ago,
Lived near the banks of our river,
As the mounds they built do show.

How they came from other climes
No one can ever tell,
For they left nothing but relics behind them
As they bade their last farewell.

Then came the wandering Red man
Stealthily creeping by,
Following the deer to the water's edge,
Or aiming his arrow on high

At the eagles swiftly flying
To their nests in the tops of our trees,
Where the baby eagles nestled,
Swaying with every breeze.

Or whether he aimed his arrow
At the men who were here before,
And drove them little by little
Back to some other shore,

Our own little river could tell us,
If it spoke the tongue we know,
The reason our mound-builders passed away,
Some time, long, long ago.

The Indian stayed on the banks
Of this river we all know so well,
Sowed his maize and smoked his pipe,
Much longer than he could tell.

Gave the Indian name of Sandusky
To this river that helped furnish food,
To this worshipper of the Great Spirit,
And his squaw, with her little brood.

Carried his wigwam from shore to shore,
Paddled canoes here and there
On the waters of our own Sandusky
While his war-whoop filled the air.

Here the Delawares, Senecas and Wyandottes
Smoked their pipes of peace,
While vowing to the Great Spirit
Hostilities must cease.

And the dark-eyed Indian maiden
Sat on the banks and saw,
Mirrored in its cool clear waters,
The face of her young brave's squaw.

In fancy she pictured her own teepee,
And beside it her warrior brave,
As she reared his children with mother love,
And was devoted to him as slave.

Happy, peaceful days for the Red man,
With never a thought or a care,
If the game was scarce, and fish all caught,
He moved on and on—anywhere.

For he knew no law in this vast domain
And wandered the woods at will;
A primitive child as God made him,
With instinct to hunt and to kill.

Such was the life of our Indian,
Then, God changed His plan,
And sent across the mighty deep
A brave and true white man,

Who landed on the Southern shores,
Hoping that he had found
A shorter route to the East at last
And a proof that the world is round.

Almost three hundred years passed by
Before the white man came
To the banks of our little river
With its historic Indian name.

Among the first white men on the banks
Of this river, as far as we know,
Were missioners with the Moravian Indians,
Brought here through sorrow and woe.

On the banks of the Tuscarawas
These Red men had their home,
For they were peaceful Christian Indians
With no more a desire to roam.

Then one night the British
Under dark, foreboding skies,
Slaughtered ninety men, women, and children,
Claiming that they were spies.

At the points of their guns they drove them
Until they were tired, worn and weak,
Then abandoned them on our Sandusky,
At the mouth of Brokensword Creek.

Samuel Leith the first white child
To behold the light of day,
In our pretty Sandusky valley
Romped the banks in joyous play,

Thirty-seven long, long years,
Before our forests heard the sound
Of the axe of Erastus Bowe,
As he worked to clear the ground,

For the very first log cabin,
Which stood only a few feet away
From where these lines were written,
And a busy street runs, today.

Westward the settlers journeyed on,
Over the hills and vales,
Following the streams wherever they could
Or taking the Indian trails,

Till they came to our little river
And decided no more to roam;
But to chop the trees and hew the logs,
And make for themselves a home.

On the banks of our own Sandusky
Two little villages grew,
Built by our hardy forefathers
Who were willing to chop and to hew.

One by one the settlers came
To Tiffin and Fort Ball,
And of the rivalry between them,
I need only to recall,

The founders of these two villages,
Hedges and Spencer by name,
Each wishing the other would take himself
Back from whence he came.

Then followed days of toil for the settler,
As acre after acre was cleared
To be planted in corn and barley and wheat,
And home after home was reared,

To house the oncoming thousands,
Who turned their faces this way;
'Tis true, some returned to their former homes,
But many were willing to stay,

And live the life of the pioneer
And share their joys and woes,
With a neighbor, perhaps, twenty miles away,
And to join 'gainst common foes.

How few of us ever stop to think
Of the part our river took
In the famous war of 1812
Except as we turn to a book.

On its banks were built three forts,
Called Stephenson, Seneca, and Ball,
Each playing its part in the conflict
Each ready to answer the call—

A call that meant much in those pioneer days
Of hardships, privations, and death,
For the toll of both British and Indian,
Would chill the heart, and take the breath,

Of the bravest of pioneer settlers,
And only the bravest came
To this land of toil and hardship
To make for themselves a name.

At Fort Seneca one hundred years ago,
But not from modern wireless towers,
Did General Harrison receive these words:
"We have met the enemy, and they are ours,"

Along our own little river,
Fort Stephenson saw the worst of the fray,
For here the brave Major Croghan,
Held the fort, and won the day

Against both the British and Indians;
And this year with fitting rites,
At Fort Seneca was placed a boulder,
Marking the last of these three sites.

Later on came the shots at Sumpter,
And when Lincoln made a call
For men to defend their country
And face gun and cannon ball,

All along our own Sandusky
Hundreds answered the call, "To arms;"
Leaving mothers, wives, and sweethearts,
To care for the cities and farms.

Many, yes many, never returned,
To this valley that we call home,
But were left on the fields of battle
In graves that are marked "Unknown."

And when we think of these brave men,
It only helps us firmly to fix,
The thought that many of these
Were sons of the heroes of '76.

'Tis true that our own little river,
Never heard the drum or the fife,
As it flowed along in its peaceful course
Far away from our country's first strife.

But I am sure if there had been men,
To go to enter the fight,
From along her banks she would have wished
"God speed," with all her might.

Then, slowly this valley prospered,
Until we have today
Cheerful homes wherever we turn,
And modern in every way.

No more the log cabin greets you,
With the latch-string hanging out;
It has passed away, like the Red man
But each by a different route.

Both Tiffin and Fort Ball prospered
Beyond the wildest dream,
Of either Hedges or Spencer
As they quarreled across the stream.

They merged into one little city,
To be governed by one set of rules,
Made by men from both sides of the river,
Who joined in worship and schools.

Then, nearer and nearer grew the banks
Of this river we love so well,
Closer and closer grew each side—
How close I need not tell.

It was not the river our forefathers knew,
For that was generous and wide
With plenty of room for spring freshets,
With no overflow on each side.

Both the home and the factory found its place
Where once our river ran
Narrowed, distorted, contracted,
No longer of nature's plan.

*Last spring on the twenty-sixth of March
When the water reached its height
Our own Sandusky, sought revenge,
For encroachment on her right,

Tore her walls from end to end,
And in her course ran wild;
Sending her current madly along
Sparing neither man, nor child.

Those of us who were in our homes
And saw the waters rise
Inch by inch and foot by foot,
And heard the screams and cries

For help from the terror stricken,
Will never forget the sight
As piece by piece our homes floated off,
To add to our terror and fright.

*1913.

O, the anguish, sorrow, and grief,
Is more than tongue can tell;
And the fright of the nineteen terrified souls,
As they heard their own death knell,

Is more than we can comprehend,
And we never can understand,
Till we, ourselves, rest at the brink—
And pass into the shadow-land.

Then, flow on, historic Sandusky,
Flow on to the end of time;
Empty your waters into the lakes,
To search for some other clime,

Where there are no sorrows or heart aches,
No floods, no wars, no pain;
Where people live for the good they can do,
And not for what they can gain.

And, if ever you find such a favored spot,
And I hope, in your course, you may,
Won't you return sometime to us,
And teach us to live that way?

We know you've taught many a lesson
To those who have lived, near you,
Lessons in nature, love, and goodness
Won't you teach us this one too?

For so few of us know the lessons of life,
As we live in our own selfish way
Floating along in our narrow course;
But still sometime we may.

So hasten along, Sandusky,
And sing your song to ~~the~~ stars,
And may the lessons we've learned from you
Make us better D. A. R.'s

History of Our Chapter: Military Services of Revolutionary Ancestors: Lineage of Chapter Members

By MARGARET SNOWDEN (MRS. WILLIAM HARMON).

HISTORY OF OUR CHAPTER

DOLLY Todd Madison Chapter was organized in the fall of 1897, by Mrs. Estes G. Rathbone, of Hamilton, who was then Ohio State Regent.

During the summer of 1897, through the efforts of Mrs. G. P. Williard and Mrs. Samuel B. Sneath, who had become interested in the movement, the required number, fifteen, proved themselves eligible to admission in the D. A. R.

In the autumn of the same year, *Dolly Todd Madison Chapter* was organized, with the following as charter members, in the order of their admission by the National Society:

Electa Stout Williard, Laura Stephenson Sneath, Margaret Snowden Harmon, Nannie Hurst Moore Sneath, Ethel Snowden, Livonia Buell Chamberlin, Elizabeth Kaup Stanley, Lillian Eugenia Kaup, Elizabeth Shriver Reifsnider, Emma Huston Molen, Louisa Williard, Ellen Buell Robbins, Mabel Claire Chandler, Harriet Noble, and Alice Noble.

Two of these have been transferred to other Chapters: Miss Snowden, after her marriage to George C. Jackson, of Akron, Ohio, being transferred to the Cuyahoga-Portage Chapter of that city, and Mrs. Molen, to the Mt. Vernon Chapter, of Mt. Vernon, Ohio.

Miss Lillian E. Kaup, and Miss Harriet Noble, now Mrs. Edwards H. Porter, having resigned, we are left in our sixteenth year with eleven of the fifteen charter members.

The first member to be admitted after our organization was Clara Hubbard (Mrs. Arthur D.) Harmon, whose chapter number is sixteen. While she has resided in Cleveland for the last nine or ten years, she still holds her membership here. Another who still retains her membership with us, though having lived in New York for some years, is Mrs. Harriet Ensign Brewer, whom we like to claim, as we do Mrs. Harmon, as a near charter member.

In the admission of Mrs. Brewer to our Chapter, there occurred a unique coincidence. She came to us by transfer, the first to be thus received, from the National Society, and when her duplicate papers were sent to our Registrar, it was found that Mrs. Brewer's National number was 21,289, she being admitted by the National Board just after or at the same time our charter members, whose numbers range from 21,274 to 21,288, were admitted.

The organizing meeting was held at the home of Mrs. G. P. Williard, in December 1897, and the following officers were elected: Regent, Mrs. G. P. Williard; Vice-Regent, Mrs. S. B. Sneath; Secretary, Mrs. William Harmon; Treasurer, Mrs. Emma Molen; and Registrar, Mrs. William B. Stanley.

The naming of the Chapter was the leading subject of the session, and different names were proposed, none being decided upon at this meeting. At a later meeting, the name of Dolly Madison was suggested, since Tiffin's history began at that period in which she was active, and the National Society urged the naming of chapters for loyal and patriotic women. This name was adopted and sent on to Washington, but there already being a chapter of that name, the National officers suggested our using Dolly Todd Madison, and thus it appears on our charter.

If the members of our chapter have one characteristic more pronounced than another, I should say it is *modesty*, which has been proved to me several times since I have been compiling this paper. I remember well that it was urged, if any member had an ancestor for whom it would be appropriate to name the chapter, to let it be known, but none felt they had. Now how fine it would sound—Colonel James Paull Chapter—which might have been so worthily used in honor of the ancestor of

one of our charter members, who valiantly volunteered to accompany Colonel Crawford to Ohio on his expedition against the Wyandottes, whose headquarters were at Upper Sandusky.

We have in our chapter descendants from men of all the New England Colonies who, with those from Pennsylvania, form the larger portion of our personnel. New York and New Jersey are well represented, while from the Southern Colonies we have none, with the exception of Maryland, although one of our members has an ancestor from South Carolina, who fought in the battle of Cowpens. Another, whose ancestor was from Pennsylvania at the time of the Revolution, came from a Virginia family who had moved to Pennsylvania. I have recently heard of another Virginia man, though the member has not yet taken out her supplemental papers.

Four of our members are lineal descendants of John Alden and his wife Priscilla Mullens, while two of the four descend also from Captain Myles Standish, whose son Alexander married Sarah Alden. On our Honor Roll we have at least ten whose ancestors came over in the Mayflower. Three of our members descend from early Colonial Governors, while a former member is a descendant of one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence. There are also several whose ancestors were members of the Society of Cincinnati, and others who would be eligible to the Holland Dames.

In compiling these family sketches, it has been the desire of the writer to give every Chapter member an equal opportunity, and all have been asked, and urged to contribute any information they might have or could obtain. The only exceptions have been where several come in on one line, when the person most likely to have the knowledge was asked.

It was imperative to systematize the long roll of names, and we have taken them in the Colonies from which they enlisted, beginning with Massachusetts, as the initiative was taken there, then following with the other New England Colonies, in their natural order.

If it should occur to any that much is said about some and little about other families, it is because in the former case the material was at hand and in the latter it was not, except as it could be obtained from the papers of the applicant.

MILITARY SERVICES OF REVOLUTIONARY ANCESTORS

MASSACHUSETTS.

When the English Government passed the act that placed the revenue on tea, which was so hated by the Colonists, it was brewing trouble that few suspected, for the nation.

At the close of that memorable meeting in Old South Church over which Samuel Adams presided and which was futile in its efforts to prevent the landing of the tea, John Fiske has this to say:

"Amid profound stillness, Samuel Adams arose and said quietly but distinctly, 'This meeting can do nothing more to save the country.' Scarcely had the watchword left his mouth when a war-whoop answered from outside the door and fifty men disguised as Mohawk Indians passed quickly by the entrance and hastened to Griffin's Wharf."

In a short time, forty-two chests of tea were cut open and their contents emptied into the sea. Next morning the tea lay in long rows along Dorchester Beach, while "Paul Revere booted and spurred was riding poste haste to Philadelphia with the glorious news that Boston had thrown down the gauntlet for the King of England to pick up."

We have on our Honor Roll the name of *John Locke*, son of John and Mary (Reed) Locke, who was born in the village of Woburn, Massachusetts, June 10, 1752. May 12, 1774, he took for his wife, Ruth Faxon, one of the fair Puritan maids of those days, who was a kinswoman of Samuel Adams, Signer of the Declaration of Independence, and of John Adams, the second President of the United States.

John Locke came of that sturdy Pilgrim stock who came over here from England to make their home in the land of the free, and true to his mettle, when times became serious, and freedom from the King's rule meant war, he a youth of twenty years, with forty-nine other colonists, disguised as Indians, threw into the harbor at Boston, the night of December 16,

1773, the despised tea, that act ever since being known as the "Boston Tea Party," and bringing to a climax the trouble between the colonists and England.

Throughout the succeeding years of the Revolution, we trace John Locke's career as a faithful soldier until the close of the war. He lived to be eighty-two years of age, and was the father of many children, the youngest of whom was Nathaniel Reed Locke, who served faithfully in the War of 1812 and lived to the great age of ninety-seven years, and was the father, grandfather, and great-grand-father of the present generation of Lockes.

It was a year and four months after the tea episode before the opening of hostilities, but Boston and the surrounding country were on the alert, and throughout New England minute men were being drilled.

On the morning of the 19th of April, 1775, when Gates sent out troops to arrest Adams and Hancock, he was wholly unaware of the surprise in store for his troops at Lexington. When Major Pitcairn saw this little body of fifty minute men under command of Captain Parker, he called "Disperse ye villains," and then ordered his men to fire, but the soldiers hesitating for an instant to obey, Pitcairn drew his own elegant pistol (which may be seen at any time in the Lexington museum) and fired upon the colonists; then, a few hours later came the struggle at Concord Bridge.

Among the patriots who hastened to Concord was *Benjamin Brown*, who was born in Leicester, Massachusetts, October 17, 1745. He assisted in forming a regiment commanded by Colonel Barnard, which marched to Concord to join in the first battle of the war, he filling the post of quartermaster. He was soon promoted to a Lieutenantcy, and later was given a Captain's commission in Colonel Michael Jackson's Regiment, continuing in the same until 1779. He took an active part in the Battle of Bunker Hill, where his brother John was dangerously wounded. He was borne from the field on the shoulders of his brother Pearly to a place of safety, showing the rare spectacle of three brothers engaged in this battle. Captain Brown was engaged in many different battles and ever distinguished himself as a brave soldier. His brother Pearly was

killed in the Battle of White Plains, and another brother William, met his death on one of the terrible prison ships in New York. Nothing daunting, Captain Brown continued his career. About the middle of August, 1777, his Regiment was detached with a body of troops under General Arnold to raise the siege of Fort Stanwix and check the advance of St. Leger's men down the Mohawk toward Albany, of which place there was great apprehension. On the arrival of his company at German Flats, he received information that at the stone house of Major Tenbreck near where he was encamped, Major Walter Butler, a notorious Tory leader had hoisted the British flag and that the house and buildings contained a large amount of provisions and military stores. It was of utmost importance to effect the capture of these two men, and the Colonel decided, selecting Captain Brown with a chosen corps, to make an immediate attack, to proceed somewhat in advance of the company. The Colonel chose well, as Brown was a man of great strength and activity and when the balance of the detachment came up, the house and the two majors were in Brown's possession. The troops then proceeded without delay to the relief of Stanwix, then in the most imminent danger from the armies of Indians and Tories that surrounded the brave General Tansevoort and his command. Captain Brown next participated in the battles of September 19th, and October 7th, 1777, with Burgoyne's army, at Saratoga, which is said to have decided the fate of the British Army and the war.

At the storming of the German redoubts on the 7th of October, he was eminently distinguished. The 8th Regiment under Colonel Jackson led the attacking column. Brown being the senior Captain, commanded the front division. On approaching the redoubt, he found an abatis in front of the works formed of fallen tree tops. Being a man of uncommon muscular strength, as was his covering sergeant, they together cleared a sufficient opening for his men, and were the first to enter the redoubt. In doing this they received the full fire of the Germans' which killed the sergeant, lieutenant, and several privates; but Brown with the remainder, by the free use of the bayonet soon drove the enemy from the works and closed the day in triumph. Colonel Breyman, the commander of the

Germans, was killed in this attack and from concurrent opinion and the Colonel's own statement, it is quite certain he lost his life in a personal contest with Captain Brown as he entered the works.

Brown continued to serve throughout 1778 and 1779, and although as he wrote home: "I have never been off duty for a single day," he was not in any notable battle after that of Saratoga.

He was asked by Baron de Kalb to accept a position on his staff, but declined.

At the time of his resignation in 1779, the Continental Currency had so depreciated that his month's pay would not purchase a bushel of wheat for his family, and he was thus forced to leave the service and return home to provide for their wants.

Captain Brown, in 1796, came to the territory Northwest of the Ohio River, reaching Marietta in the spring of 1797. He later removed to Athens County, and in 1817 went to live with his son, General John Brown of Athens. He died in 1821, aged seventy-six years. He was born of good English stock, his grandfather having been the first settler of Hatfield, Massachusetts.

Captain James Russell was another soldier who fought valiently, preceding and at the Battle of Bunker Hill. James Russell married in 1774, Mary French, daughter of Captain Benjamin French, of Dunstable, Mass. William, father of Benjamin, came to Cambridge, Mass., in 1635, and married Mary Lathrop, daughter of Rev. John Lathrop, of England.

On the 28th of April, 1775, James Russell left his little family in Litchfield, New Hampshire, and went to Amherst, where he enlisted as a soldier in Captain Maxwell's Company, Colonel Prescott's Regiment, with rank of Second Lieutenant; again enlisted in October of the same year under the same Captain and Colonel, and later again with rank of Captain in Colonel Brooks' Regiment, for service at Dorchester. After the Battle of Bunker Hill, he returned to Litchfield to his wife and family and removed to Woodstock, Vermont, where in 1790 he buried his wife, Mary French. In 1792, he decided to come to Ohio, where his sons had preceded him. He located

at Chillicothe, Ross County. In 1813 he married for his second wife, Mrs. Judith O'Neal. They removed to Washington County and made for themselves a home in a settlement called Belpre. There was no town for many years after they settled there, but the town now called Belpre is built on a part of the James Russell farm. After a long and eventful life, James Russell passed to his long home, and all that now remains of his body, lies buried in a little graveyard on the bend of the Ohio River opposite Blennerhassett Island. A sand stone slab on the grave bears this inscription:

"James Russell—Born 1746."

The Russells were a distinguished family in early days, the wife of one of them being a sister of John Marshall, first Chief Justice of the United States. The Boston Herald of 1912 has this to say of Thomas Russell: "Diamonds on his shoes date back to the days of the Revolutionary War, and were worn by merchants of Boston in those days. Thomas Russell of Charlestown, was one of the most active of business men of his day, in Boston, and the first to engage in the American trade with Russia after the Revolution. His dress was typical of his time—and is thus described in an old print: 'He usually wore a coat of some light colored cloth, small clothes (trousers), diamond buckles at the knees, and buckles set with diamonds on his shoes, silk stockings, powdered hair and a cocked hat, and in cold weather a scarlet cloth coat.' In 1786 Thomas Russell sent his first ship from the United States to Russia. He occupied many offices and positions of trust in his State and community. In 1786 he purchased of Mr. Tracey, The Washington-Craigie-Longfellow house, in Cambridge, and with his family occupied it until he sold it in 1793 to Andrew Craigie. The house was built by Colonel John Vassal in 1759."

Ebenezer Locke, born in Woburn, Mass., in 1737, died in Schuyler, New York, in 1812, had the honor of service in two wars. His original service certificate for the French and Indian war is in the possession of a descendant, Mrs. Wilcox, of our Chapter.

Ebenezer Locke's service in the Revolution was first as private in Captain John Wood's Company, Colonel Baldwin's

38th Regiment, August 1775. As he did not join the regiment until four months after its formation, he probably went from his home to camp and enlisted there. The regiment was stationed a greater portion of the time at Chelsea.

At the expiration of its first service, the regiment was re-enlisted for twelve months to January 1, 1777. On the pay abstract of 1776 of Captain Wood's Company, he is reported as discharged, 320 miles from home, with travel allowances. He again re-enlisted, April 1, 1777, for three years, in Captain Munro's Company, Colonel Bigelow's 15th Regiment, Massachusetts line, where on the pay-roll he is reported to have served as private and as corporal for three months in Captain Bowman's Company. In 1786 he was pensioned because of a wound in the thigh, received while in service in the Massachusetts line.

Nathaniel Richmond, Jr., enlisted in June 1779, in the Second Massachusetts Regiment of the Continental Army, at the age of sixteen; and was discharged at Newburgh, New York, by General Washington, June 10, 1783, after four years service.

He was engaged in the battles of White Plains and Valentine's Mill.

His service was rendered under Captain Abner Haywood's Company, Colonel John Bailey's Regiment; and under Captain Bradford, Colonel Ebenezer Sprout's Regiment. His residence at the time of his enlistment was Pelham, Mass.

Nathaniel Richmond, Jr., was also a soldier in the War of 1812.

Nathaniel Richmond, father of Nathaniel, Jr., served as a private in Captain Abner Haywood's Company, Second Massachusetts Regiment, commanded successively by Colonel John Bailey, and Lieutenant Colonel Ebenezer Sprout.

He enlisted August 1779 for nine months; re-enlisted October 30, 1779 for the war. He was transferred July 20, 1780, to the Colonel's Company in the same Regiment. His name is last found on the Company muster-roll for April 1781. His residence at the time of his enlistment was Middleborough, Mass.

John Richmond, the first emigrant and American ancestor, was born at the Manor of Ashton-Keynes, Wiltshire, England,

in 1594, and came first to Saco, in the Province of Maine, under Captain William Gorges, about 1635. A year or two later he removed to Taunton, Mass., where he was one of the original purchasers. He was a colonel in the civil war of England, where he spent the years from 1643 to 1655.

His son John married Abigal Rogers, daughter of John Rogers of Duxbury, who, with his father Thomas, had come to America in the Mayflower. Thomas died during that first terrible winter. John was twice a member of committees of the town of Taunton, 1672 and 1675, for the purchase of tracts of land from the Sachem, King Philip, and his headmen. In 1677 he was distributor of £10, which was the township's apportionment of a fund of £363, 3s, called the "Irish Charity," sent from Dublin, in 1676, to distressed sufferers," in King Philip's War, and apportioned among the people of forty-seven towns.

Jonathan Abbott, born in Salem, Mass., April 1, 1723, and died in West Brookfield, January 26, 1805, was an Ensign in Captain Aaron Rice's Company of Colonel Browns' Regiment in the Crown Point Expedition, from September 15 to December 12, 1755. It is believed that he was a member and clerk of Captain Jacob Abbott's Company in the Fort William Henry Expedition of 1757. He was a member of Captain Asa Danforth's Company of Volunteers that marched from Brookfield, September 23, 1777, to join General Gates' Army, and was in the Battle of Saratoga, October 7, 1777.

Jonathan Abbott was of the fifth generation of Abbotts in America, George Abbott, who was born in England, having settled at Rowley, Essex County, Massachusetts in 1642.

The Abbott family were conspicuous in the early wars and during the Revolution—Captain Moses Abbott, brother of Jonathan, commanding after the death of Captain Wilson, that company of Minute Men who fought at Concord Bridge, and to which is given the honor of having carried the only banner or flag known to have been carried in the Battle of Lexington. This banner now belongs to the Town of Bedford, Massachusetts, and is carefully preserved under glass in the village library.

The compiler of the Abbott history, says: "It is of heavy, durable, crimson silk, but little faded by age, the device an armored arm, the hand grasping a sword, exquisitely painted a soft steel gray, in oil, the Latin motto on the flag translated, 'Conquer or die.'" "It is," says Major Abbott, "one of the handsomest banners ever seen by the writer, after the experience of a lifetime as a professional soldier, the art, taste in combination and fabric, being superior to anything in its line of the present day." The "belte, boote, and swible" are gone, and the silver fringe. Said a lady of Bedford, past ninety years of age: "I took that silver fringe from that flag when I was a giddy girl, and trimmed a dress for a military ball. I was never more sorry for anything than that which resulted in the loss of the fringe." Thus we can see how little past generations valued that which our Nation today and our organization especially are endeavoring to preserve.

It is a well founded tradition in the family that Jonathan was with his brother Moses in this company of Bedford Minute Men.

Moses Abbott, son of Jonathan, the Revolutionary soldier, emigrated from Massachusetts about 1814, first moving to Oneida County, New York, and in 1823 coming to Seneca County, and settling near Tiffin.

We have admitted into our Chapter, eleven descendants of Jonathan Abbott.

Thomas Wellington (also spelled Willington), was born in Waltham, Mass., 1714, thus being over sixty years of age at the outbreak of the War. He however, loyal to the Colonies, served on the Massachusetts Committee of Safety. He died in Watertown, November 4th, 1783.

The earliest record of the Spooners in America, shows that William I, who died in 1684, arrived at New Plymouth in 1637. His son, William II, served as a Lieutenant in the Colonial Wars, and married for his wife, Alice Warren, grand-daughter of Richard Warren, who came over in the Mayflower. Her mother, Sarah Walker Warren, was the ancestress of General U. S. Grant of the Civil War, and President of the United States from 1869 to 1877.

Benjamin, the son of William II, was a man of culture and influence, moving to Middleborough about 1720. There he purchased a large tract of land on Elder's Pond, in the township now called Lakeville. Here was born, October 23, 1743, a son, also called *Benjamin*, who inherited his father's farm. He was a soldier in the French and Indian War, and also in the Revolution, serving a long time. He was Sergeant in Captain Washburn's Company. He died in 1827, leaving a son William, who married Abigail Bennett, a lineal descendant of Rev. John Cook, the latest male survivor of the Mayflower.

Russell Green, who is said to have been a nephew of General Nathaniel Green, was born in West Greenwich, Rhode Island, December 27, 1760. At the time of his enlistment, he was a resident of Hancock, Mass., at which place he died in 1833. He served under Captain David Wheeler, and in 1780 marched to West Point, where he joined Captain Luke Hitchcock's Company in Colonel Ebenezer Sprout's 12th Massachusetts Regiment. He also served at Saratoga under Captains Douglas and Clark.

To the member of our Chapter who enters on this line, attaches a most interesting ancestry on her mother's line; and as she is the fourth of our Chapter who descends from John Alden and his wife Priscilla Mullens, it may prove interesting to quote somewhat from Rev. J. D. Hammond, who has been kind enough to out-line the genealogy for us:

"Elizabeth, daughter of John and Priscilla Alden, was the first white woman to be born in New England, Peregrine White being the first child born in New England. In 1644 Elizabeth Alden married William Pabodie, who lived near her parents in Duxbury, Mass. About 1681, William Pabodie and his family moved to Little Compton, Rhode Island, where he died in 1707, at the age of eighty-seven. His wife Elizabeth, survived him for ten years. The quaint old blue slate stone in Little Compton cemetery says:

> Here lieth the body of Elizabeth Pabodie who died May ye 31st, 1717, and in the 94th year of her age.

The Boston News Letter of June 17, 1717, has this item:

"Little Compton, 31st of May.

"This morning died here Mrs. Elizabeth Paybody, late wife of Mr. Wm. Paybody, in the 93rd year of her age. She was the daughter of John Alden and Priscilla his wife, daughter of Mr. William Mullins. She was exemplary, virtuous, and pious and her memory is blessed. Her grand-daughter is a grand-mother." This old couplet was said of her:

"Rise daughter, to thy daughter run,
Her daughter's daughter hath a son."

Elizabeth Pabodie, great grand-daughter of the Elizabeth just mentioned, was married in 1769 to Nathaniel Hammond, who descended from William and Elizabeth Hammond of London, England, this Elizabeth being a sister of Sir William Penn, Admiral, and Aunt of William the Quaker.

From Nathaniel Hammond and his wife Elizabeth, descends our Chapter member, Mrs. Anna Ruth Hammond Epley.

Josiah Rawson, of Massachusetts, served his country in its struggle for Independence. He was born January 31, 1727, and in 1750 married Hannah Bass, also a lineal descendant of John and Priscilla (Mullins) Alden. The early history of the Rawson family shows them to be people of great ability and distinction. In English heraldry, they are authentically traced back to 1380.

Edward Rawson, who came to New England in 1636, was born in Dorsetshire, England, in 1615. Before coming to America he married Rachel Perne, grand-daughter of that John Hooker, whose wife was a Grindall, sister of Edmund Grindall, Archbishop of Canterbury, in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, and of whom it was said, "His book was his bride, his study his bride-chamber."

The narrative of the career of Edward Rawson in his New England home is a most interesting one, but lack of space prevents giving it here. He held numerous offices of trust, the most important being that of Secretary of the Massachusetts Bay Colony, which he held from 1650 to 1686.

The great grand-son of Edward, was *Josiah*, who served in the Revolution, with rank of private, in Lieutenant Colonel Samuel Williams' Regiment, in Captain Benton Ritty's Com-

pany, and from whom descends the present generations of Rawsons in Tiffin, Mrs. Don R. Gibson, being the only representative in our Chapter.

Another patriot to serve his country was *Ezra Jennings*, who was Sergeant in Captain Sullivan's Company, Colonel Whiting's Regiment, commanded by Lieut-.Col. Jonathan Dimon, from October 5th to 30th, 1777. This regiment was stationed at Peekskill, New York.

We have on our Honor Roll from Massachusetts, two more soldiers, father and son, who served the land of their fathers with unflinching loyalty. They came from sturdy New England stock, John Wheeler and his wife Ann, coming from England on the ship "Mary and John," in 1634. They settled in Massachusetts, John Wheeler dying at Newbury in 1670. The great grand-son of John, *Colonel Philip Wheeler*, served in the militia during the Colonial period. *Aaron*, the son of Colonel Philip, was born in Rehoboth, January 1722, and was a private in the Revolutionary War. He marched on alarm from Rehoboth, Mass., to Tiverton, Rhode Island, in Lieut. Dryer's Company, Col. Carpenter's Regiment. His son, *Aaron, Jr.*, served as Lieut. in the Company of Samuel Bliss, Regiment of Col. Williams. The Rev. John Wheeler, son of Aaron, Jr., served in the War of 1812, from York State. His wife was Mary Franklin, who, family tradition says, was a great niece of Benjamin Franklin. They moved to Ohio about 1818 or 1820, bringing some of their family with them; others were born in Ohio. John Wheeler was a Baptist minister, and well known for some distance from his home at Steuben, Ohio. He died at the age of ninety-one, having raised a family of seven sons and one daughter.

Josiah Haskell was another patriot who served his country well in the War for Independence. He enlisted in January, 1781, as a private in Captain Thorpe's Company, Colonel John Brooks' 7th Massachusetts Regiment, and served later under Captain Coburn, until June, 1783. He took part in the Battle of Yorktown, when Cornwallis surrendered.

Massachusetts Honor Roll and Descendant Chapter Members

ABBOTT, ENSIGN JONATHAN:
Abbott, Anna E. (Miss);
Abbott, Leota B. (Miss);
Abbott, Rena Marie (Miss);
Crider, Ida Abbott (Mrs. John H.);
Crider, Frances Eugenia (Miss);
Crum, Elvira Abbott (Mrs. Rolland);
Gooding, Gertrude Umsted (Mrs. H. B.);
Lott, Louise Abbott (Mrs. John L.);
Michaels, Ola B. (Miss);
Michaels, Corine Derr (Miss);
Vickery, Rena Abbott (Mrs. J. D.).

BROWN, CAPTAIN BENJAMIN:
Gibson, Lucy McNeal (Mrs. Don R.);
Weirick, Florence Bagby (Mrs. Upton L.).

GREEN, RUSSELL:
Epley, Anna Ruth Hammond (Mrs. Henry C.).

HASKELL, JOSIAH:
Dudrow, Adelle Crockett (Mrs. William);
Rule, Mary Dudrow (Mrs. Marcus).

JENNINGS, SERGEANT EZRA:
Jennings, Grace Wheeler (Miss).

LOCKE, EBENEZER:
Wilcox, Calista Kittie Richmond (Mrs. Edward).

LOCKE, JOHN:
Hazlett, Sallie Locke (Mrs. A. J.);
Locke, Carrie Marie (Miss).

RAWSON, JOSIAH:
Gibson, Lucy McNeal (Mrs. Don R.);

RICHMOND, NATHANIEL, SR.:
RICHMOND, NATHANIEL, JR.:
Hepburn, Alice Richmond (Miss);
Wilcox, Calista Kittie Richmond (Mrs. Edward).

RUSSELL, CAPTAIN JAMES:
Dresbach, Mary Virginia (Miss);
Dresbach, Maria Louise (Miss);
Kaup, Clara Dresbach (Mrs. Benjamin F.).

SPOONER, BENJAMIN:
Ink, Sibyl (Miss).

WELLINGTON, THOMAS:
Spofford, Grace Harriet (Miss).

WHEELER, AARON, SR.:

WHEELER, AARON, JR.:
Kenney, Emma V. Smith (Mrs. Melvin P.);
Van Tine, Orvilla Susan (Miss).

CONNECTICUT.

None of the Colonies were more ready and willing to give their all to the cause of Liberty than Connecticut. It is said that 32,000 of the 40,000 male inhabitants, a larger proportion than of any other Colony, served in the War for Independence.

The closing of the Port of Boston and the arrival of armed ships, aroused the indignation of the people here as elsewhere, and long before the Governor called for troops, Connecticut's sons were gathering men in squads and drilling them in preparation for the coming conflict. When the call came, it found them ready and eager for the fray.

With the news of the Lexington Alarm in April 1775, the Connecticut troops were prepared to march to the scene of action. Among these was *Jabez Parsons*, who was born at Enfield, Conn., July 15, 1754, thus being not quite twenty-one years of age when he entered the Army. He served as a private at the Battle of Lexington and from December 1775 to March, 1776. He was Sergeant in Col. Wolcott's Regiment. September 1777, he was promoted to Quartermaster of the 2d Connecticut. In 1778 he was made Regimental Quartermaster, and again promoted in 1779 to a First Lieutenantcy. He resigned in May, 1781, having been in active service six years.

After the close of the war Jabez Parsons took up his home in New Hampshire, engaging in commercial ventures, and enjoyed prosperous returns until the passage of the Embargo act. As a result of that measure, he lost his property. He then moved to the State of New York, living in Albany, Utica, and Rochester, and finally moving to Erie County, Ohio, where

several of his children had previously settled. He died in Huron, Ohio, December 24, 1836, and is buried in Scott cemetery near that village.

From Canterbury, Conn., there were two soldiers whose names are on our Honor Roll.

Asa Daius, who was in actual service for fifteen months, under Captain Cady, in Colonel Chapman's Regiment. Asa Daius received a pension for his services, and after his death, which occurred in Meigs County, Ohio, in 1842, his wife Jane, was granted a widow's pension.

Dr. Silas Allen, born in Canterbury, Conn., February 9th, 1754, was appointed Surgeon to the Connecticut troops in July, 1780. A grand-daughter of his, living in 1910 in Delaware, Ohio, who was then ninety-five years of age, remembered him well, and spoke of his reputation as a man of endurance and bravery.

The member of our Chapter (Mrs. William H. Hopple) who is a descendant of Dr. Allen, and also of John and Priscilla Alden, has kindly furnished us the following sketch of her line:

"My grand-mother, Rachel Allen, was a lineal descendant through the male line for seven generations from the first Samuel Allen, who came to Massachusetts, from Brigdewater, Somerset county, England, in 1620.

This Allen family gave over forty sons to the Revolution, of whom one was Ethan Allen. The wives of these generations of Allens all came from famous New England families. The wife of Dr. Silas Allen, the Revolutionary Surgeon, was Mary Cleveland, a lineal descendant in the fifth generation from Moses Cleveland, who came from Ipswich, England, in 1635 and settled in Woburn, Mass. Her father fought in the Revolution, and this family produced General Moses Cleveland, the founder of the City of Cleveland, Ohio; and also in the eighth generation, Grover Cleveland, Ex-President of the United States.

The mother of Dr. Silas Allen was Elizabeth Fuller, of the famous New England Fuller family. The grand-mother of Dr. Allen came also of the same Fuller family, being Rebecca, daughter of Preston Fuller. These women were both descend-

ants of John and Priscilla Alden; Dr. Silas Allen's great-grandmother being the wife of Samuel Allen III, and daughter of Joseph, son of John and Priscilla Alden. This makes the writer a descendant of John and Priscilla through two lines.

Mary Alden's brother Joseph, also married Mehitable Allen, sister of Samuel III, thus making three marriages between the Alden and Allen families of early Colonial history.

Sarah, the sister of Samuel Allen II, father of Samuel III, married Lieut. Joseph Standish, son of General Myles Standish, and became the ancestor of the writer's great grand-mother, Sarah Bull Howard, thus making her also a lineal descendant of Myles Standish."

It might perhaps be of interest to many in these days to know just how a commission of 1777 read. The following is an exact copy of the original commission of Moses Warren, of Lyme, Conn.:

JONATHAN TRUMBULL, ESQUIRE,
Captain General and Commander in Chief of the
State of Connecticut in America.

To Moses Warren, Esquire, Greeting:

You being by the Governor and Council of the State, accepted and appointed to be Captain of the Second Company in Lyme of the Alarm List in the Third Regiment of Militia in said State; reposing special trust and confidence in your Fidelity, Courage, and good Conduct, I do, by virtue of the Laws of this State, me thereunto enabling, appoint and empower you, the said Moses Warren, to be Captain of said Company; you are therefore carefully and diligently to discharge the Duty of a Captain in Leading, Ordering, and Exercising the said Company in Arms, both inferior officers and soldiers, and to keep them in good order, and see that they are armed and equipped according to Law for Military Service, hereby commanding them to obey you as their Captain and yourself to observe and follow such Orders and Instructions as you shall from time to time receive from me or the Commander in Chief of this State for the time being, or other your superior officer, according to Rules and Discipline of War, ordained and established by the Laws of this State aforesaid, pursuant to the Trust hereby reposed in you.

Given under my Hand and Seal at Arms at Lebanon on the 21st day of March, Anno Domini 1777.

Jonth Trumbull.

Joshua R. Warren, the father of Moses, was one of the early settlers of Massachusetts Colony. He married Elizabeth Harris and to them was born in 1724 a son, whom they called Moses. He married Judette Bailey of Rhode Island, and settled at Lyme, Conn., dying there in 1805. It has been said of him that "his long life was one of usefulness and honor in the service of his town and his country."

Nathaniel Harris, who was born in Colchester (now Salem), Conn., in 1743, and died there in 1812, also served his country during the Revolution as a Captain of Militia.

All through the long years of suffering and danger during the war, the Connecticut patriots nobly bore their share of the hardships and in 1781, the troops were ordered home to defend the Port of New London. Col. William Ledyard was in command of New London, Groton, and Stonington, with Capt. William Latham commanding the guns at Groton, the present location of Fort Griswold.

At the close of the Summer of 1781, there was a general rejoicing over Washington's out-generaling of Sir Henry Clinton; and while the people knew that the British had long looked with envious eyes upon the Port of New London, there was a greater feeling of safety than there had previously been.

There was, too, good reason for feeling more secure, because so many of the soldiers were home—some on furlough—but the greater number discharged. Among those killed in Fort Griswold the following morning, were fourteen who bore the rank of Captain, as did also three who were wounded.

What reason the British had for making this attack, will probably never be definitely known; but as has been said—"Arnold was at this time idle and impatient"—and he was chosen to command the expedition.

A wise choice for the British, as Arnold had been born at Norwich and was familiar with the country. No doubt here were men who had gallantly followed Arnold in the Canadian Expedition, and were to witness the spectacle of seeing him take up arms against his old friends and neighbors—not in honorable able warfare, but in brutal massacre and holocaust. On the morning of that beautiful 6th of September,

there came the alarm that an English Fleet had been sighted near the harbor. At three in the morning the word came to Capt. Latham, and, accompanied by his ten year old son, he hurried to the fort. The signal for alarm, to the citizens, was two guns fired in quick succession, for rejoicing three. As soon as Col. Ledyard, for whom the Captain immediately sent, arrived, he ordered the guns to be fired for help. Arnold knowing the signals, had a third gun fired in quick succession, thus keeping many away from the defense of the Fort, under the impression that good news had been received. There were only about 160 men to oppose the attacking force of 800 or 900. What a day of sadness was that, not only for the men, but for their families. Early in the day the brave fellows decided, that whatever the consequences, they would not give up the Fort. Here were gathered not one but all the men from a family—there were nine Averys, and from the Perkins family there were, to my knowledge, seven, and perhaps more.

Elnathan Perkins, with his four sons, *Obadiah*, *Elisha*, *Asa*, and *Luke*, went into the Fort in the morning of that disastrous day, and when the toll of the dead was taken, Obadiah alone lived, stabbed with three bayonet wounds, being one of the men placed in a cart and rolled down the steep embankment by the British. It was Luke Perkins who, when the flag was shot away and the British cheered, instantly raised it on a pike-pole; and Obadiah who, when Colonel Ledyard fell, immediately sprang to avenge him. The fall of Colonel Ledyard made him second in command.

As the horrible massacre continued, a British officer cried, Stop! Stop! In the name of Heaven, Stop. My soul cannot bear it."

When it was over there came the holocaust, and while across the river New London was burning, there might have been seen the solitary figure of Benedict Arnold—a second Nero—watching the ruined fort and the burning city.

I heartily agree with the Connecticut woman who said "She could never embrace the faith of the Universalists, for she knew there must be a hell for Benedict Arnold."

Squire Luke Perkins, the father and grand-father of the Perkins of our Honor Roll, was a notable man of his day, a man of wealth and prominence. He was a member of the General Assembly of his State from 1736 to 1776, and was one of the first judges appointed under the new government. The Journal of American History says of him:

"That he lived in luxurious appointments. He always had a large silver tankard of cider or sherry on his side-board, with refreshments for all as was the custom in those days. He always wore blue broad-cloth, with small clothes adorned with knee-buckles, and great shining silver buckles graced his shoes. His generosity with his wealth, is well demonstrated in the fact that he gave each of his five sons a farm, well stocked." He died January 8th, 1777, in the eighty-first year of his life and only four years previous to the battle that cut off so many of his progeny.

We are loth to close this sketch without mentioning a bit of the career of the grand-daughter of Squire Perkins, as she stands for a type of the womanhood of the Revolution, no less courageous than its manhood.

"Eunice Forsythe, the only child of Squire Perkins' only daughter, was left an orphan while still a baby and was brought up in her grand-father's home. Eunice was trained very carefully and tenderly for those days. She was never allowed to do any work, not even spinning, which was done by servant girls, aside from the seven house-slaves. When she was four years old, her grand-father gave her Molly, an eight year old Spanish slave, who always slept upon a trundle-bed beside her mistress; upon her marriage, went with her to her new home, was her house-keeper and the beloved nurse of her children. At her death, her body was placed at the foot of her mistress' grave."

Eunice Forsythe's husband was *Captain Wm. Latham*, who with their ten year old son, went to the fort so early on the fateful day September 6, 1781. All day long little William worked, carrying powder-horns from the magazine until the men called him the "powder monkey." When at the end of that awful day Mrs. Latham came searching among the dead

for her dear ones, it was not until morning that she found her wounded husband at the Avery House, and he told her their son had been taken prisoner by Benedict Arnold.

Mrs. Latham had met Arnold many times on social occasions. She now hastened across the river and haughtily entering the tent of the British Commander—"Benedict Arnold," she said, "I have come for my son, not to ask for him, but to demand him."

"Take him" said Arnold, "but do not bring him up to be a d— rebel."

"I shall take him," Mrs. Latham replied, "and teach him to despise the name of a traitor."

We glory today in the spirit of the noble woman who so fearlessly answered the treacherous Arnold.

Another on our Honor Roll who took part in the defense of Fort Griswold, was *Nicholas Starr*, who left his wife and family of small children, to go into the Fort that fated morning. When night came, his body was brought home, mutilated with six bayonet wounds. He was born in 1741, being forty years old at the time of his death.

In recent years, there has been erected a beautiful gateway which marks the site of the Fort, and upon the pillars which rise at either side are inscribed the names of *all* who were in the Fort on that day.

The emigrant of the Starr family was Dr. Comfort Starr, who was born in England and died in Boston in 1659 or 1660. He is buried with his wife Elizabeth in old King's Chapel Burying Ground. A few years ago the Starrs erected a memorial stone to the founder of the family in America, and it stands near the monument of John Harvard, as well it may, for Dr. Comfort Starr was one of the first five fellows of Harvard College. He built his first home in Cambridge, upon the site of which now stands one of the college buildings.

Samuel, the son of Dr. Starr, married Hannah Brewster, grand-daughter of Elder William Brewster, who came to the "stern and rock-bound coast" in the Mayflower, and whose home in England—Scrooby Manor—had been a popular gather-

ing place of the Puritans. James Starr, the son of Nicholas who lost his life at Fort Griswold, moved to Ohio about 1806 or 1807.

The members of our Chapter who descend from Nicholas Starr, have another interesting line of ancestry, being lineal descendants of Governor William Bradford.

Ephriam Terry, who was born in 1701 and died in Enfield, Conn., in 1783, married for his wife, Ann, the daughter of Rev. Nathaniel Collins, the first minister in Enfield, Conn., and the great grand-daughter of Governor William Bradford.

Ephriam Terry was a Major of Militia and was appointed to collect funds for the Continental Army, or to open subscriptions to the Continental Loan Office.

Another supplemental line of these members is that of *David Shaw*, who joined the recruits from East Windsor, Conn., at the time of the Lexington Alarm and was in the Battle of Bunker Hill, from which he escaped without injury, though spattered with the blood of his comrades. Upon the surprise of Ticonderoga, he served in Colonel Hinman's Regiment, in the Northern Department. His grand-father, James Harper, went to Long Island and procured his discharge as his wife was critically ill. David Shaw's term of service lacked just four days of enabling him to procure a pension. He later was sheriff of Hartford County.

David Chandler, of Enfield, Conn., is another who responded to the Lexington Alarm, being Corporal in Captain Simms' Company. He enlisted July 6, 1775, and served until the expiration of his term, December 18, 1775. He was also in Captain Charles Ellsworth's Company, Colonel Huntington's Fifth Regiment. In 1779 he was one of a committee to purchase clothes for the soldiers and to care for their families.

David Chandler's great grand-father came from England and settled in Roxbury, Mass., in 1637. His grandson, Henry, married Lydia Abbott, and moved to Enfield, Conn., where he owned seventeen hundred acres of land to the north of that place. Henry was the grand-father of David, who served in the War for Independence.

F. M. Chandler, of Cleveland, Ohio, in writing to Mr. Morgan Ink of Republic, says:

"It may be of interest to Mrs. Ink to know that her great grandfather's sister, Chloe, married Israel Smith, of Bainbridge, New York, and their daughter, Chloe Smith, married Rutherford Hayes of Brattleboro, Vermont; their son, Rutherford, Jr., married Lucy Burchard, and they were the parents of Rutherford Burchard Hayes, President of the United States from 1877 to 1881.

Jeremiah Case, Jr., who was born in Simsbury, Conn., March 18, 1767, and died at Cooperstown, New York, in 1805, served in Captain Edward Eels' Company of the Second, also designated First Connecticut Regiment, commanded successively by Colonel John Durkee, Lt. Colonel Thomas Grosvenor, and Colonel Zebulon Butler. He enlisted January 4, 1781, to serve three years in the Revolutionary War. His name last appears on a muster-roll dated March 29, 1783.

This First Connecticut Regiment was composed of the Third and Fourth Regiments of previous formations and served at Yorktown, Peekskill, and around New York City.

The Case family was among the early settlers of Connecticut, the Revolutionary man being of the fifth generation from John Case who about 1657 married Sarah, daughter of William Spencer, of Hartford. In 1669 they moved to Massacoe, now Simsbury, where more than a hundred years later, Jeremiah Jr., enlisted. Isaac Phelps, son of Jeremiah, Jr., moved with his family in 1808 to Ohio, first stopping at a place near Cincinnati, then in 1811 coming to Maumee, near Toledo. They lived here until the surrender of General Hull at Detroit, when being without protection, they were forced to take the road to Urbana. A statement written by his daughter says, that after their arrival at the latter place, her father returned to Maumee and with his team enlisted to serve his country. Finally, in 1815, after untold hardships and suffering from disease, Isaac Case located in New London, Huron county, Ohio, being the third family to settle there.

A valuable treasure is left to the descendants of this brave pioneer in an account written by his daughter, Philothea Case Clark, and now in the possession of her grand-daughter, Mrs. Oliver S. Watson, of our Chapter.

This account was written by Mrs. Clark for the benefit of her grand-children, that they might know something of those early days, and the experiences of the pioneers. She tells the story in a quaint, but clear and lucid way, and it is only after the perusal of such a description that we can appreciate what the frontiersmen and their families endured to establish homes in this now grand State. Of their final journey, she writes thus:

"We were three weeks on the road, camping out every night. Such pioneering is full of interest; there is toil and also amusement. I was then fifteen and enjoyed it well. Had some amusing times with the young squaws and Indians we frequently fell in with, as they were constantly passing and repassing."

Again she writes of an earlier journey:

"In April 1811, father went to Wapakoneta, then a small Indian town at the headwaters of the Auglaize River. He dug out two flat-bottomed boats; they were made out of four large bass-wood logs. Father was a natural mechanic. In company with several other families, they rowed and floated down the stream, going in shore at night. It was then a wild and uninhabited wilderness, excepting now and then an Indian settlement; no white man's voice cheered our hearts. It was to me a fine journey, for child as I was, I loved nature and her wildest scenery."

Connecticut Honor Roll and Descendant Chapter Members.

ALLEN, DR. SILAS:
Hopple, Ida Remmele (Mrs. William H.).

CASE, JEREMIAH, JR.;
Abbott, Calena Titus (Mrs. Lorenzo);
Crum, Elvira Abbott (Mrs. Rolland);
Fry, Augusta Titus (Mrs. Frank J.);
Glenn, Inez Watson (Mrs. Howard A.);
Watson, Lettie L. (Mrs. Robert H.);
Watson, Flora Titus (Mrs. Oliver S.);
Watson, Helen S. (Miss);
Watson, Delene Fry (Mrs. James D.).

CHANDLER, DAVID:
Ink, Sibyl (Miss).

DAIUS, ASA:
Slutz, Esther Peterson (Mrs. Worthington B.).

HARRIS, CAPTAIN NATHANIEL:
Brewer, Harriet Ensign Niles (Mrs. Albert L.).

PARSONS, LIEUT. JABEZ:
Bacon, Lida Sexton (Mrs. Frank W.);
Sexton, Cora Turner (Mrs. Henry).

PERKINS, ELNATHAN:

PERKINS, LIEUT. OBADIAH:
Harmon, Clara Hubbard (Mrs. Arthur D.);
Watson, Helen Clemence Hubbard (Mrs. Paul T.).

SHAW, DAVID:
Chamberlin, Livonia Buell (Mrs. John W.);
Robbins, Ellen Buell (Mrs. Theodore H.).

STARR, NICHOLAS:
Chamberlin, Livonia Buell (Mrs. John W.);
Robbins, Ellen Buell (Mrs. Theodore H.).

TERRY, EPHRIAM:
Chamberlin, Livonia Buell (Mrs. John W.);
Robbins, Ellen Buell (Mrs. Theodore H.).

WARREN, CAPTAIN MOSES, SR.:
Brewer, Harriet Ensign Niles (Mrs. Albert L.).

RHODE ISLAND.

Rhode Island, in the days of the Revolution, seemed only a part of Connecticut, and on our Honor Roll we have but two names as having enlisted in the service from this Colony, both of them enlisting early in the War.

Silas Wheeler enlisted in April, 1775, in Field's Company, Hitchcock's Regiment of Rhode Island troops, and went to Cambridge in Green's Brigade, where he served until September 1775, when he volunteered to go with the expedition under Benedict Arnold, into Canada. He served as corporal in Captain Simeon Thayer's Regiment and was captured December 31, 1775, in the assault on Quebec made by Arnold and Montgomery. He was confined as a prisoner until April, 1776, when he was exchanged. The sufferings he endured in the march through the Maine wilderness and the hardships of a prison did not prevent him again entering the service in the Regiment of Colonel John Topham.

Later, he served on a Man-of-War and was again taken prisoner, being confined in the jail at Kinsale, Ireland.

The Irish orator and patriot, Henry Grattan, aided him to escape to France, from where he returned to America.

Silas Wheeler had an only son, to whom he gave the name of the Irish patriot, and the name of Grattan has ever since been used as a family name by his descendants.

Aaron Davis, born in Westerly, Rhode Island, March 6, 1759, served in Colonel Joseph Noyes' Regiment; also in Captain Benjamin Hopkins' Company, Colonel John Topham's Regiment. It is a well founded family tradition that he was in the Battle of Bunker Hill, though but sixteen years of age.

Peter Davis, who was born in England, came to America while very young. He married Mary Shorey, in Boston, in 1703, and soon afterward moved to Rhode Island. A history of Westerly says of him, "that he was educated by a Presbyterian and was a member of that church until his thirty-eighth year when he accepted the faith of the Friends and became a notable leader."

Hannah, the daughter of Aaron Davis, married William Avery Waterhouse. There is much of interest in the history

of the Waterhouse family in America, though space permits us to give only a few facts in the careers of its members.

The first to arrive was Jacob, who was among the very earliest settlers of Weathersfield and New London, Connecticut. Dr. Waterhouse was a removed preacher of the Quakers, being what they called a Rogerine, or follower of Roger Williams.

The meeting-house near New London where he preached, still stands as does also the old farm house in which he lived. It does not occur often that one family in the Twentieth century can point to three buildings in which their ancestors dwelt and labored at so early a date. We have mentioned two, the third being "Hemstead House," built by Sir Richard Hempstead in 1643, and now standing in a splendid state of preservation at New London.

Mary Hempstead was the first white child born in New London Colony. She married Robert Douglas, and their daughter became the wife of Jacob Waterhouse, Jr., from whom descends William Avery, who married Hannah Davis.

It is of more than usual interest, this Centennial year of the victory of Oliver Hazard Perry, to know that he was a first cousin of Hannah Davis Waterhouse, and that they grew up together and attended the same school in Providence, Rhode Island.

Hannah Davis had two great uncles who were in the American Navy during the Revolution—Oliver and Hazard. It was for these men that Commodore Perry was named, one of whom had the distinction of having his life saved by the captain of the vessel on which he was serving.

During a battle the young man was severely wounded and would have died except for the kindness and thoughtfulness of his superior officer, who tore the ruffles from his shirt to bind the young sailor's wounds.

Rhode Island Honor Roll and Descendant Chapter Members.

DAVIS, AARON:
Abbott, Maude Waterhouse (Mrs. Rush).

WHEELER, SILAS:
Baker, Eliza Ogden (Miss);
Sheldon, Florence Baker (Mrs. Henry E.).

NEW HAMPSHIRE.

Some one has said of the Battle of Bennington, that "small as it was, it was in truth one of the decisive battles of the world," for this battle signed the doom of Burgoyne and culminated in his surrender at Saratoga, thus assuring the priceless French Alliance; and finally, the downfall of Cornwallis and the successful termination of the War.

Ethan Allen, Seth Warner, John Stark—these are familiar names in the roll of Revolutionary heroes. With their "Green Mountain Boys and Rangers," they performed some of the most daring and intrepid work of the War.

As we recall some of the details of the famous battle, we can still chuckle after a hundred and thirty-six years, at the way in which the immortal Stark, with his "Bennington Mob," as some people derisively called them, fooled the brilliant German leader of the British forces. Colonel Baum had been told that when he reached the Vermont and New Hampshire hills, that he would find hundreds of loyaltists ready to follow the British Standard; consequently when squads of a dozen or half a dozen of these picturesque yeomen were seen to march toward his rear, he took them to be loyalists who wished to join his army. By the time he discovered his mistake, Stark had him completely surrounded. In the attack that followed, these heroic yeomen, who wore no grand military attire, but only a sprig of ever-green or a corn husk in their hats, startled the world with the audacity and splendor of their deeds, and brought rejoicing to every American Patriot.

One of the men identified with that band of heroes, known as the Green Mountain Rangers, was *Elisha Mack*, of Gilsum, New Hampshire, who was Captain in Colonel Moses Nichols' Regiment of New Hampshire Militia, in General Stark's Brigade. Captain Mack is said to have been the second man to scale the Hessian Works at this renowned battle. A history of the Mack family says of him: "After the Revolution he was no less distinguished in civil life. It was chiefly to his talents as a civil engineer that the people of New England are indebted for those colossal granite dams that span the Connecticut River at Turner's Falls and Miller's Falls." He died suddenly

in 1830, in Washington, where he had gone on business connected with Letters Patent for an improvement on the modern canal lock.

Daniel, the son of Captain Elisha Mack, moved to Ohio and in 1816 settled in the village of Castalia, Erie County, Ohio, where he built the first grist mill erected on Cold Creek, and to which subsequently the farmers of Seneca county hauled their wheat and corn for grinding.

Daniel Mack died at Castalia in 1826, in the forty-second year of his life.

Josiah Avery, was also a Ranger, serving in Captain John Warner's Company, Lieutenant Colonel Henick's Regiment. It has always been a tradition in the family, that he served under Ethan Allen.

Jonathan, the son of Josiah, was in the War of 1812, in Captain Edmund B. Hill's Company of Volunteers, and was at the Battle of Plattsburg, September 11th, 1814.

Jonathan Avery had married Dorothy, daughter of Trueworthy Dudley, who was born and lived in Exeter, New Hampshire. He served in the Revolution, enlisting in 1777, from Exeter, under Captain Norris in the Fourth Militia Regiment, for a term of three years. In August of the same year, he marched to Rhode Island with Colonel Moses Kelly's Regiment to join the Continental Army. While in active service in 1778, he died of consumption.

The Dudleys were among the first New England families—the first in America being Thomas Dudley, who was sent out in 1630 as Deputy Governor of Massachusetts Colony. He was later Governor from 1645 to 1650. His father, Roger Dudley, had been a Captain in Queen Elizabeth's army, and was slain while in battle in France.

The Rev. Samuel Dudley, son of the Governor, accepted a call to become the second Pastor of the Congregational church at Exeter, New Hampshire, and always afterward lived in Exeter. His son, born in 1700, was named Trueworthy, and the name was used for three generations. The first of the name was a Captain in the French and Indian war, who took part in the siege of Louisburg. His home in Exeter, was called the "Watch House," being used as a refuge from the Indians.

We have given the record of the second of the name in the War of the Revolution.

Trueworthy Dudley III, the son of the II, and brother of Dorothy, wife of Josiah Avery, enlisted in the Revolution at the age of nineteen and served throughout the war, and was a pensioner.

Each of the Trueworthys married a Gilman. It has been stated that the Gilmans did more than any other one family to mould the opinions of the early colonists in New Hampshire.

The first Gilman came to America in 1638, in his own vessel, with his family and servants. The Hon. John Gilman was among the earliest to settle at Exeter, when in 1680 New Hampshire was separated from Massachusetts. He was appointed by the King as one of the Royal Councillors of the Province.

The house which he built is still standing in good repair. The Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution at Exeter have placed a tablet on it, marked:

"Garrison house built by John Gilman about 1650."

We have still another name that is or should be, on our Honor Roll, who was also a brave soldier of the Revolution.

Benjamin Chandler gave his life at the battle of Bennington, being the only man killed from Tinmouth, New Hampshire, while his wife, Elizabeth Delano, melted her pewter platters to make bullets for the patriots.

This Chandler family descends in direct line from John and Priscilla Alden, and also from Captain Myles Standish. A magnificent monument has been erected at Bennington to commemorate this battle, in which three of our Honor Roll participated; and two of the cannon which were captured from the Germans and immediately turned upon the foe, now repose in the portico of the State Capitol at Montpelier.

Joseph Chandler, son of Benjamin, was from the very first a Minute Man in the Revolution, having marched to the relief of Boston in the Lexington Alarm. He enlisted in Captain Woodbridge's Company, Colonel Elmore's Regiment, April 16, 1776, and served until December of the same year, when he was granted a furlough by Colonel Elmore. On April 16, 1777, he re-enlisted for a period of three years in the Second Regi-

ment, under Captain David Parsons, Colonel Charles Webb. He was discharged April 16, 1780. Before his re-enlistment he had served as Sergeant in the Eleventh Regiment of Militia at New York in 1776, and marched with Captain Caleb Clark to West Chester. He was captured by the British and confined in one of their terrible prison ships for some time. These prison ships were the most horrible feature of the Revolution.

Joseph Chandler received a pension from the Government, and spent the later years of his life with his son Hiram, at Otter Creek, Illinois, where he died October 4, 1844, at the age of ninety-three years.

William Moore, who was born in Londonderry, New Hampshire, in 1733, served two enlistments. He enlisted as private in 1775, in Captain (afterward Colonel) Leo Reid's Company, Colonel Stark's Regiment, and served in the siege of Boston, including Bunker Hill, until near the close of the War. He again enlisted, October 1777, in Captain Joseph Findlay's Company, and marched to Saratoga, joining the Northern Army. He died at Londonderry, February 13, 1812.

New Hampshire Honor Roll and Descendant Chapter Members.

AVERY, JOSIAH:
Runkle, Nellie May Smith (Mrs. Oliver O.);
Weaver, Etta Maude Smith (Mrs. J. K.).

CHANDLER, BENJAMIN:

CHANDLER, JOSEPH:
Chandler, Mary Edna (Miss);
Tillotson, Mabel Claire Chandler (Mrs. George S.).

DUDLEY, TRUEWORTHY:
Runkle, Nellie May Smith (Mrs. Oliver O.);
Weaver, Etta Maude Smith (Mrs. J. K.).

MACK, CAPTAIN ELISHA:
Harmon, Margaret Snowden (Mrs. William);
Jackson, Ethel Snowden (Mrs. George Cleo).

MOORE, WILLIAM:
Clark, Ida E. Moore (Mrs. Charles S.);
Clark, Florence (Miss).

NEW YORK.

New York City was the seat of the English Government during the Revolution, and naturally there were gathered there those who were loyal to the Crown; and while there were many Patriots, there were probably more Tories in New York, than in any other of the Thirteen States.

However, though this Colony had not a Bunker Hill, a Lexington, or Concord, there were on her soil forty engagements and twenty-two battles. There are upon our Honor Roll, the names of at least ten who fought for Independence.

Ephriam Bennett served one year and seven months as a private in the war under Captain McCamley, Colonel Hawthorne, for which services he made application for a pension in 1833. The wife of Ephriam Bennett was Hannah Bentley, and it is stated (sworn to) that her father, Green Bentley, was a Major in the Revolution.

To have served throughout the War, is a record of which one may well be proud. Such is the record of *James Denton, Sr.*, who was born in Jamaica, Long Island, in 1718, and died in Newburgh, in 1799.

On October 11th, 1775, he was appointed Second Lieutenant of Captain Samuel Clark's Company, belonging to the Fourth Ulster county Regiment, New York State Militia, under Colonel Jonathan Hasbrouck. On March 9th, 1778, he was promoted to First Lieutenant of that Company, and again in June, 1780, he was made Captain of the same Company, vice Samuel Clark, promoted. The Regiment was then under the command of Colonel Johannes Jansen.

James Mott was appointed June 25th, 1778, as Ensign in the Company commanded by Captain Jonathan Weller, Sixth Dutchess County Regiment of New York State Militia, under Colonel Roswell Hopkins. This Regiment was in active service throughout the War.

James Mott was born at Hempstead, Long Island, January 13th, 1750, and died at Tucket's Hill, New York, in 1808.

Daniel House (*Howse*) served as a private in Captain Godfrey's Company, Major Winslow's Regiment, New York State Militia.

Daniel House was of Holland descent, but born in Orange county, New York, in 1762. He was drafted soon after the Battle of Bunker Hill. Not being able to go at once, a substitute was hired in his place for three bushels of rye. The man was killed in an engagement the same day he entered the service; then Daniel reported for duty and remained throughout the War, serving under General Washington.

He was one of the party taking Burgoyne and Cornwallis, and was present at the hanging of Major Andre, the spy. At the close of the War he was given a land warrant, which he sold for twelve dollars, coming home bare-footed. This land for which the warrant was given, is the ground upon which a part of the City of Boston is built.

When Daniel Howse enlisted as a Revolutionary soldier, he left an aged father at home in Southeastern New York. This home was one of the best in that locality and grandfather Howes was considered well-to-do. He possessed two large kettles of coin; one of gold, the other of silver. He was a staunch Whig, and the Tories were very annoying in that section. He himself took the two large kettles and buried them, telling no one lest the secret be disclosed and the Tories gain possession of the wealth. A negress was hired as a servant, supposedly a Whig. One day the family all went away leaving the old gentleman and the servant alone. When they returned, the negress had fled and the aged man was lying unconscious in the huge fire place. He died without regaining consciousness and the wealth was never found. The negress had evidently been in the employ of the Tories and had tortured Mr. Howse thus that he might tell her the secret hiding-place. How well she succeeded, no one ever knew.

There was born in old Manhattan in the latter part of the Seventeenth century, or to be more definite, in 1684, one Jacob Brower, who married in 1709, Petronella de la Montague, the daughter of French Huguenots, who had emigrated to New York.

Their son *Cornelius Brower*, served in the Revolution under Colonel Frederick Weissenfels, Major Thomas DeWitt; also under Captain Brower, in Colonel Brinkerhoff's Regiment of New York.

Another young patriot, was *Tilton Eastman*, who was born in New Fairfield, Connecticut, and enlisted in Captain Bogardus' Company of Queens county, New York Militia, at the age of nineteen. He was also enrolled in the Ulster county, New York Militia, in Colonel James McClaghry's Command.

The progenitor of Tilton Eastman—Roger Eastman, was born in Wales. He was a Puritan and under the tyranny of the Tudors and Stuarts, left his native land to enjoy civil and religious liberty in the Colonies. He sailed from Southampton on the ship Confidence, in April, 1638, bound for Massachusetts Bay Colony.

John Wisner, Sr., who died in 1778, was a Captain in the French and Indian War. In 1776, he was Captain of Florida and Warwick Company of Orange County, New York Militia, in Colonel Isaac Nichols' Regiment.

John Wisner, Jr., born in 1741, and who died in 1811, was Captain of Pushing Brook, Orange county, Militia, in the same Regiment as his father.

The father of John Wisner, Sr., was a Lieutenant in the Swiss Army, having served in Queen Anne's wars under William, Prince of Orange, and the renowned Duke of Marlborough. He, with his wife Elizabeth, and their son, emigrated to America and settled on Long Island in 1713, one year later moving to Goshen, Orange county, New York.

Nehemiah Gregory, born in Scotland in 1720, emigrated to to this country and served in the Colonial Wars. He was a private in New York State Militia in 1776. His son *Jehial*, served as a private in the Fourth Regiment, New York Line, under Captain Joseph Benedict, Lieutenant Colonel Weissenfels, and Colonels James Holmes and Henry B. Livingstone. He also served as a private in the Second Regiment, Westchester County Militia under Captain Benjamin Chapman, Colonel Thomas Thomas.

Jehial Gregory moved to Ohio about 1801, and in 1811 or 1812 represented Washington county and Athens county in the Ohio House of Representatives, and in 1814 at the sessions held in Zanesville. He was born at Gregory Point, New York, in 1756, and died in Fayette county, Ohio, in 1818.

Judge Samuel Baker, whose descendants in Seneca county are numerous and ought to form a strong contingency in our Chapter, though we now have but four members on his line, was a man of more than usual prominence in Pleasant Valley, town of Urbana, Steuben County, New York, where he lived from 1793 until his death in 1842.

He served his country as a private in Captain Peter Van Renssalaer's Company of New York Militia, in the Regiment of which Marinns Willett was Colonel. He was in the campaign of 1781 in the Mohawk Valley and took part in the Battles of Johnstown and West Canada Creek, October 24th to 26th, 1781.

About 1769 or 1770, Jonathan, the father of Judge Baker, moved to White Creek in what is now Washington county, New York. While here he was captured by the Indians and taken to Burgoyne's camp, where he was sold to a Staff officer.

There is a great deal of interest in connection with the Baker Family History, and it is with regret that we mention so briefly a few of the points.

The Bakers were among the first settlers of East Hampton, Long Island, having come there in 1650 from Milford, Connecticut. Thomas Baker, born in England in 1618, married Alice, daughter of Ralph Dayton, of New Haven. She is buried at Amagansett, Long Island, and on her tombstone is this inscription:

"Here lieth ye body of Alice Baker, formerli ye wife of Thomas Baker, who died February ye 4-1708, in ye 88 year of her age."

Thomas Baker was a Puritan, and like so many of this sect, a trustworthy and able man, as is shown by the many offices he held. His descendants still live at East Hampton and Amagansett.

One Roxiana Baker, was, it is said, a sweetheart of John Howard Payne, the author of "Home Sweet Home" who also was a citizen of East Hampton.

Thomas Baker, the son, married in 1686, Ann, daughter of Captain Thomas Topping, of South Hampton. The paternal

grandfather of Ann Topping Baker, also named Thomas, was first at Weathersfield, then in 1639 at Milford, Connecticut, coming to Long Island in 1650.

Thomas Topping was a patentee in the Great Connecticut Charter of 1662, granted by Charles II, to Governor Winthrop, and he was named in that Charter as one of the assistants to the Governor. This Charter of 1662 is the famous one that was hidden in the tree known as the "Charter Oak" in 1687, when its surrender was demanded by Governor Andros.

The wife of Jonathan Baker was Mary Pappillion Baker, the daughter of Deacon Edward Baker and Hannah Baldwin. Through Hannah Baldwin the Bakers descend from a long line of English and French ancestry, among whom was John Bruen of Stapleford, Chesire, England, a man of great wealth, who was a personal friend of Oliver Cromwell.

To Hannah Baldwin Baker, there was sent by her husband's grandmother, Joan, wife of Peter Pappillion, two finely embroidered christening robes, one to descend to the eldest son and one to the eldest daughter. During the Revolutionary War, one of these priceless heir looms—the boy's robe, was cut up to make a jacket. Fortunately, the girl's robe was preserved and handed down through succeeding generations.

Captain Benjamin Randall, Jr., was another brave soldier in the cause of liberty, serving from 1779 to 1784. He was a Captain of a Company of the Albany county, New York, Militia, in the Regiment commanded by Colonel Stephen John Schuyler, which was commonly known as Lieutenant Colonel Henry K. Van Rensselaer's Regiment.

New York Honor Roll and Descendant Chapter Members.

BAKER, JUDGE SAMUEL:
Baker, Eliza Ogden (Miss);
Gray, Letha Louise (Miss);
Ink, Sibyl, (Miss);
Sheldon, Florence Baker (Mrs. Henry E.).

BENNETT, EPHRIAM:
Rule, Pearl Bennett (Mrs. Daniel C. Jr.).

BROWER, CORNELIUS:
Totten, Fannie Van Sicklen (Mrs. W. J.).

DENTON, CAPTAIN JAMES, SR.;
Mott, Ellita (Miss).

EASTMAN, TILTON:
Ash, Jeanette Cory (Mrs. Charles);
Ink, Sibyl (Miss).

GREGORY, NEHEMIAH:

GREGORY, JEHIAL:
Gibson, Lucy McNeal (Mrs. Don R.).

HOUSE (HOWSE) DANIEL:
Abritain, Olive Myrtle Hartman (Mrs. Frank).

MOTT, CAPTAIN JAMES:
Mott, Ellita (Miss).

RANDALL, CAPTAIN BENJAMIN, JR.:
Webster, Cordelia Summers (Mrs. Louis H.).

WISNER, JOHN, SR.:

WISNER, JOHN, JR.:
Ink, Sibyl (Miss).

NEW JERSEY.

The early history of this Colony is so closely allied to that of Pennsylvania and New York, that its Revolutionary annals are but a continuation of the struggles and hardships of those Colonies.

Many battles were fought in her territory—Monmouth, Trenton, Princeton, and others equally as well known.

During that dreadfully depressing winter of 1776 and 1777 General Washington had his headquarters at Morristown. The kindness and loyalty of the people of the surrounding country did much to encourage the disheartened chief; and the splendid victory at Trenton put new hope in the flagging spirits of officers and men.

Our Chapter enjoys the distinction of having upon its Honor Roll the name of one of the Signers of the Declaration of Independence, and it was with keen regret that we accepted the resignation of his descendant, Miss Florence Brewer, a few years ago.

John Hart was born in Hopewell, New Jersey, in 1715, and died there before the close of the Revolution in 1779 or 1780. A family Bible of his, containing his own handwriting, is still in existence.

Among New Jersey men who signed the Declaration of Independence was John Hart of Hopewell, who had led a most quiet and unobtrusive life up to the time when duty to his fellow men required him to sacrifice his personal interests to the public good. He was a farmer, little interested in political events, being however, a man of sound sense and good judgment, and called by his neighbors and friends "Honest John Hart."

With that diadem he went into the First Continental Congress in 1774, as a delegate, and continued to represent New Jersey until 1777, signing the document which prophesied of a struggle in which his fortune and his life might perish. He pledged both to the cause and suffered much. He became an object of vengence to the adherents of the Crown, and was hunted in the forests like a wild beast; and for awhile he and his family took shelter in a log hut not far from his own comfortable dwelling.

A monument of Quincy granite marks his burial place, erected by the State of New Jersey, as a token of public gratitude, and dedicated July 4, 1865—Governor Parker making the address.

Colonel John Stark, of New Jersey, should be distinguished from General John Stark, of New Hampshire, that gallant leader of the "Green Mountain Boys;" also from Captain John Stark of Vermont, who participated in the Battle of Bennington.

Colonel Stark's father, Aaron, had moved to New Jersey from Connecticut, where three generations had lived, the emigrant ancestor having settled at New London. Aaron bought a large tract of land in Morris county, and founded the home where his son John was born in 1730.

May 15, 1777, John Stark was commissioned Second Major, Western Battalion, Morris county Militia, and on October 7, 1778, he was promoted, being given a Lieutenant Colonel's commission. Colonel Stark died in 1825.

Among those who accompanied the First Battalion of the New Jersey Continental Line in its expedition into Canada, was *William Hoffman*, who resided at Amwell, Hunterdon county, New Jersey, at the time of his enlistment, January 22, 1776.

He took part in the attack on Quebec, and was also in the Battle of Three Rivers. He served until the close of the War. After his death, which occurred in Middlesex county, in 1826, his widow drew a pension.

Robert Huston was a soldier in the cause of liberty, of whom we have been able to learn only that he was born at Trenton, New Jersey, and served as a private in the War for Independence.

The pioneer ancestor of the Campbells in America, was Alexander who, with his wife Mary MacDonald, fled from Scotland for fear of being beheaded. They both belonged to noted families, he being of the Campbell Clan claiming descent from the Duke of Argyle, and his wife Mary, being related to the Stuarts. They settled in Woodbridge, Middlesex county, New Jersey, where their son Robert was born.

Robert Campbell enlisted as a private in Captain James Morgan's Company, Second Regiment, New Jersey Militia, which regiment was active in the defense of New Jersey Frontiers during the Revolution, being stationed at Cheesequakes and at South Amboy.

Robert Campbell had four sons who fought in the War, the youngest of whom is on our Honor Roll.

Alexander was born at Woodbridge, November 14, 1764, and enlisted with his brothers from Somerset county, in Captain Jacob Ten Eyck's Company, First Battalion of Somerset county Militia, and also in the Continental Line. After the close of the War he married in 1785, Charity Simcox, whose people were Quakers and members of that church, at Dover, New Jersey. The little Quaker Church where her people worshipped is still standing. Nathan Simcox, her father, who came from England, was a very learned man for that day. His wife was Charity Van Dyne, of Holland descent. They are all buried in the cemetery at Dover.

At the time of the War of 1812, Alexander Campbell and his family were living at Danville, Pennsylvania. He enlisted in the 81st Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers, in the Company known as the "Danville Blues," under Captain Isaac Blue, Colonel Reiker. His son Obadiah was also in the same Company.

Alexander Campbell was taken prisoner, but being paroled, was on his way home; when he reached Black Rock, New York, he was attacked by a fever called the Black Rock fever, of which he died January 1, 1813. He is buried on the bank of the Niagara River, but the location of his grave is unknown.

One of the very interesting sketches of New Jersey families is that of the Osborns, which, with others, has been furnished by Mrs. Stanley, our able Chapter Registrar.

The Osborns were seated in the parish of Hartlips, county of Kent, England, in the early part of the Fourteenth century. John Osborn, Esq., of Hartlips Place, born in 1614, succeeded his father in 1645, and built for his residence a mansion near Hartlips, called "Wane House," but removed thence to Wardstone, because of a daring robbery committed upon him.

Thomas Osborn, the ancestor of the New Jersey families of that name, sailed with his brother Richard, from London,

February 17, 1634. They were both in Hingham, Massachusetts, in 1635, Richard going with the first Connecticut Colony, which settled in Windsor. For his services in the Pequot War, he had land granted him in Fairfield, Connecticut, to which he moved in 1653.

Thomas Osborn also served in the Pequot War, and was with the Company which landed in New Haven in 1638. This Company was under the leadership of Mr. Theophilus Eaton, and on the first Lord's day after their arrival, they held public worship under a large spreading oak, the Rev. Davenport preaching on the "Temptations of the Wilderness."

In November they entered into an agreement with Monagrun (Indian chief) and his councillors for the purchase of land, this being the foundation of the New Haven Colony. On June 4, 1639, they met together in Newman's barn and after solemn religious services, drew up what they called "A Fundamental Agreement" for the regulation of the civil and religious affairs of the Colony.

They resolved to adopt the law of God until they should have time to make a better one. Sixty-three persons signed this agreement, among them Thomas Osborn. The first church was gathered in New Haven in 1639, and consisted of seven members. These were chosen by the settlers after Rev. Davenport had preached from the words of Solomon "Wisdom hath builded her house, she hath hewed out seven pillars." These chosen men represented the pillars and others were added as they became qualified. They were also the Court to try all civil actions.

In 1650 Thomas Osborn, with his family, removed to East Hampton, Long Island, and later to New Jersey, where he finally settled at a place called "Connecticut Farms," which had been occupied by farmers from that Colony. The old Osborn homestead is still standing. It was built many years before the Revolutionary War, and is credited with being the birthplace of five generations. A direct descendant of the Osborns resides there at the present time, and owns the property.

The son of Thomas, *Elias Osborn, Sr.*, enlisted in the New Jersey Militia and was wounded in the battle of Connecticut

Farms, which was fought on his farm. He was carried in and laid on the front room floor, as is told to every visitor to this historic spot.

Still another anecdote: There is a little hill back of the old house and while the family was boiling apple-butter one day at the foot of the hill, the Hessians came and stole the apple-butter, with all the cooking utensils.

Elias Osborn, Jr., was born at the home place in July, 1754. He served as a private in the Essex county Militia and was engaged in a number of battles, among them Trenton, and Connecticut Farms. The battle at Springfield, in which he took part, was fought about two miles from the old homestead, and a half mile from the house where his Aunt Dorcas and his brother Jonathan watched the battle and saw the British retreat from Springfield to Elizabethtown. While the British were marching, a skirmish took place about one mile to the west of the home. During this skirmish, the Americans chased a British soldier into the hollow, captured and brought him to the house.

About fifty Americans camped, one winter, in the same hollow and Aunt Dorcas told many stories and incidents of how they tormented her by using articles from the house. By the old well there is still a stone dish that Elias Osborn, Sr., dug out to set the bucket in, and the chickens gather around and drink from it in total ignorance of its antiquity.

The cannon which was used in the battle between the Continentals and the Hessians is resting on a pile of stone near the public school, but it is to be removed to the historic battle-field near Springfield.

Shortly after the war, Elias Osborn Jr., married Hannah, daughter of Thomas Hayes, of Camptown (now Irvington, New Jersey), who also served in the War of '76, as a Lieutenant, both in the New Jersey Militia and the Continental Army. He died while in service, his will being proven in 1777.

The Hayes family was among the early settlers of Connecticut, and were people of wealth. Sergeant Thomas Hayes moved from Milford, Connecticut, to Newark, New Jersey, in 1692, and his grandson, Thomas, was born at Camptown, in 1734.

In the summer of 1778 and during 1779, when New Jersey ground was the field of battle, the residents of that Colony suffered great financial loss. A patriot who lost largely was *Samuel Breese*, of Shrewsbury.

When the battle of Monmouth was fought—that battle which in anticipation was to be such a glorious victory and which by the treachery of Lee, came near being a dismal failure—the home of Colonel Breese lay between the two armies, and his losses were unusually heavy. He had early been very active in the cause of the Colonies and on May 27, 1775, was chosen as a member of the Committee of Observation, and also a member of a sub-committee to instruct Deputies attending the State Congress at Trenton. He was Colonel of the Third Regiment of Monmouth county Militia. In 1776 he resigned his commission, it is said, because of the backwardness of the people in espousing the cause.

Colonel Breese was the only living child of Sidney and Elizabeth (Pinkerman) Breese, of New York City.

Sidney Breese, who was born in England, had been an ardent sympathizer of the Stuart dynasty, and was about to mount his horse to join the army of the young Pretender, when word arrived that Charles Edward had been defeated by the Royal forces.

Mr. Breese was afterward an officer in the English Navy, but his heart not being in the service, he emigrated to America about 1733 and a year later married a New York woman.

He engaged in the mercantile business, in which he was eminently successful. He died in New York in 1767, and is buried in Old Trinity Churchyard.

As the story goes, he was an eccentric character, probably given foundation by the following inscription on his tombstone:

SIDNEY BREESE
June 9, 1767
Made by himself
Ha! Sidney, Sidney,
lyest thou here?
I here lie
Till time has flown
To its eternity."

He invested in tracts of land in Herkimer county, New York, and also in New Jersey. His son Samuel, finally settled on the latter, naming the place Shrewsbury, for his father's old home in England.

Samuel Breese married for his first wife, Rebecca, daughter of the Rev. Samuel Finley, D. D., President of the College of New Jersey, as Princeton University was then called. One daughter, Elizabeth Ann, was born to this union, the wife dying soon after at the early age of eighteen. This daughter married Jedediah Morse, the author of the early school geographies, and was the mother of Samuel Finley Breese Morse, the inventor of telegraphy. In the "Belknap Papers," there is an interesting correspondence between Samuel Belknap, Ebenezer Hazard, and Samuel Breese concerning the birth of this first grand child of the latter.

Samuel Breese married a second time Elizabeth Anderson, whose parents both died when she was but a baby. She was the grand-daughter of Rev. James Anderson, a Presbyterian clergyman, who came from Scotland to Virginia in 1709, and was the first minister in the Presbytery of Newcastle. She was, however, brought up in the family of her great grandfather, Peter Chevalier, of Philadelphia. It is recorded of her that she was a woman of great excellence. Colonel Breese died at Shrewsbury in 1800, and his burial place there is well marked, having been kept in good repair by his descendants.

John Simpson, was born in Elizabethtown, New Jersey, in 1726, and died there May 9, 1786. He served with some distinction in the French and Indian War, taking part in the expedition to Crown Point under General Johnston in 1755, and later in 1757. He was captured, but escaped the massacre at Fort William Henry. He also served in the Revolution, being one of Morgan's Riflemen, and was in the Battles of Monmouth, Trenton, Germantown, and Brandywine, where he was badly wounded in the leg.

Alexander, the son of John Simpson, served in General Maxwell's Jersey Brigade, of Continental Troops as a drummer boy, when only thirteen years old. Being a large boy he was soon able to carry a musket and then enlisted as a soldier, being

in skirmishes at Springfield and Elizabethtown. The following anecdote is told of him:

He was on guard at Washington's tent one night, when an officer approached and desired admission, but the young guard would not allow him to enter the tent without first giving the countersign, which for some reason the officer declined to do. Washington, hearing the controversy, came to the door and laughing, commended the guard and admitted the officer.

Alexander Simpson married Elizabeth Caldwell, and their daughter Electa, married David Stout.

There has been handed me an interesting account of the perilous adventure of the wife of Richard Stout, who left his home in England on account of a difference of opinion with his father. He first went to Long Island, becoming an adherent of Lady Deborah Moody, who came to this country for religious freedom.

"A ship came from Holland with a company of immigrants bound for New Amsterdam, but being caught in a storm, was wrecked on the Jersey coast.

"Among the passengers was a man and his wife. The man was too ill to travel with the Company to New Amsterdam, so he with his faithful wife, who would not desert him, remained behind while the others fearing the Indians, hastened away, promising to send relief.

"It was not long before a party of savages appeared, and discovering the couple, they killed the man and, as they thought, the woman also. She however, was not dead, and, regaining consciousness, crawled into a hollow tree, where she subsisted on the excrescences for several days. Finally, not being able to go longer without water, she determined to have a drink though she died for it. Leaving her place of concealment, she had gone but a short distance when two Indians, a young and an old man, appeared. The young brave wished to kill her immediately, but the old savage was merciful and would not allow it. He took the woman, whose name was Penelope, to his wigwam, and cared for her until she recovered her health.

"After some time had elapsed, a searching party was sent out from New Amsterdam, and when they found her, the old Indian gave her the chance of going or staying, though he was

very anxious for her to remain with his people. He and Penelope were always good friends, and many times he gave her warning of approaching danger.

"After arriving at New Amsterdam, she met and married Richard Stout, and was the great great grand-mother of David Stout, who married Electa Simpson."

New Jersey Honor Roll and Descendant Chapter Members.

BREESE, COLONEL SAMUEL:
Harmon, Margaret Snowden (Mrs. William);
Jackson, Ethel Snowden (Mrs. George Cleo).

CAMPBELL, ROBERT:

CAMPBELL, ALEXANDER:
Atkinson, Maude Stanley (Mrs. W. H. S.);
Campbell, Laura Eugenia (Miss);
Leister, Alice Noble (Mrs. Mark L.);
Porter, Harriet Noble (Mrs. Edwards H.);
Ringle, Eugenia Adams (Mrs. Fred G.).
Stanley, Elizabeth Kaup (Mrs. William B.).

HART, JOHN:
Brewer, Florence Muirhead (Miss).

HAYES, THOMAS:
Atkinson, Maude Stanley (Mrs. W. H. S.);
Stanley, Elizabeth Kaup (Mrs. William B.).

HOFFMAN, WILLIAM:
Hill, Bertha Good (Mrs. Frank E.).

HUSTON, ROBERT:
Molen, Emma V. Huston (Mrs. J. P.).

OSBORN, ELIAS, SR.:

OSBORN, ELIAS, JR.:
Atkinson, Maude Stanley (Mrs. W. H. S.);
Kaup, Lillian Eugenia (Miss);
Locke, Eleta Kaup (Mrs. John P.);
Stanley, Elizabeth Kaup (Mrs. William B.).

SIMPSON, JOHN:

SIMPSON, ALEXANDER:
Williard, Electa Stout (Mrs. George P.).

STARK, COLONEL JOHN:
Runyan, Corinne Hedges (Miss).

PENNSYLVANIA.

This Colony is distinguished in our Chapter by having the greatest number of names on the Honor Roll, there being thirty-three; the next, Massachusetts, having fifteen. Pennsylvania had, too, a more varied population than the other Colonies, the liberal policy of Penn's government making a strong appeal to the emigrants of the different nationalities, who were seeking greater civil and religious liberty. Of these, the English were the first to come; then followed the Scotch-Irish; and a little later began the large inflow of German-Dutch, for such the great majority were, having gone to Holland from the Palatinate, and thence to America. It might not be inaccurate to say that the English represented the organizing and executive ability, the Scotch-Irish, the grit and energy, and the German-Dutch the thrift and prudence, which combined, have formed the powerful State of modern times.

The Cyclopedia of Fayette county, Pennsylvania, says of *Colonel Paull:*

"*James Paull*, who lived in Fayette county from childhood to old age, and was one of its prominent and most honored citizens, was born in Frederick, now Berkeley county, Virginia, September 17, 1760, and in 1768 removed to the West with the family of his father, George Paull, who then settled in that part of Westmoreland county, which afterward became Fayette."

Judge Veich says of him in his "Old Fort DuQuesne:"

"That early in life he evinced qualities of heart and soul calculated to render him conspicuous, added to which was a physical constitution of the hardiest kind. Throughout his long life his bravery and patriotism, like his generosity, knew no limits. He loved enterprise and adventure, as he loved his friends, and shunned no service or dangers to which they called him. He came to manhood just when such men were needed."

At the early age of eighteen, in 1778, James Paull was drafted for service in the Revolutionary War, and three years later was made a First Lieutenant by Governor Thomas Jefferson, of Virginia.

In that capacity he served in a Company raised principally by his effort and which accompanied General George Rogers

Clark on a projected campaign against Detroit. This expedition was a failure, and Lieutenant Paull returned on foot through the wilderness from the Falls of the Ohio (Louisville, Kentucky) to Morgantown, Virginia, and thence home, being accompanied by the men of his own command and also the officers and men of Major Craig's artillery.

Probably there is no event of the Revolution that we in Ohio feel so keenly as we do that of the horrible torture and death of Colonel William Crawford, partly because of its awfulness and partly because it occurred within the bounds of a neighboring county. Among the men who volunteered to go with Colonel Crawford in 1782, on this perilous expedition against the Wyandottes, was James Paull, then twenty-one years of age.

In a pamphlet published by Robert A. Sherrard in 1869, there is printed the story of his hardships and almost miraculous escape from the Indians, as recounted by Colonel Paull to the writer. The length of this paper prevents our mentioning more than one or two incidents of this story, thrilling as it is.

After a two days battle with the Indians at Upper Sandusky, a retreat was ordered and our young soldier might have been left in the camp, except that a friend shook him saying "Jamey, Jamey, up and let us be off, the men are all going." Jamey, as the Scotchman called him, did not again see his friend until he met him at his home in Pennsylvania.

Paull, with eight companions, were the last to leave the camp. They traveled all night and until noon the next day, before stopping for food or rest; then they halted and began to eat of the ash-cake they carried with them, but were interrupted by one of their number with the warning that Indians were approaching, whereupon all quickly hid themselves. Lieutenant Paull says: "From the place of my concealment I had a full view of the twenty-five Indians that gave us such a scare. I could with my rifle have brought down any one of them, but I durst not, knowing it would bring about my own destruction and that of my comrades, for every one of these Indians was armed with a rifle and on their way to Upper Sandusky."

Their next meeting with the savages was not so fortunate and Lieutenant Paull saw all his companions fall, and his own escape was due to the fact that he put no faith in the promises of the Red Man, and like most of the men of his day felt that any mode of death was preferable to being tortured by Indians. As it was, he had a chase for his life, but finally escaped and pursued his journey alone. One night he slept in a hollow log, and another he spent on a shelving rock near the Tuscarawas River.

How interesting it would be to trace the route taken by James Paull from Upper Sandusky to Wheeling, or just above that point, where he crossed the Ohio—the route which, in these days of automobiles, and with Colonel Paull's narrative, might be quite easily followed.

Through the kindness of Mrs. G. P. Williard, I received the following account of Robert Parker, which is copied from "The Chronicle of the Bards."

"*Robert Parker*, son of William and Elizabeth (Todd) Parker, was born in 1754, and died in Mercersburg, Pennsylvania, May 1, 1799. He entered the service of the United States from Philadelphia, April 28, 1777, as Second Lieutenant, in the Second Continental Artillery, Colonel John Lamb, in which his brother-in-law, Andrew Porter, was a Captain. He was promoted to First Lieutenant in 1781, and transferred to the Fourth Continental Artillery—the Pennsylvania Regiment, Colonel Thomas Proctor. He was made Captain to succeed Thomas Story, October 4, 1782. He served until June 1783.

Lieutenant Parker was with his battery at the battles of Brandywine and Germantown in 1777; in the battle of Monmouth in 1778; with General James Clinton's Brigade in General Sullivan's expedition against the Indians in 1779, and in the siege of Yorktown in 1781. He was in the Southern army in 1782 and 1783.

While the army was at Valley Forge, Lieutenant Parker was one of a number of officers sent to Carlisle, Pennsylvania, by the Board of War to learn the art of fixing ammunition. Space forbids our copying the letter of General Gates, written on April 28, 1778, and addressed to Captains Craig, Proctor,

Parker and Lieutenants Cooper and Parker at Carlisle. At that time there were only two Parkers in the Continental Artillery, Captain Phineas Parker, of Baldwin's Artillery Artificer Regiment, and Lieutenant Robert Parker of the Second Continental Artillery. It thus appears that both of them were chosen for this important service. Lieutenant Parker's stay at Carlisle was probably his first visit to the Cumberland Valley, in which he made his home after the Revolution. He kept a journal of the Sullivan Expedition that has been preserved and was printed in the Pennsylvania Magazine of History for October 1902 and January 1903.

When General Lafayette visited America in 1824, James Madison Porter, the youngest son of General Andrew Porter, was presented to him soon after his arrival in New York. "Porter," said the French hero, "I remember that name; are you any relation of Captain Porter whom I met at the Brandywine?" "A son," young Porter answered. "I bless you for your father's sake," Lafayette said. "He was a brave man. He had with him there a young man, a relative, I think, whose name I have forgotten. They fought very nearly together." "Was it Parker," Madison Porter asked? "That was the name." "He was my mother's brother." "Ah, indeed," the Marquis said. "They were good soldiers, and very kind to me when I was wounded."

Captain Parker was a member of the "Society of Cincinnati." He was appointed Collector of Excise for Franklin county, by the Supreme Executive Council, November 17, 1787. He built for himself in the village of Mercersburg a fine mansion for that period, which is still standing. In the east wall is a tablet, bearing his initials "R. P." almost obliterated by exposure to the elements. Captain Parker was married May 10, 1787, to Mary Smith, daughter of William and Mary (Smith) Smith. She was born in 1764 and died at Mercersburg, December 1, 1848. It has always been told in the family that Captain Parker received a promotion to Colonel just at the close of the war, but owing to the confusion at that time, he did not receive his commission; but from then until his death he bore the title of Colonel.

During the Civil War, when General Lee passed through Mercersburg, the old home, with many heir-looms, of Colonel Parker, was partially destroyed.

Harrisburg received its name from John Harris, who, with his wife Esther (Say) Harris, emigrated in or about 1700, with several brothers, from Yorkshire, England. He was born in 1672, and was a brewer by occupation. He settled on the site of the town in 1726; died in 1748, and was buried at the foot of a large mulberry tree on the river bank.

Samuel Harris, his son, established a ferry over the Susquehanna River in 1753. The town was founded in 1785, under the name of Harrisburg. Samuel had been born there May 4, 1733. He was an active participant in the stirring scenes of the old French War, and was present at the surprise and defeat of Braddock near Fort DuQuesne. He was the decided friend of his country and her cause in the War of the Revolution, during which he was appointed Captain of Cavalry.

He married Betsey Bonner (Boner), she being a native of Ireland. They were married at Philadelphia long before the Revolutionary War, in 1758, and settled in what is now Harrisburg, where their son William, was born. Samuel Harris emigrated to and settled on the bank of Cayuga Lake, in the year 1795, where he died "August 19, 1825, aged 85 years."

The above is the inscription on a monument erected to him, and on the same stone is the following: "Elizabeth Harris, wife of Sam'l Harris, born at Philadelphia, March 17, 1740; died December 25th, 1828, aged 88 years. Blessed are the merciful, for they shall obtain mercy."

William Harris, son of Samuel and Elizabeth, was also a Revolutionary soldier. He enlisted when a mere boy, as a fifer, and served to the close of the war. He was in the Company commanded by Captain John Lee, afterward by Captain Hugh White, in the Regiment under Colonel Morrow, and served under these officers as a fifer (musician) for about three months. In the spring of 1778 he enlisted and served as a spy under the command of Peter Grove. After the war he married Mary Meade, whose father came from Wales.

William Harris moved from Harrisburg to Livingston county, New York, where he lived until the year 1818, when he returned to Pennsylvania, and settled near Meadville. This town was founded by his wife's ancestors.

William Harris was a gunsmith by trade; wherever he lived, in Pennsylvania, New York, or Ohio, he had Indians for customers, whose guns he made and inlaid with silver, etc. In this way he learned the language of several tribes.

He did not receive a pension for his services in the Revolution until after he came to Seneca county, Ohio, which was in the spring of 1820. Then Mr. Abel Rawson, one of the pioneer lawyers of Tiffin, procured it for him.

With unfailing loyalty he rendered aid during the War of 1812. As he was needed more at home than in the field, he ran bullets by hand, while his two sons enlisted and went to war. He died in 1834, and is buried on the Stanley farm, in the little public cemetery on the banks of the Sandusky River, near the old "Fort Seneca."

Beside the two sons, Augustus and Samuel, who served in the war of 1812, William Harris had a daughter, Tabitha, who was born in York State and came to Ohio with her parents. She married for her first husband, Benjamin Culver, in 1828, the marriage ceremony being solemnized by Rev. James Montgomery, a Methodist minister and the first Agent for the Seneca Indians. He occupied the Fort, built by General Harrison in 1813, as his home.

When Washington street, in Tiffin, was graded, Mrs. Culver loaned a yoke of oxen for the purpose of pulling stumps and hauling away logs.

After being a widow for several years, Tabitha H. Culver married Dr. William Hugh Stanley.

Benjamin Coe, and his son *Moses*, both served in the War for Independence, Benjamin as private and Lieutenant in the Philadelphia county Militia, and Moses as Ensign in the Westmoreland county Rangers.

Joseph Coe, the father of Benjamin, was born at Jamaica, Long Island, where he married. He was the grand-son of Robert Coe, who was born at Thorpe-Morieux, Suffolk county, England, and was baptized there in October 1596. The family

arrived in Boston in July, 1634, and finally settled on Long Island, near Jamaica. They trace back to one John Coe, of Essex county, England, who served under Sir John Hawkhood, in what was known as the "White Company" in the wars in Italy between the Pope and the Church. He had the distinction of being Knighted for gallantry in the Battle of San Galla.

Some twenty or thirty years before the Ship "Welcome" brought William Penn to the shores of America, there had sailed up the Delaware another party of Englishmen, who settled among the Swedes at or near what was later known as Old Chester. Among these was one John Snowden, who had been thrown in prison for preaching the Quaker faith at Knawsborough, Yorkshire, England. Upon his release, with a brother and sister, he emigrated to the land of religious liberty. Here he became a man of much prominence, owning large tracts of land on both sides of the Delaware. He was one of the Proprietors of West Jersey and as such, signed the concessions in 1677. He was Associate Judge of Bucks county in 1704, and in 1712 he represented Bucks county in the Provincial Assembly. He moved to Philadelphia in 1720 and died there in 1736, at the ripe age of a hundred and four years.

John Snowden, the 2nd, had lived in Philadelphia many years before his father moved there. He was one of the founders of the First Presbyterian church of that city, and was the first regularly ordained elder of the Presbyterian Church in America, being ordained in 1704. He lived on Second street, below Walnut, his property extending from Second street to Dock Creek. It remained in the family for three generations, covering a period of a hundred and twenty-five years.

Rev. Nathaniel Randolph Snowden, who was born in this house in 1770, has left in his diary an interesting description of this old place that sounds very strange in these days:

"He wrote of the beautiful stream that flowed behind his father's garden, with grand old trees on both sides, and recalled with fond memories his boyhood days, when he and his brothers went fishing in Dock Creek and gathered quantities of fine blackberries that grew beside the stream." The old number of this house was 141 South Second street.

The second wife of John Snowden and the mother of his children, was Ruth, the daughter of Benjamin Fits-Randolph, of the family that had been very prominent in New England and New Jersey in the Colonial days. Her brother was Nathaniel Fitz-Randolph, a Revolutionary Captain of Princeton, who gave the land to the trustees of Princeton College, on which Nassau Hall now stands.

The Fitz-Randolphs, as the name indicates, were of Norman descent. Their ancestors went to England with William the Conqueror, and were lineal descendants of the Dukes of Brittany.

Isaac Snowden, son of John, was Quartermaster of the Fourth Battalion of Philadelphia Associates, under Colonel Thomas McKean, in active service from 1775 to 1777. He, with his brother Jedediah, were Commissioners under the Act of Congress to sign Continental Currency, from 1777 to 1779. There are several of these Continental notes in existence, bearing his signature; one in Independence Hall; four at the Historical Society of Pennsylvania's Rooms; one in Harvard Library, of which John Fiske gives a fac-simile in his "History of the United States."

Isaac Snowden was a man of ability, and filled many offices of trust. He was treasurer of the City and County of Philadelphia from 1780 to 1782; he was one of the early members of the State in Schuykill; Charter member of the Second Presbyterian Church; first treasurer of the First General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church in the United States; trustee and treasurer of Princeton College, during which time, he, with Mr. Bayard, advanced the money for Dr. John Witherspoon's trip to Europe to look after the interests of the United States.

Five of Isaac Snowden's sons were graduates of Princeton, three of them becoming distinguished Presbyterian clergymen.

The Snowdens were numerous in the American Army, and as far as can be learned, were all American patriots. Isaac was so ardent a patriot, that during the British occupation of Philadelphia, he and his family were obliged to flee for safety to the summer home in Princeton.

John Price was born in Bucks county in 1744, and died in the same place in 1780. He served in the Revolution as First Lieutenant of the Third Company, Second Battalion of Pennsylvania Militia.

Among the many Scotch-Irish emigrants who settled in Pennsylvania during the first half of the Eighteenth century, there came one *William Stewart*, who had been born about 1738 at the family home on the estate of the Stewarts of Fort Stewart, at Green Hill, near Letterkenny, county Donegal, Ireland.

The Stewarts trace their ancestry back to the ancient Lord High Stewart of Scotland, whence springs the long line of Stuart Kings and Queens. Lieutenant William, as he is generally designated, being a younger son and dissatisfied with the English law of primogeniture, determined to carve out his own fortune. It is not known just what year he arrived, but in 1760 he was married to Mary Gass, at Chambersburg, Pennsylvania.

When the Revolution broke out, he early responded to the call and enlisted in the Cumberland county Militia in July, 1777. He was Second Lieutenant in the Company of Captain William Donaldson, under Colonel John Davis. He was wounded in 1777, and tradition says, promoted to a Captaincy. In August of 1782, he again enlisted under Captain James Harrell, to fight the Indians, who were threatening Cumberland county from the North-west. In payment for his services he was given two hundred acres of land on Indian River, near Mercer, Pennsylvania. This land he later divided between his two youngest sons. A priceless personal record of Lieutenant William Stewart is a leaf from his family Bible, now in the possession of his great grand-daughter, Mrs. Clarissa Pentacost Eagleson, of Columbus, Ohio. Inscribed on the front of the leaf, supposedly in his own hand writing, is the following:

"Wm. Stuart, his Bibel, bought in Carlisle from John Wilkey.

"Wm. Stuart is may name,
Do not stale this book, for fare of shame
for undernath is the oners name—
for if you stale it you may depend
that shurely you will be brought to shame."

On the reverse side are the names, with dates of birth, of eleven children.

Captain Patrick Anderson, was born July 24, 1719, in Chester county, Pennsylvania. He was educated in Philadelphia, and for some time taught school, but subsequently settled on his father's farm, about two miles from Valley Forge.

He was in service in the French and Indian War, and at the commencement of the Revolution, was a member of the Chester county Committee. In 1776, he was commissioned Captain of the Musketry Battalion, and his services in the war were those connected therewith. He served as a member of the Assembly from 1778 to 1780. In 1781 he was appointed on a Board of Commissioners in charge of the navigation of the Schuylkill. He was prominent in civil life and was one of the organizers of the Pennsylvania Chapter of the Society of the Cincinnati.

James Anderson, son of Captain Patrick, was also an officer in the War for Independence, being Lieutenant of Cavalry in Colonel Moylan's Regiment. Tradition says he was later made Captain in the same regiment of Pennsylvania troops.

The grand-daughter of James and Mary (Stuart) Anderson, married William Stephenson, whose ancestor, *John Stephenson*, was Sergeant in Captain Thomas Proctor's Company of Pennsylvania Artillery in 1776. On his tombstone in the Cross Creek, Pennsylvania, village cemetery, is this inscription:

"He was a brave old soldier of the Revolution."

Alexander Brown was commissioned July 31, 1777, Lieutenant Colonel of the Fifth Battalion of Cumberland county Militia. His wife was Jane, daughter of James Alexander, who as a lad of ten years, came to America from Ireland, where his family had previously emigrated from Scotland. They settled in Chester county, Pennsylvania, later moving to Cumberland county, where he married Rosey Reid.

In the days when the sylvan forests of Penn's grant were still unexplored, it was the common, rather than an unusual occurrence, for a young man of ambition to be attacked by "wanderlust." *James Alexander* was not an exception, and

he started out for an adventure. After having traveled a dangerous journey of a hundred or more miles, he reached a beautiful valley in central Pennsylvania, to which the Indians had given the grand old name of Kishacoquillas, in honor of a Shawanese Chief. He was attracted by its beauty and fertility, saying, "No man should desire a better soil than this." Here he planted a settlement and returned home to tell of his wonderful location and to move with his family thither.

The record of the Alexander family, in speaking of the mode of getting beyond the frontier, says: "Jas. Alexander had his wife and children, goods and chattels, packed on the backs of horses, and his money—nine hundred silver dollars—in a long blue stocking, for he too, was a Presbyterian. He was accompanied by William, afterward Judge Brown, and his family. Judge Brown located at the entrance to the valley, Jas. Alexander proceeding five miles westward, erecting his cabin near one of the "fine springs of clear cold limestone water that abound in that region." At another of the springs, and only a short distance from the Alexander cabin, there stood in that early day the wigwam of the celebrated Mingo Chieftain, Logan, one of the noblest characters to be found in the history of the American Indian. The story of his life and his famous speech is well known. Only last year, Pickaway County Historical Society deeded five acres of ground surrounding that Logan Elm to the Ohio Archeological and Historical Society, for a park. It was under this tree that Logan made the speech that has become renowned as a gem of oratory.

James Alexander served in the Commissary Department of Washington's Army at Valley Forge, during that terrible winter of 1777-1778. For this service he received sixteen hundred acres of land in Clearfield county, Pennsylvania. His son-in-law, Colonel Alexander Brown, whose record we have given, served his country loyally, and died in Philadelphia in 1791, while a comparatively young man.

Another patriot of this beautiful Juniata Valley was the ancestress of one of our members, who kindly furnished me the following:

Moses and *Susannah Donaldson* were patriots, living in Hart's Log Settlement, Huntingdon county, Pennsylvania.

During the Revolutionary War, the British, to quell the tide of patriotism and intimidate and destroy the patriots, offered the Indians a bounty for patriot scalps.

In January 1778, Colonel John Piper urged the "Supreme Executive Council," to permit him to raise a force of one hundred and sixty men to be stationed at five different points in Bedford county, thirty of them to guard the inhabitants of Hart's Log Settlement and Shaver's Creek." The Council replied there was no fund for the payment of such militia and that it was expected that the people of the county would cheerfully exert themselves in their own defense, without enlistment and military pay. This failure to provide military organization and protection was followed by others. In fact there cannot be said to have been any very efficient protection during the War.

June 12, 1778, Moses and Susannah Donaldson, being warned of the coming of the enemy, started with their family in a canoe for the block-house at Huntingdon. At the mouth of Silver's Creek, they halted while Moses went to warn the family living there. During his short absence, the Indians carried away and killed Susannah and two of their children. The oldest boy, Andrew, born June 25, 1770, escaped by following the hired man, who, left with the family, fled into the the woods.

The said Susannah Donaldson assisted in establishing American Independence while acting in the capacity of a patriot woman on the Pennsylvania frontier in the Juniata Valley.

All who are eligible on Susannah Donaldson's record descend from the one little lad who escaped the Indians and followed the man who so ignobly deserted his mistress.

This is the only woman's name that our Chapter happens to have on the Honor Roll, and we are consequently very proud of her.

William Mathews, who was born in Ireland in 1754, served his adopted country in the Revolutionary War, having enlisted at Pittsburg, October 1, 1776, under Captains Onory and Brady, Colonels Mackey and Broadhead, in the Eighth Pennsylvania Regiment. He served for three years and was a pensioner.

Daniel Killen, born in Ireland, came to this country and settled in Pennsylvania in 1770. He was a member of the Cumberland county Militia, Seventh Company, and was called upon for active service in the summer of 1782, under Captain Thomas Askey, Lieutenant Robert Quigley, Colonel James Dunlap.

James Boyd served in the Revolution, with rank of Major, in Colonel John Seigfried's and Lieutenant Colonel Nicholas Kern's Third Regiment of Northampton county Militia, having received his discharge July 21, 1782.

Peter Tittle, who was born in Cumberland county, Pennsylvania, October 20, 1746, served in Captain John McClelland's Company of Rangers on the frontier, from 1778 to 1783. He lived for some years with his father, Peter, Sr., in the Tittle Block-House.

Peter Tittle and his wife, Sarah Whiteside, are buried in Unity Cemetery, near Latrobe, Pennsylvania, and his grave has been marked with a D. A. R. Marker, and is cared for by his descendants, who are members of the Wm. Kenly Chapter of Latrobe.

Jonathan, the son of Peter Tittle was a soldier in the war of 1812, and his son Jonathan Allen, served in the Civil War.

Jonathan married Susannah Beatty, whose father, Benjamin Beatty, was also a soldier of the Revolution, being one of the men who crossed the Delaware on Christmas day, 1776.

Jonathan Kinsey was another patriot who served his country during the Revolution, having served as a private in the Bucks County, Pennsylvania Militia, in the Fourth Company, under Captain Thomas.

Jacob Bacher was another soldier during the War for Independence, serving as a private in Colonel Geiger's Regiment, Captain Peter Rich's Company, Pennsylvania Militia. He also served in Colonel Stroud's Regiment, under Captain John Krum, and also under Captain Adam Stahler. He served two months in 1776 and 1777. Again in 1778 he served more than four months, and later served for some time. He received a pension, his claim having been allowed October 23, 1832,

Another, who served in the Revolution, was *Daniel Johnstone*, of Trenton, New Jersey, whose descendant married into the Tittle family. The later generations of the Tittle's, are all buried in Rock Creek Cemetery, Seneca county, Ohio.

The member of our Chapter who descends from these men, has in her possession Colonial currency that belonged to Daniel Johnstone, and a piece of mirror that was shattered in Philadelphia during the War. She has, too, a small wooden chest that was the property of Peter Tittle, Sr., and said to have been used as a safe deposit box. It is of artistic workmanship, and fitted together without nails. On the bottom is engraved the date "1749."

To have served seven years in the War for Independence, is a record of which one may well be proud. Such is the record of *William Martin*, who was born in Pennsylvania in 1754, and died there in 1820.

He enlisted as a private in Captain William Buller's Company, under Colonel St. Clair in 1776. He took part in the battles of Brandywine, and Germantown, and received his discharge in 1783. In 1818 he was granted a pension, the last payment of which was made to his administrator, Robert M. Martin, March 4, 1820.

With all honor and credit to both the Scotch-Irish, and English, there never were better emigrants to any land than those who came to Pennsylvania in great numbers during the Eighteenth century, from Holland and the German Empire. They were not, generally speaking, an aggressive population, but when times of strife came to their adopted country, they were ready and willing to take up arms in her defense.

Dr. Charles Hickman, an emigrant surgeon, emigrated from Holland and settled in Washington county. He was born about 1725 and his name appears on the rolls of those Revolutionary soldiers who received depreciation pay for their services up to January 1781.

Charles Hickman's grand-daughter, Rebecca, married George Hemming, whose family had originally come from Stratford-on-Avon, England. Thomas, the son of George Hemming, took for his wife Margaret Huston, whose father, John, was a soldier in the War of 1812, and served under General

Harrison, and marched through Findlay, the Black Swamp, Perrysburg, Fort Ball, and Upper Sandusky, and was for some time stationed at Fort Meigs.

George and *Henry Meyers*, were a father and son who fought in the Revolution. George Meyers was born in Switzerland, and came to America, while a youth, in 1745. He was Second Lieutenant of the Putnam Battery, while his son Henry was commissioned First Lieutenant, September 14, 1778.

The *Lotts* came originally from Holland, and settled in Bucks county, where, about 1755, *Jeremiah*, the subject of this sketch was born. His record as a soldier in the War for Independence, is an enviable one. He enlisted at the age of twenty and served throughout the war, as is shown by the records of the Pension Bureau at Washington. He took part in the battles of Stony Point, Brandywine, Germantown, Chestnut Hill, Trenton, Princeton, Monmouth, Eutaw Springs, and others. He received a sword wound on his right shoulder, a bayonet wound in his right thigh, and a gun shot wound on top of his head.

He enlisted first in August 1775, in the Militia known as the "Bucks County Associators for the township of Solebury" under Captain John Corryell.' He again enlisted on March 18, 1779, as a Trumpeter, in Captain Heard's Company, Colonel Stephen Moylan's Fourth Regiment, Light Dragoons, serving until July 12, 1783.

It is a well founded tradition in the family that he was in close personal relations with General Washington, acting as his "Trumpeter," and also as a spy. While engaged as the latter, it is told by a descendant—he was taken prisoner by a British officer and placed behind him on his horse, thus proceeding to the British camp. The prisoner manifested an indifferent spirit to allay suspicion and, at an opportune time, drew a knife which he had concealed in his boot-leg, and killed the officer. He fled, indignantly pursued by the English. For several days and nights he concealed himself and horse, whilst the enemy were tirelessly searching for him. When finally discovered, he turned his coat, that was lined with red, inside out, and for some time this ruse deceived the enemy; but when they saw their mistake, he was even more hotly

pursued, and it was only owing to the fleetness of his good horse that he escaped. When he reached the American camp, it is said the whole army sent up a shout of rejoicing and he was the recipient of special acts of courtesy from the Commander-in-Chief.

The English Government offered a reward of forty Guineas for the head of Jeremiah Lott, showing that the officer he had killed was held in high regard.

The experiences of this soldier were surely those of a hardy patriot. It is said that he frequently went barefoot over the frozen snow at Valley Forge, the blood tracks showing the path he had trodden. There were, history tells us, only too many went barefoot over the frozen snow during the winter at Valley Forge. Of such indomitable spirit are heroes made, and their memory handed down from generation to generation, is worthy of emulation.

Then it was a question of duty, of principle, of patriotism, and not of self-aggrandizement, or mercenary pursuit.

The courage of Jeremiah Lott was equal to the demands, and well may his descendants look back upon his bravery with pride and admiration. After the War he moved to Bloomsbury, Hunterdon county, New Jersey, where he resided until his death in 1822.

About 1785 he married Elizabeth Laycock, an English girl, who died about 1820. To them were born nine children: Bartholamew, Mary, Lavinia, John L., Reuben, Henry, Nancy, James, and Sarah.

He, with his wife, are buried in the Greenwich Presbyterian cemetery near Bloomsbury, New Jersey.

He always dressed in regular Continental style, with knee breeches and buckle shoes, a buckle still being in the possession of a grand-daughter living in Bloomsbury.

Once a year it was the custom, at that time, to hold patriotic services in what was called the Old Straw Church, five miles west of Bloomsbury, and three miles east of Easton, Pennsylvania. These occasions Jeremiah Lott regularly attended, attired in full military uniform. He was always especially honored, and as a mark of distinction, invited to sit on the pulpit platform with the pastor.

The *Kaup* family emigrated from Holland to America some time before 1753. They were of French origin, but during the time of the Huguenot persecutions, fled to Holland, where the name was changed from Coup to the present form of Kaup.

They settled in Berks county, where Christian, and his brothers Peter and Andrew, were born. *Christian*, in 1753, enlisted as a private in the Continental Line, Berks county, Militia. His brother *Peter*, also was a Revolutionary soldier, receiving a pension for his services, October 27, 1832. Probably Christian was not living at that time or he too would have applied for a pension, as they were both living and owning property in the same township. John Kaup, son of Christian, was born at McKeensburg, Pennsylvania, in 1783, and married Hannah, daughter of the Honorable Frederick Bensinger. They are buried in the old graveyard at Tamaqua, Pennsylvania.

The Bensingers, a large family, emigrated from Prussia and settled in Montgomery county.

Frederick Bensinger, Jr., who was born in Berks county in 1747, served as a soldier in the Revolution, being a private in the Berks county Militia. He was also in the list of those who received "Depreciation pay," for their services. He and his wife, Mary Weiman, were present at the baptism of their grandson, Solomon Kaup, the son of John and Hannah (Bensinger) Kaup, who was born October 4, 1813, and was the father and grand-father of the present generations of Kaups in Tiffin.

Frederick Keller, with his three sons, Henry, Frederick, and Christopher, came from Germany and settled in Lancaster county, Pennsylvania. All of the sons served in the Revolution. *Henry* was a private in Captain George Hudson's Company, Lancaster county Militia in 1775.

On April 6, 1784, he married Catherine Seitz, whose parents came from Germany in 1765. In 1808, they emigrated with their entire family to Fairfield county, Ohio, where they lived until their death.

Their eldest son John, at the Delaware land sales in 1821, bought the land now owned by John Keller, residing north of Tiffin, and which has ever since descended from one generation

of Kellers to the next. The original patent, signed by James Monroe, is still in the possession of the family. The John Keller family moved to Tiffin in 1828, and it is said that he planted the first orchard in Seneca county.

His children, Levi, Lewis, Joel, Sarah Einsel, Catherine Bowlus, and Mary Lease, lived in Seneca county, excepting Mrs. Bowlus, who lived at Fremont. The sons became large land owners and one son, Joel, continued the milling business of his father very successfully. J. M. Beckley owns the mill now, which Joel Keller built on the site of his father's mill. Joel Keller also owned the mill now owned by Frank Bacon.

The Kellers were noted for their mechanical skill and maintained a smith's forge on the old homestead.

Some of the descendants of Joseph Keller, a younger brother of John, reside in Seneca county, two of the sons, Reuben and Amos, being millers.

Nearly all of the Kellers have been farmers or millers, and were the kind that helped to make a reputation for Seneca county as a rich agricultural tract.

Among the early settlers of Lancaster county, Pennsylvania, was the *Reeme* family.

The pioneer ancestor of the Reeme family in this country, was Abraham Reeme, who with his wife Christine, lived in Lancaster county, he dying in 1777.

Their fifth child was *Daniel*, born 1745, died 1822, and is buried in the Wenrich Church-yard near Linglestown, Pennsylvania. His grave has a D. A. R. Marker on it, and is decorated on Memorial day by that organization. He served as a private in Captain Abraham Scott's Company, Seventh Battalion, Lancaster county Militia, 1781.

The eldest son of Daniel and Mary Elizabeth Reeme, was Daniel, born in 1779, who married Ann Maria Wenrich. They were the parents of Dr. E. W. Reeme, who at one time was one of the leading physicians of Tiffin; of Benjamin and Jonas Reeme, and of Mrs. Frederick Crum, all of whom came to Tiffin about 1857, and spent the remainder of their lives here.

Now, very few of the Reeme family reside in Seneca county, the descendants being scattered over the States farther west.

Among the first settlers of Lancaster county, Pennsylvania, were Jacob Souder and his wife Anna. They came from Germany early in the Eighteenth century. The will of Jacob Souder is on record in the Lancaster county court house. It was made March 8, 1733, and he died that same year. He left three children, Mary, Susanna, and John. John inherited the land his father owned and lived in Lancaster county until he died. About 1751, he married Anna Bowman, also of German descent, and to them were born eleven children.

The descendants of two of the sons, Jacob and David, came to Seneca county, in 1826. They had gone to Frederick county, Maryland, in 1810, and from there they moved to Tiffin. David is buried in Greenlawn cemetery. Rev. John Souder, Mrs. Ezra Baker, and Mrs. Jonathan Kemp, were the children of Jacob Souder and were all pioneer settlers of Seneca county.

Their grand-father, *John Souder*, served in the Lancaster county Militia, in Captain Carr's Company, Fourth Battalion, commanded by Colonel Zeigler, in 1781, during the American Revolution.

The *Wolfe* family came from Germany, and their history in America dates from the arrival of the ship "William and Sarah" at Philadelphia, September 18, 1727.

On this vessel was John Bernard Wolfe, and George Wolfe, who located in Tulpehocken township, Berks county, Pennsylvania.

The grand-son of John Bernard Wolfe, *George Wendell Wolfe*, served with credit in the Revolution, rising from a private in Captain Michael Furner's Company, Colonel Patton's Regiment, Berks county Militia, to Captain of the Fifth Company, Northumberland County Associators. In 1793, he disposed of his property in Berks county, and purchased a thousand acres of land in Buffalo Valley, a few miles south-west of Lewisburg, Pennsylvania, where he died in 1826.

John George Overmeyer, from the time of his arrival in Philadelphia, September 16, 1751, to the time of his retirement from public life in 1796, filled many offices of service and trust in the State of his adoption. From the time of Braddock's

defeat, Captain Overmeyer (until 1783) discharged varied and arduous duties for his country. He took part in subduing the Indians, his house often serving as a Fort. He rallied men and led many expeditions against the savages. He was a Captain against the French and Indians.

Charles Weitzel, Secretary, gives his name among the Captains of Companies in service at intervals, and previous to and during the Revolutionary War. As a Member of a Committee of Safety, he assisted in selecting members of the First Colonial Congress.

He was one of three from Buffalo township in 1775, as a Committee to provide for organizing and drilling military companies. In December 1776, he volunteered in Captain John Clark's Company and served during the campaign of Trenton and Princeton.

He was at the head of a Company against the Indians, and later against the British in 1776 and 1777.

On January 3, 1777, he left Reading in Colonel Potter's Second Battalion, under Lieutenant Colonel Murray, and on January 8, joined Washington at Morristown. He assisted in gaining Newark, Woodbridge, Elizabethtown, and all the rest of the enemy's posts in New Jersey, except New Brunswick and Amboy. He also participated in the Battle of Valley Forge. In 1781 he was Captain of the Third Company, First Battalion, of Northumberland county Militia, commanded by Colonel Kelley.

He was one of the Captains ordered home by Washington after the surrender of Cornwallis, to influence the people to sustain themselves until other relief could be offered. He organized and led squads of men in protecting the frontier, up to 1783, when he was elected one of the Overseers of Northumberland county, serving until 1796.

Pennsylvania Honor Roll and Descendant Chapter Members.

ALEXANDER, JAMES:
Tolmie, Rose Oswalt (Mrs. James).

ANDERSON, CAPTAIN PATRICK:

ANDERSON, LIEUTENANT JAMES:
Sneath, Laura Stephenson (Mrs. Samuel B.).

BACHER, JACOB:
Krout, Eva Bacher (Mrs. C. A.).

BENSINGER, FREDERICK:
Atkinson, Maude Stanley (Mrs. W. H. S.);
Fiege, Cora Belle (Miss);
Stanley, Elizabeth Kaup (Mrs. William B.).

BOYD, MAJOR JAMES:
Gries, Carrie Gibson (Miss);
Gries, Bessie Martha (Miss);
Robinson, Alice (Miss);
Steele, Mary Louise (Miss);
Steele, Martha Alice (Miss).

BROWN, LIEUTENANT COLONEL. ALEXANDER:
Tolmie, Rose Oswalt (Mrs. James).

COE, ENSIGN MOSES:

COE, LIEUTENANT BENJAMIN:
Gries, Carrie Gibson (Miss);
Gries, Bessie Martha (Miss);
Steele, Mary Louise (Miss).
Steele, Martha Alice (Miss).

DONALDSON, MRS. SUSANNAH:
Williams, Gertrude D. Mathews (Mrs. James A.)

HARRIS, CAPTAIN SAMUEL:

HARRIS, WILLIAM:
Atkinson, Maude Stanley (Mrs. W. H. S.).

HICKMAN, DR. CHARLES:
Norton, Adaline Hemming (Mrs. James A.);
Norton, Clara A. (Miss).

KAUP, CHRISTIAN:
Atkinson, Maude Stanley (Mrs. W. H. S.);
Fiege, Cora Belle (Miss);
Stanley, Elizabeth Kaup (Mrs. William B).

KELLER, HENRY:
Crum, Nora (Miss).

KILLEN, DANIEL:
Houghton, Bertha Killen (Mrs. Harry G.).

KINSEY, JONATHAN:
Robinson, Alice (Miss).

LOTT, JEREMIAH:
Lott, Louise Abbott (Mrs. John L.).

MARTIN, WILLIAM:
Martin, Minerva (Miss);
Strohm, Nannie E. Frazier (Mrs. Edwin R.).

MATHEWS, WILLIAM:
Williams, Gertrude D. Mathews (Mrs. James A.).

MEYERS, LIEUTENANT GEORGE:

MEYERS, LIEUTENANT HENRY:
Meyers, Ida Mays (Mrs. S. S.).

OVERMEYER, CAPTAIN JOHN GEORGE:
Beam, Ida Rosalie Loose (Mrs. H. L.);
Loose, Mary (Miss).

PARKER, CAPTAIN ROBERT:
Peter, Louise Williard (Mrs. Jacob F.).

PAULL, CAPTAIN JAMES:
Sneath, Nannie Hurst Moore (Mrs. Ralph D.).

PRICE, LIEUTENANT JOHN:
Robinson, Alice (Miss).

REEME, DANIEL:
Crum, Nora (Miss).

SNOWDEN, QUARTERMASTER ISAAC:
Harmon, Margaret Snowden (Mrs. William);
Jackson, Ethel Snowden (Mrs. George Cleo).

SOUDER, JACOB:
Crum, Nora (Miss).

STEPHENSON, SERGEANT JOHN:
Sneath, Laura Stephenson (Mrs. Samuel B.).

STEWART, LIEUTENANT WILLIAM:
Sneath, Laura Stephenson (Mrs. Samuel B.).

TITTLE, PETER:
Ragsdale, Mamie Tittle (Mrs. Thomas E.).

WOLFE, CAPTAIN GEORGE WENDELL:
Schroth, Rosa Wolfe (Mrs. George E.).

MARYLAND.

"Peaceful Maryland" is the soubriquet which attached to this Colony, just prior to the Revolution.

In fact, she had no reason for complaint, for herself, against the English Government, and the people were greatly attached to the Royal Governor, Robert Eden.

Shortly before the meeting of the Continental Congress, when it became necessary to act, her honorable sympathy with the United Colonies caused her to vote unanimously that "the true interests and substantial happiness of the United Colonies in general, and this in particular, are inseparably interwoven and linked together."

One of the men most instrumental in bringing about this result was *David Shriver, Sr.*, the son of Andrew, who had located at Little Pipe Creek in 1760. He was a prominent man of Frederick county. "At a meeting of the inhabitants qualified to vote for representation in November 1774, he was elected one of the Committee to carry into execution the association agreed on by the American Congress. June 24, 1775, he was elected one of the 'Committee of Observation,' with full power to prevent any infraction of the said Association, etc."

The disputes between the Colonies and the Mother country early attracted David Shriver's attention and he became an active Whig. So ardent was he in the support of the right of his country, that his friends were alarmed for his safety, and his clergyman emphatically warned him to beware. He was indeed a marked man, and more than once there was a price set on his head by the men of "King George." He treated all admonitions with utter contempt and persevered, taking an active part on committees of "Vigilance" and "Public Safety," and urging his countrymen to vindicate their rights. He was in consequence elected a member of the Convention of 1776 to frame a Constitution for Maryland, and was afterwards continued a member of different branches of the Legislature for thirty years, until the infirmities of age admonished him of the propriety of retirement.

Rear-Admiral Winfield Scott Schley, of Santiago fame, was a great grand-son of David Shriver. In a series of articles telling the story of his life, which he wrote for the Cosmopolitan Magazine, beginning in December 1911, he says: "My great grand-father, David Shriver, served in the War of the Revolution with the Maryland troops, as a Lieutenant Colonel, under General Washington." Admiral Schley also in speaking of the heritage given him by his ancestors, says: "The disadvantages and adversities of our forefathers of old, seemed to inspire in us a willingness to serve our country, and it is a matter of pride that we have been honorably connected with every war of the Republic, from the Revolutionary days down to the War with Spain in 1898."

Abraham, the third son of David Shriver, at the time of the establishment of the present Judicial System (1805), was appointed Associate Judge of the Fifth Judicial District of Maryland, in which office he served for forty years. Judge Shriver was one of the original founders of the Democratic party in his State; men such as Badger, Taney, and Marquis de Lafayette, being his intimate friends.

Edward, son of Judge Abraham Shriver, was educated for the law and practiced in Frederick, Maryland. At the time of the raid of John Brown at Harper's Ferry, he, with the Frederick Militia, who were doing police duty, held John Brown in the Engine House until the arrival of Colonel Robert E. Lee, with the Marines, from Washington.

At the outbreak of the Civil War, he was in sympathy with the Union, and he used his influence with Governor Hicks (they were good friends) and *prevented Maryland from seceding.*

It does not occur often in the history of a State that one family produces men in two generations who, at a critical time and against prevailing opinion, with unselfish loyalty, were able to guide their State into making the only right and honorable decision.

Edward Shriver was appointed by Governor Bradford to furnish men to serve in the Union Army and was also appointed by the same Governor to serve as Judge Advocate General of the Court for the protection of the citizens of Mary-

land. He was also postmaster at Baltimore under the Johnson Administration.

John McDonough, Sr., (born 1737) was a man of considerable property, and one of the most useful citizens of the City of Baltimore, in which city, it was a proverb—"As honest as John McDonough."

At the age of eighteen, he was a soldier under Washington, in the unfortunate Braddock campaign, and accompanied Washington in the retreat, after the death of Braddock.

He served with Washington during the greater part of the Revolutionary War. The Commander-in-Chief was an intimate friend of John McDonough's, and was a frequent guest at his home.

It is said that General Washington never visited Baltimore, without sending a message to his friend and comrade, or being called upon by him.

McDonough was wounded in the Battle of Brandywine, and consequently was lame until his death in 1809. He is buried with his wife in the McDonough family lot, of the Green street Presbyterian Church Cemetery (Baltimore), near the monument under which Edgar Allen Poe is buried.

The children of John McDonough were given the best educational advantages to be obtained in that day, and special care was given to their moral and religious training at home. One of the sons was the noted philanthropist, John McDonough, of New Orleans, Louisiana, and one of the daughters, was Jane McDonough Hammett, the ancestress of our Chapter Member who enters on this line.

John Waggoner, is another on our Honor Roll, who came to America when quite young and settled at Hagerstown, Maryland. He answered the first call for volunteers in Frederick county, and enlisted October 3, 1776, at the age of nineteen, serving until the close of the war. He was a private under Captain Von Heer, Commander of General Washington's Life Guards, and for his services received a pension, the name being spelled Wagner in the pension records.

There are several distinct *Kemp* families in the United States, some being of German descent and some of English.

The pioneer ancestor of the Kemps who settled in Seneca county in 1826, was John Conrad (Kemp) Kaempff, who, with his wife Ann Maria, and five children, landed at the port of Philadelphia, August 17, 1733, in the ship "Samuel," from Rotterdam. They were from the Palatinate and went by way of Pennsylvania to Frederick county, Maryland, where the father and sons became large land owners, and some of the descendants are at the present time numbered among the prominent citizens of Frederick.

The son Frederick, had six children, one of whom was *Rev. Peter Kemp*, who was in the Continental Army during the American Revolution. It was in the Rev. Peter Kemp's home near Frederick that the General Conference of the United Brethren Church in 1800 received its name. For a great many years he used his home for a Sunday School, the house still being in an excellent state of preservation.

The Rev. Peter had ten children, two of whom moved to Ohio, Ezra locating at Dayton, and Jonathan at Tiffin.

Maryland Honor Roll and Descendant Chapter Members.

KEMP, REV. PETER:
Crum, Nora (Miss).

McDONOUGH, JOHN:
Leister, Faith McDonough (Miss).

SHRIVER, DAVID, SR.:
Patterson, Anna M. Davis (Mrs. S. S.);
Persons, Lila Annette Yingling (Mrs. Claude C.);
Reifsnider, Elizabeth Shriver (Mrs. Charles D.);
Wilson, Carrie Webster Yingling (Mrs. Burt).

WAGGONER, JOHN:
Beam, Ida Rosalie Loose (Mrs. H. L.);
Loose, Mary (Miss).

ROLL OF HONOR

ABBOTT, ENSIGN JONATHAN.
ALEXANDER, JAMES.
ALLEN, DR. SILAS.
ANDERSON, CAPTAIN PATRICK.
ANDERSON, LIEUTENANT JAMES.
AVERY, JOSIAH.
BACHER, JACOB.
BAKER, JUDGE SAMUEL.
BENNETT, EPHRIAM.
BENSINGER, FREDERICK.
BOYD, MAJOR JAMES.
BREESE, COLONEL SAMUEL.
BROWER, CORNELIUS.
BROWN, CAPTAIN BENJAMIN.
BROWN, LIEUT. COL. ALEXANDER.
CAMPBELL, ALEXANDER.
CAMPBELL, ROBERT.
CASE, JEREMIAH, JR.
CHANDLER, BENJAMIN.
CHANDLER, JOSEPH.
CHANDLER, DAVID.
COE, ENSIGN MOSES.
COE, LIEUTENANT BENJAMIN.
DAIUS, ASA.
DAVIS, AARON.
DENTON, CAPTAIN JAMES.
DONALDSON, SUSANNAH.
DUDLEY, TRUEWORTHY.
EASTMAN, TILTON.
GREEN, RUSSELL.
GREGORY, JEHIAL.
GREGORY, NEHEMIAH.
HARRIS, CAPTAIN NATHANIEL.
HARRIS, CAPTAIN SAMUEL.
HARRIS, WILLIAM.
HART, JOHN.
HASKELL, JOSIAH.
HAYES, THOMAS.
HICKMAN, DR. CHARLES.
HOFFMAN, WILLIAM.
HOUSE, (HOWSE) DANIEL.
HUSTON, ROBERT.
JENNINGS, SERGEANT EZRA.
KAUP, CHRISTIAN.
KELLER, HENRY.
KEMP, PETER.
KILLEN, DANIEL.
KINSEY, JONATHAN.
LOCKE, JOHN.
LOCKE, EBENEZER.
LOTT, JEREMIAH.
MCDONOUGH, JOHN.
MACK, CAPTAIN ELISHA.
MARTIN, WILLIAM.
MATHEWS, WILLIAM.
MEYERS, LIEUTENANT GEORGE.
MEYERS, LIEUTENANT HENRY.
MOORE, WILLIAM.
MOTT, CAPTAIN JAMES.
OSBORN, ELIAS, SR.
OSBORN, ELIAS, JR.
OVERMEYER, JOHN GEORGE.
PARKER, CAPTAIN ROBERT.
PARSONS, LIEUTENANT JABEZ.
PAULL, COLONEL JAMES.
PERKINS, ELNATHAN.
PERKINS, LIEUTENANT OBADIAH.
PRICE, LIEUTENANT JOHN.
RANDALL, CAPTAIN BENJAMIN, JR.
RAWSON, JOSIAH.
REEME, DANIEL.
RICHMOND, NATHANIEL, SR.
RICHMOND, NATHANIEL, JR.
RUSSELL, CAPTAIN JAMES.
SHAW, DAVID.
SHRIVER, DAVID, SR.
SIMPSON, ALEXANDER.
SIMPSON, JOHN.
SNOWDEN, QUARTERMASTER ISAAC
STARK, COLONEL JOHN.
STARR, NICHOLAS.
STEPHENSON, SERGEANT JOHN.
STEWART, LIEUTENANT WILLIAM.
SOUDER, JOHN.
SPOONER, BENJAMIN.
TERRY, EPHRIAM.
TITTLE, PETER.
WAGGONER, JOHN.
WARREN, CAPTAIN MOSES, SR.
WELLINGTON, THOMAS.
WHEELER, SILAS.
WHEELER, AARON, SR.
WHEELER, AARON, JR.
WISNER, CAPTAIN JOHN, SR.
WISNER, CAPTAIN JOHN, JR.
WOLFE, CAPTAIN GEORGE WENDELL

LINEAGE OF CHAPTER MEMBERS

Name — National Number

*ABBOTT, ANNA E. 62,538

Descendant of *Ensign Jonathan Abbott;* and also of *Jeremiah Lott.*
Daughter of Henry and Elizabeth (Lott) Abbott. (See No. 51,487, Louise Abbott Lott).

ABBOTT, CALENA (TITUS) 54,928

Wife of Lorenzo Abbott.
Descendant of *Jeremiah Case, Jr.;*
Daughter of Russelus R. and Elvira (Clark) Titus;
Grand-daughter of Town and Philothea (Case) Clark;
Great Grand-daughter of Isaac Phelps and Eunice (Tracy) Case.
Great Great Grand-daughter of *Jeremiah, Jr.,* and Sarah (Phelps) *Case.*

ABBOTT, LEOTA B. 110,539

Descendant of *Ensign Jonathan Abbott;* and also of *Jeremiah Lott.*
Daughter of Lyman and Alvilda (Vannetter) Abbott;
Grand-daughter of Henry and Elizabeth (Lott) Abbott.
(See No. 51,487, Louise Abbott Lott).

ABBOTT, MAUDE (WATERHOUSE) 95,131

Wife of Rush Abbott.
Descendant of *Aaron Davis;*
Daughter of Russell and Laura (Force) Waterhouse;
Grand-daughter of William A. and Hannah (Davis) Waterhouse;
Great Grand-daughter of *Aaron* and Dorcas (Larkin) *Davis.*

ABBOTT, RENA MARIE 96,416

Descendant of *Ensign Jonathan Abbott.*
Daughter of Francis E. and Siddie (Miller) Abbott;
Grand daughter of Francis and Lydia Melissa (Ingraham) Abbott;
Great Grand-daughter of Moses and Sarafina (Snow) Abbott;
Great Great Grand-daughter of *Jonathan* and Elizabeth (Barnes) *Abbott.*

* Deceased.

ALBRITAIN, OLIVE MYRTLE (HARTMAN) 68,611
Wife of Frank Albritain.
Descendant of *Daniel Howse* (or) *House.*
Daughter of Lewis and Delia Ann Victoria (Decker) Hartman.
Grand-daughter of Rudolphus and Elinor (Smith) Decker;
Great Grand-daughter of Stephen and Susannah (House) Smith.
Great Great Grand-daughter of *Daniel* and Rahannah *Howse* (or) *House.*

ASH, JEANETTE (CORY) 50,672
Wife of Charles Ash.
Descendant of *Tilton Eastman.*
Daughter of Uzal E. and Mary Loduska (Eastman) Cory;
Grand-daughter of James Thompson and Mary (Wood) Eastman;
Great Grand-daughter of Peter and Sarah (Wisner) Eastman;
Great Great Grand-daughter of *Tilton* and Polly (Owen) *Eastman.*

†ATKINSON, MAUDE (STANLEY) 44,626
Widow of W. H. S. Atkinson.
Descendant of *Elias Osborn, Sr.; Elias Osborn, Jr.; Alexander Campbell; Robert Campbell; Thomas Hayes; Christian Kaup; Frederick Bensinger; Captain Samuel Harris; and William Harris.*
Daughter of William B. and Sarah Elizabeth (Kaup) Stanley;
Grand-daughter of William Hugh and Tabitha (Harris) Stanley;
Great Grand-daughter of *William* and Mary (Mead) *Harris.*
Great Great Grand-daughter of *Captain Samuel* and Elizabeth (Bonor) *Harris.*
(See No. 21,280, Elizabeth Kaup Stanley).

BACON, LIDA (SEXTON) 73,063
Wife of Frank W. Bacon.
Descendant of *Lieutenant Jabez Parsons.*
Daughter of Henry and Cora (Turner) Sexton.
Grand-daughter of Benjamin D. and Asenath (Parsons) Turner;
Great Grand-daughter of *Lieutenant Jabez* and Sarah (Brown) *Parsons.*

† Transferred.

BAKER, ELIZA OGDEN 67,766

Descendant of *Judge Samuel Baker;* and *Silas Wheeler.*
Daughter of Grattan Henry and Franke (Fleet) Baker;
Grand-daughter of Richard and Fanny (Wheeler) Baker;
Great Grand daughter of *Judge Samuel* and Elizabeth (Daniels) *Baker.*
(See No. 53,927, Florence Baker Sheldon).

BEAM, IDA ROSALIE (LOOSE) 104,064

Wife of Professor H. L. Beam.
Descendant of *John George Overmeyer;* and *John Waggoner.*
Daughter of Jerome and Louisa (Waggoner) Loose.
(See No. 104,066, Mary Loose).

BREWER, HARRIET ENSIGN (NILES) 21,289

Widow of Albert Brewer.
Descendant of *Captain Moses Warren, Sr.* and *Captain Nathaniel Harris.*
Daughter of Hosford Buel and Mary Eliza (Gorton) Niles.
Grand-daughter of William Gardiner and Eliza Raymond (Warren) Gorton.
Great Grand-daughter of Moses and Mehitable (Raymond) Warren, Jr.
Great Great Grand-daughter of *Moses* and Judette (Bailey) *Warren, Sr.*
Grand-daughter of Aaron T. and Rachel Ann (Harris) Niles.
Great Grand-daughter of Samuel Harris and his wife;
Great Great Grand-daughter of *Captain Nathaniel* and Mary (Toges) *Harris.*

‡BREWER, FLORENCE MUIRHEAD 48,075

Descendant of *John Hart,* of New Jersey, Signer of the Declaration of Independence.
Daughter of Albert L. and Anna L. (Muirhead) Brewer;
Grand-daughter of William P. and Susan M. (Ott) Brewer;
Great Grand-daughter of John Hart and Ann (Servis) Ott;
Great Great Grand-daughter of Joseph and Deborah (Hart) Ott;
Great Great Great Grand-daughter of *John* and Deborah (Scudder) *Hart.*

‡ Resigned.

‡CAMPBELL, LAURA EUGENIA 27,048
Descendant of *Robert Campbell,* and *Alexander Campbell.*
Daughter of Alexander Miller and Elizabeth Mary (Griffin) Campbell.
Grand-daughter of Alexander and Anne (Miller) Campbell.
Great Grand-daughter of *Alexander* and Charity (Simcox) *Campbell.*
Great Great Grand-daughter of *Robert* and Mary (Ayres) *Campbell.*

CHAMBERLIN, LIVONIA (BUELL) 21,279
Widow of John Wilson Chamberlin.
Descendant of *Nicholas Starr; Ephriam Terry;* and *David Shaw.*
Daughter of William Miron and Laura (Starr) Buell;
Grand-daughter of James and Persia (Shaw) Starr;
Great Grand-daughter of *Nicholas* and Hannah (Street) *Starr.*
Great Grand-daughter of *David* and Mary (Terry) *Shaw;*
Great Great Grand-daughter of Samuel and Mary (Kellogg) Terry.
Great Great Great Grand-daughter of *Ephriam* and Ann (Collins) *Terry.*

CHANDLER, MARY EDNA 44,624
Descendant of *Joseph Chandler;* and *Benjamin Chandler.*
Daughter of Orthillo and Augusta (Whitesides) Chandler.
(See No. 21,286, Mabel Chandler Tillotson).

CLARK, IDA E. (MOORE) 16,668
Wife of Charles S. Clark.
Descendant of *William Moore.*
Daughter of James Hills and Mary (Warner) Moore;
Grand-daughter of Silas and Hannah (Hills) Moore;
Great Grand-daughter of Hugh and Hannah (Moore) Moore;
Great Great Grand-daughter of *William* and Martha (Mack) *Moore.*

CLARK, FLORENCE 110,540
Descendant of *William Moore.*
Daughter of Charles S. and Ida E. (Moore) Clark.
(See No. 16,668, Ida Moore Clark).

‡ Resigned.

†CRIDER, IDA (ABBOTT) 69,335

Wife of John H. Crider.
Descendant of *Ensign Jonathan Abbott.*
Daughter of Francis and Lydia Melissa (Ingraham) Abbott.
(See No. 96,416, Rena Marie Abbott).

†CRIDER, FRANCES EUGENIA. 77,273

Descendant of *Ensign Jonathan Abbott.*
Daughter of John Henry and Ida (Abbott) Crider.
(See Nos. 69,335, Ida Abbott Crider; and 96,416, Rena Marie Abbott.)

CRUM, ELVIRA (ABBOTT) 96,417

Wife of Rolland Crum.
Descendant of *Jeremiah Case, Jr.;* and *Ensign Jonathan Abbott.*
Daughter of Abraham Lorenzo and Calena (Titus) Abbott.
(For Case line, see No. 54,928, Calena Titus Abbott).
(For Abbott line, see No. 96,416, Rena Marie Abbott.)

CRUM, NORA 95,132

Descendant of *Peter Kemp; Henry Keller; Daniel Reeme;* and *Jacob Souder.*
Daughter of William Theodore and Mary Ella (Keller) Crum;
Grand-daughter of Joel and Martha (Kemp) Keller;
Great Grand-daughter of Jonathan and Susan (Souder) Kemp;
Great Great Grand-daughter of *Peter* and Mary (Lehman) *Kemp;*
Great Grand-daughter of John and Elizabeth (Mitsell) Keller;
Great Great Grand-daughter of *Henry* and Catherine (Seitz) *Keller;*
Great Grand-daughter of Jonathan and Susan (Souder) Kemp;
Great Great Grand-daughter of *Jacob* and Elizabeth (Rohrer) *Souder;*
Great Great Great Grand-daughter of John and Ann (Bowman) Souder;
Grand-daughter of Ludwig and Susan (Reeme) Crum;
Great Grand-daughter of Daniel and Ann (Wenrick) Reeme;
Great Great Grand-daughter of *Daniel* and Mary *Reeme.*

† Transferred.

‡DRESBACH, MARY VIRGINIA 32,633
Descendant of *Captain James Russell.*
Daughter of Charles Frederick and Lucinda (Russell) Dresbach.
Grand-daughter of Robert and Mary Ann (Kean) Russell;
Great Grand-daughter of *Captain James* and Mary (French) *Russell.*

‡DRESBACH, MARIA LOUISE 32,634
Descendant of *Captain James Russell.*
(See No. 32,633, Mary Virginia Dresbach).

DUDROW, ADELLE (CROCKETT) 112,166
Wife of William Dudrow, Sr.;
Descendant of *Josiah Haskell;*
Daughter of Edward and Eliza J. (Brown) Crockett;
Grand-daughter of Captain James and Mary (Haskell) Crockett;
Great Grand-daughter of *Josiah* and Abigal (Wallace) *Haskell.*

EPLEY, ANNA RUTH (HAMMOND) 94,282
Wife of Henry C. Epley.
Descendant of *Russell Green.*
Daughter of Rev. J. D. and Sara E. (Powers) Hammond;
Grand-daughter of Rev. Philander and Caroline (Wiltse) Powers.
Great Grand-daughter of Jeremiah and Sarah (Green) Wiltse;
Great Great Grand-daughter of *Russell* and Patience (Moon) *Green.*

FIEGE, CORA BELLE 104,443
Descendant of *Christian Kaup;* and of *Frederick Bensinger.*
Daughter of Henry Franklin and Hannah M. (Kaup) Fiege;
Grand-daughter of Benjamin and Lydia (Gottschall) Kaup;
Great Grand-daughter of John and Hannah (Bensinger) Kaup;
Great Great Grand-daughter of *Christian* and Sarah *Kaup.*
(See No. 21,280, Elizabeth Kaup Stanley).

‡ Resigned.

*FRY, AUGUSTA (TITUS) 48,817
Wife of Frank J. Fry.
Descendant of *Jeremiah Case, Jr.*
(See No. 54,928, Calena Titus Abbott.)

GIBSON, LUCY (McNEAL) 28,226
Widow of Don Reznor Gibson.
Descendant of Captain *Benjamin Brown; Jehial Gregory; Nehemiah Gregory; Josiah Rawson.*
Daughter of Austin and Sarah Ann (Rawson) McNeal;
Grand-daughter of Milton and Maria (Gregory) McNeal;
Great Grand-daughter of *Captain Nehemiah* and Patience (Brown) *Gregory;*
Great Great Grand-daughter of *Captain Benjamin* and Jean (Thomas) *Brown;*
Great Great Grand-daughter of *Jehial* and Elizabeth (Andrews) *Gregory;*
Great Great Great Grand-daughter of *Nehemiah* and Ann (Barnum) *Gregory;*
Grand-daughter of Secretary and Lucy Bliss (Hancock) Rawson;
Great Grand-daughter of Lemuel and Sarah (Barrows) Rawson;
Great Great Grand-daughter of *Josiah* and Hannah (Bass) *Rawson.*

GOODING, GERTRUDE (UMSTED) 67,768
Wife of Dr. Harvey B. Gooding;
Descendant of *Ensign Jonathan Abbott;*
Daughter of Elisha Thomas and Anna Eliza (Michaels) Umsted;
Grand-daughter of John and Eliza (Abbott) Michaels;
Great Grand-daughter of Moses and Sarafina (Snow) Abbott;
Great Great Grand-daughter of *Jonathan* and Elizabeth (Barnes) *Abbott.*

GLENN, INEZ (WATSON) 96,420
Wife of Howard A. Glenn;
Descendant of *Jeremiah Case, Jr.;*
Daughter of Oliver S. and Flora (Titus) Watson.
(See Nos. 48,815, Flora Titus Watson; and 54,928, Calena Titus Abbott.)

* Deceased.

GRAY, LETHA LOUISE 104,065
Descendant of *Judge Samuel Baker.*
Daughter of Edson F. and Harriet L. (Smith) Gray;
Grand-daughter of Samuel B. and Jane (Stryker) Gray;
Great Grand-daughter of Levi and Tryphonia (Baker) Gray.
(See Nos. 67,766, Eliza Ogden Baker; and 82,055, Sibyl Ink).

GRIES, CARRIE GIBSON 104,445
Descendant of *Major James Boyd; Ensign Moses Coe;* and *Lieutenant Benjamin Coe.*
Daughter of George W. and Mary Eliza (Gibson) Gries;
Grand-daughter of Moses Coe and Mary Jane (Steele) Gibson;
Great Grand-daughter of James and Nancy (Boyd) Steele.
Great Great Grand-daughter of *Major James* and Nancy (Brown) *Boyd.*
Great Grand-daughter of John and Jeanette (Coe) Gibson;
Great Great Grand-daughter of *Ensign Moses* and Sarah (Howell) *Coe;*
Great Great Great Grand-daughter of *Lieutenant Benjamin* and Rachel (Pruden) *Coe.*

GRIES, BESSIE MARTHA 104,444
Descendant of *Major James Boyd; Ensign Moses Coe;* and *Lieutenant Benjamin Coe.*
(See No. 104,445, Carrie Gibson Gries).

HARMON, MARGARET (SNOWDEN) 21,276
Widow of William Harmon.
Descendant of *Quartermaster Isaac Snowden; Colonel Samuel Breese;* and *Captain Elisha Mack.*
Daughter of James Glassell and Rildah Mariah (Smith) Snowden;
Grand-daughter of Ebenezer Hazard and Elizabeth Allison (Smith) Snowden;
Great Grand-daughter of Samuel Finley and Susan Bayard (Breese) Snowden;
Great Great Grand-daughter of *Quartermaster Isaac* and Mary (Coxe) *Snowden;*
Great Great Grand-daughter of *Colonel Samuel* and Elizabeth (Anderson) *Breese.*
Grand-daughter of Samuel H. and Rachel (Mack) Smith;
Great Grand-daughter of Daniel and Hopestill (Tolbert) Mack;
Great Great Grand-daughter of *Captain Elisha* and Diadanna (Rathburne) *Mack.*

HARMON, CLARA (HUBBARD) 25,490

Wife of Arthur Douglas Harmon.
Descendant of *Elnathan Perkins;* and of *Lieutenant Obadiah Perkins.*
Daughter of Elisha Blair and Helen (Sawyer) Hubbard;
Grand-daughter of Edmund and Caroline (Blair) Hubbard;
Great Grand-daughter of Caleb and Emblem (Perkins) Blair,
Great Great Grand-daughter of *Lieutenant Obadiah* and Emblem (Hood) *Perkins.*
Great Great Great Grand-daughter of *Elnathan* and Mary Hood) *Perkins.*
Great Great Great Great Grand-daughter of Deacon Luke Perkins.

HAZLETT, SALLIE (LOCKE) 31,041

Wife of A. J. Hazlett.
Descendant of *John Locke.*
Daughter of Otis Taft and Maria (Porch) Locke;
Grand-daughter of Nathaniel Reed and Philamelia (Taft) Locke.
Great Grand-daughter of *John* and Ruth (Faxon) *Locke.*

HEPBURN, ALICE RICHMOND 62,539

Descendant of *Ebenezer Locke, Nathaniel Richmond, Sr.;* and *Nathaniel Richmond, Jr.*
Daughter of Fred and Calista Kittie (Richmond) Hepburn;
Grand-daughter of Homer and Marinda (Locke) Richmond;
Great Grand-daughter of Rufus and Lydia (Stebbins) Locke;
Great Great Grand-daughter of *Ebenezer* and Phebe (Mores) *Locke;*
Great Grand-daughter of Sylvester and Electa (Bell) Richmond;
Great Great Grand-daughter of *Nathaniel* and Susannah (Lambert) *Richmond, Jr.*
Great Great Great Grand-daughter of *Nathaniel* and Mary (Richmond) *Richmond, Sr.*

HILL, BERTHA (GOOD) 98,367

Wife of Frank E. Hill.
Descendant of *William Hoffman.*
Daughter of Edward R. and Malvina (Kortheur) Good;
Grand-daughter of Reuben and Mary Jane (Winters) Good;
Great Grand-daughter of David and Mary Ann (Hoffman) Winters;
Great Great Grand-daughter of William and Lydia (Knott) Hoffman;
Great Great Great Grand-daughter of *William* and Mary *Hoffman.*

HOPPLE, IDA (REMMELE) 81,019
Wife of William H. Hopple.
Descendant of *Dr. Silas Allen.*
Daughter of John and Lucy (Reber) Remmele;
Grand-daughter of Thomas and Rachel (Allen) Reber;
Great Grand-daughter of Jedediah and Sarah (Bull-Howard) Allen;
Great Great Grand-daughter of *Dr. Silas* and Mary (Cleveland) *Allen.*

HOUGHTON, BERTHA (KILLEN) 98,806
Wife of Harry Garfield Houghton.
Descendant of *Daniel Killen.*
Daughter of John and Mary (Emphield-Williams) Killen;
Grand-daughter of John and Mary (McFadden) Killen;
Great Grand-daughter of *Daniel* and Mary (McClatchry) *Killen.*

INK, SIBYL 82,055
Descendant of *Judge Samuel Baker; Tilton Eastman; Benjamin Spooner; Captain John Wisner, Sr.; John Wisner, Jr.;* and *David Chandler.*
Daughter of Morgan Eastman, and Ella (Baker) Ink;
Grand-daughter of William and Elizabeth (Chandler) Baker;
Great Grand-daughter of Joseph and Mary (Baker) Baker;
Great Great Grand-daughter of *Judge Samuel* and Elizabeth (Daniels) *Baker;*
Grand-daughter of Samuel B. and Mary (Eastman) Ink;
Great Grand-daughter of John and Cynthia (Spooner) Eastman;
Great Great Grand-daughter of Peter and Sarah (Wisner) Eastman;
Great Great Great Grand-daughter of *Tilton* and Polly (Owen) *Eastman;*
Great Great Grand-daughter of William and Abigal (Bennet) Spooner;
Great Great Great Grand-daughter of *Benjamin* and Mary (Pierce) *Spooner.*
Great Great Great Grand-daughter of *John* and Mary (Thompson) *Wisner, Jr.*
Great Great Great Great Grand-daughter of *Captain John* and Anne *Wisner, Sr.*
Great Grand-daughter of Jonathan and Elizabeth (Metcalf) Chandler.
Great Great Grand-daughter of *David* and Miriam (Simons) *Chandler.*

†JACKSON, ETHEL (SNOWDEN) 21,278
Wife of George Cleo Jackson;
Descendant of *Isaac Snowden; Colonel Samuel Breese;* and *Captain Elisha Mack.*
(See No. 21,276, Margaret Snowden Harmon).

†JENNINGS, GRACE WHEELER 31,040
Descendant of *Ezra Jennings;*
Daughter of Allen Gary and Esther Jacobs (Cushing) Jennings;
Grand-daughter of Solomon and Lucinda (Wheeler) Jennings;
Great Grand-daughter of Ephriam and Elizabeth (Phillips) Jennings;
Great Great Grand-daughter of *Ezra* and Martha (Bennett) *Jennings.*

KAUP, CLARA (DRESBACH) 44,625
Wife of Benjamin F. Kaup.
Descendant of *Captain James Russell.*
Daughter of Charles Henry and Marcena (Hunter) Dresbach.
(See Nos. 32,633, Mary Virginia Dresbach, and 32,634, Maria Louise Dresbach).

‡KAUP, LILLIAN EUGENIA 21,281
Descendant of *Elias Osborn, Sr.,* and *Elias Osborn, Jr.*
Daughter of Ai and Gertrude (Crouse) Kaup;
Grand-daughter of Solomon and Hannah (Osborn) Kaup.
(See No. 21,280, Elizabeth Kaup Stanley).

†KENNEY, EMMA V. (SMITH) 67,767
Wife of Melvin P. Kenney.
Descendant of *Aaron Wheeler, Sr.;* and *Aaron Wheeler, Jr.*
Daughter of Edwin F. and Mary (Van Tine) Smith;
Grand-daughter of Hiram and Mary Almira (Wheeler) Van Tine.
Great Grand-daughter of Rev. John and Mary (Franklin) Wheeler;
Great Great Grand-daughter of *Aaron* and Mary (Knapp) *Wheeler, Jr.*
Great Great Great Grand-daughter of *Rev. Aaron* and Hopestill (Daggett) *Wheeler, Sr.*

† Transferred.
‡ Resigned.

KROUT, EVA (BACHER) 108,978
Wife of Charles Allen Krout.
Descendant of *Jacob Bacher.*
Daughter of Jacob Tilghman and Eliza (Rinker) Bacher;
Grand-daughter of Henry and Christina (Glick) Bacher;
Great Grand-daughter of *Jacob* and Maria (Barbara) *Bacher.*

LEISTER, ALICE (NOBLE) 21,288
Wife of Mark L. Leister.
Descendant of *Robert Campbell;* and *Alexander Campbell.*
Daughter of Warren Perry and Alice (Campbell) Noble.
(See No. 27,048, Laura Eugenia Campbell).

LEISTER, FAITH McDONOUGH 85,159
Descendant of *John McDonough.*
Daughter of Simon Andrew and Marie Louise (Beaver) Leister.
Grand-daughter of Jacob and Sarah (Hammett) Beaver;
Great Grand-daughter of Jesse and Jane (McDonough) Hammett.
Great Great Grand-daughter of *John* and Elizabeth (Wilkins) *McDonough.*

LOCKE, CARRIE MARIE 31,042
Descendant of *John Locke.*
Daughter of Otis Taft and Maria (Porch) Locke.
(See No. 31,041, Sallie Locke Hazlett).

LOCKE, ELETA (KAUP) 46,096
Wife of John Porch Locke.
Descendant of *Elias Osborn, Sr.,* and *Elias Osborn, Jr.*
Daughter of John Thomas and Margaret E. (Brady) Kaup;
Grand-daughter of Solomon and Hannah Hayes (Osborn) Kaup.
(See No. 21,280, Elizabeth Kaup Stanley).

LOOSE, MARY 104,066
Descendant of *John George Overmeyer;* and *John Waggoner.*
Daughter of Jerome L. and Louisa (Waggoner) Loose;
Grand-daughter of Daniel and Susannah (Overmeyer) Waggoner;
Great Grand-daughter of Samuel and Elizabeth (Hawk) Overmeyer.
Great Great Grand-daughter of Philip and Rosana (Bashoff) Overmeyer.
Great Great Great Grand-daughter of *John George* and Barbara (Focht) *Overmeyer.*
Great Grand-daughter of John B. and Mary (Bowman) Waggoner;
Great Great Grand-daughter of *John* and Mary (Ricely) *Waggoner.*

LOTT, LOUISE (ABBOTT) 51,487
Wife of John L. Lott.
Descendant of *Ensign Jonathan Abbott;* and *Jeremiah Lott.*
Daughter of Henry and Elizabeth (Lott) Abbott;
Grand-daughter of Moses and Sarafina (Snow) Abbott;
Great Grand-daughter of *Jonathan* and Elizabeth (Barnes) *Abbott;*
Grand-daughter of Reuben and Margaret (Michaels) Lott;
Great Grand-daughter of *Jeremiah* and Elizabeth (Laycock) *Lott.*

MARTIN, MINERVA 88,017
Descendant of *William Martin.*
Daughter of James Taylor and Julia (Engle) Martin;
Grand-daughter of Nathan and Elizabeth (Devins) Martin;
Great Grand-daughter of *William* and Hannah (Chapman) *Martin.*

MICHAELS, OLA B. 95,134
Descendant of *Ensign Jonathan Abbott.*
Daughter of Leroy John and Mary (Baker) Michaels;
Grand-daughter of John and Eliza (Abbott) Michaels;
Great Grand-daughter of Moses and Sarafina (Snow) Abbott.
(See No. 51,487, Louise Abbott Lott).

MICHAELS, CORINNE DERR 95,133
Descendant of *Ensign Jonathan Abbott.*
(See Nos. 95,134, Ola Michaels; and 51,487, Louise Abbott Lott).

†MOLEN, EMMA V. (HUSTON) 21,283
Wife of Julius Penn Molen.
Descendant of *Robert Huston.*
Daughter of John and Rebecca (McCumsey) Huston;
Grand-daughter of Joseph and Rachel (Williams) Huston;
Great Grand-daughter of *Robert* and Isabella (Nelson) *Huston.*

† Transferred.

MOTT, ELLITA 38,667
Descendant of *Captain James Mott;* and *Captain James Denton.*
Daughter of Egbert Benson and Eleanor E. (Baldwin) Mott, Jr.
Grand-daughter of Egbert Benson and Mary (Winterbottom) Mott, Sr.
Great Grand-daughter of *Captain James* and Mary (Denton) *Mott*;
Great Great Grand-daughter of *Captain James* and Mary (Burton) *Denton.*

MYERS, IDA (MAYS) 96,418
Wife of S. S. Myers.
Descendant of *Lieutenant George Meyers;* and *Lieutenant Henry Meyers.*
Daughter of Phylander and Sara Jane (Wilkins) Mays;
Grand-daughter of Henry and Lavinia (Karns) Mays;
Great Grand-daughter of Thomas Washington and Henrietta (Meyers) Mays;
Great Great Grand-daughter of *Lieutenant Henry* and Sarah (Stroble) *Meyers.*
Great Great Great Grand-daughter of *Lieutenant George* and Elizabeth (Singree) *Meyers.*

‡NORTON, ADALINE (HEMMING) 33,048
Widow of James A. Norton.
Descendant of *Dr. Charles Hickman.*
Daughter of Thomas and Margaret (Huston) Hemming;
Grand-daughter of Abraham and Magdalina (Grabill) Hickman.
Great Great Grand-daughter of *Dr. Charles Hickman.*

‡NORTON, CLARA A. 33,047
Descendant of *Dr. Charles Hickman.*
Daughter of James A. and Adaline (Hemming) Norton.
(See No. 33,048, Adaline Hemming Norton).

*PATTERSON, ANNA M. (DAVIS) 45,517
Wife of Captain S. S. Patterson;
Descendant of *David Shriver, Sr.*
Daughter of Levi and Julia Ann (Shriver) Davis;
Grand-daughter of Isaac and Polly (Leatherman) Shriver;
Great Grand-daughter of *David* and Rebecca (Ferree) *Shriver, Sr.*

‡ Resigned.
* Deceased.

PERSONS, LILA ANNETTE (YINGLING) 35,544
Wife of Claude C. Persons.
Descendant of *David Shriver, Sr.*
Daughter of George S. and Emma C. (Tomb) Yingling;
Grand-daughter of Joshua and Margaret (Shriver) Yingling;
Great Grand-daughter of Isaac and Polly (Leatherman) Shriver;
(See No. 45,517, Anna M. Davis Patterson).

PETER, LOUISE (WILLIARD) 21,284
Wife of Jacob F. Peter.
Descendant of *Captain Robert Parker*;
Daughter of John Newton and Lydia (Hubbell) Williard;
Grand-daughter of George W. and Louise (Little) Williard;
Great-Grand-daughter of Peter W. and Mary (Parker) Little;
Great Great Grand-daughter of *Captain Robert* and Mary (Smith) *Parker.*

‡PORTER, HARRIET CAMPBELL (NOBLE) 21,287
Wife of Edwards H. Porter.
Descendant of *Robert Campbell;* and *Alexander Campbell.*
(See Nos. 21,288, Alice Noble Leister; and 27,048, Laura Eugenia Campbell).

RAGSDALE, MAMIE (TITTLE) 106,612
Wife of Thomas E. Ragsdale.
Descendant of *Peter Tittle.*
Daughter of Jonathan Allen and Amanda (Johnstone) Tittle;
Grand-daughter of Jonathan and Susannah (Beatty) Tittle;
Great Grand-daughter of *Peter* and Sarah (Whiteside) *Tittle.*

REIFSNIDER, ELIZABETH (SHRIVER) 21,282
Wife of Charles D. Reifsnider.
Descendant of *David Shriver, Sr.*
Daughter of Edward and Elizabeth Lydia (Reigart) Shriver;
Grand-daughter of Judge Abraham and Anna Margaret (Leatherman) Shriver;
Great Grand-daughter of *David* and Rebecca (Ferree) *Shriver.*

‡Resigned.

RINGLE, EUGENIA (ADAMS) 50,975
Wife of Frederick G. Ringle.
Descendant of *Robert Campbell;* and *Alexander Campbell.*
Daughter of Perry M. and Annie Eugenia (Kiskadden) Adams;
Grand-daughter of William and Mary E. (Campbell) Kiskadden;
Great Grand-daughter of Alexander and Ann (Miller) Campbell.
(See Nos. 27,048, Laura Eugenia Campbell; 21,287, Harriet Campbell Noble Porter; and 21,288, Alice Noble Leister).

ROBBINS, ELLEN (BUELL) 21,285
Wife of Theodore Hiram Robbins.
Descendant of *Nicholas Starr; Ephriam Terry;* and *David Shaw.*
Daughter of William Miron and Laura (Starr) Buell.
(See No. 21,279, Livonia Buell Chamberlin).

ROBINSON, ALICE 96,419
Descendant of *Lieutenant John Price; Major James Boyd;* and *Jonathan Kinsey.*
Daughter of Joseph T. and Mary (Watson) Robinson;
Grand-daughter of Isaac G. and Allean (Doane) Watson;
Great Grand-daughter of Jonas and Pamelia (Price) Doane;
Great Great Grand-daughter of *Lieutenant John* and Sarah Jane (Kentee) *Price.*
Great Great Great Grand-daughter of Eleazer and Mary (Kinsey) Doane;
Great Great Great Great Grand-daughter of *Jonathan* and Jemima (Heston) *Kinsey.*
Great Grand-daughter of William and Elizabeth (Boyd) Watson;
Great Great Grand-daughter of *Major James* and Nancy (Brown) *Boyd.*

RULE, PEARL (BENNETT) 74,434
Wife of Daniel C. Rule, Jr.
Descendant of *Ephriam Bennett;*
Daughter of Thomas Straight and Sarah A. (Thompson) Bennett;
Grand-daughter of Ephriam and Rachel (Meade) Bennett;
Great Grand-daughter of Thomas Straight and Elizabeth (Mills) Bennett;
Great Great Grand-daughter of *Ephriam* and Hannah (Bentley) *Bennett.*

RULE, MARY (DUDROW) 112,167
Wife of Marcus D. Rule;
Descendant of *Josiah Haskell;*
Daughter of William and Adelle (Crockett) Dudrow.
(See No. 112,166, Adelle Crockett Dudrow.)

RUNKLE, NELLIE MAY (SMITH) 45,137
Wife of Oliver Oscar Runkle.
Descendant of *Josiah Avery;* and *Trueworthy Dudley.*
Daughter of William and Cynthia (Smith) Smith;
Grand-daughter of Salmeron and Anna (Avery) Smith;
Great Grand-daughter of Jonathan and Dorothy (Dudley) Avery.
Great Great Grand-daughter of *Josiah* and Anna *Avery.*
Great Great Grand-daughter of *Trueworthy* and Polly (Gilmore) *Dudley.*

RUNYAN, CORINNE HEDGES 38,666
Descendant of *Colonel John Stark,* of New Jersey.
Daughter of John Bentley and Charlotte (Hedges) Runyan.
Grand-daughter of Bentley Simons and Lucinda (Murphy) Runyan;
Great Grand-daughter of Hill and Mary Dilla (Luse) Runyan;
Great Great Grand-daughter of Matthias and Susan (Stark) Luse;
Great Great Great Grand-daughter of *Colonel John* and Mary (Dilla) *Stark.*

SCHROTH, ROSA (WOLFE) 99,286
Wife of Judge George E. Schroth.
Descendant of *Captain George Wendell Wolfe.*
Daughter of Solomon and Mahala Anne (Bowlus) Wolfe.
Grand-daughter of Michael and Margaret (Engleman) Wolfe;
Great Grand-daughter of Michael and Catherine (Smith) Wolfe.
Great Great Grand-daughter of *Captain George Wendell* and Anne Elizabeth (Reid) *Wolfe.*

‡SEXTON, CORA (TURNER) 73,062
Widow of Henry Sexton.
Descendant of *Lieutenant Jabez Parsons.*
Daughter of Benjamin D. and Asenath (Parsons) Turner.
(See No. 73,063, Lida Sexton Bacon).

‡ Resigned.

‡SHELDON, FLORENCE (BAKER) 53,927
Wife of Henry Earl Sheldon.
Descendant of *Judge Samuel Baker; and Silas Wheeler.*
Daughter of Grattan Henry and Franke (Fleet) Baker;
Grand-daughter of Richard and Fanny (Wheeler) Baker;
Great Grand-daughter of Grattan Henry and Eliza (——) Wheeler;
Great Great Grand-daughter of *Silas* and Sarah (Gardiner) *Wheeler.*
(See No. 67,766, Eliza Ogden Baker).

†SLUTZ, ESTHER (PETERSON) 82,056
Wife of Worthington Brighton Slutz;
Descendant of *Asa Daius.*
Daughter of Silas and Lorinda (Daius) Peterson;
Grand-daughter of Kasson and Esther (Burroughs) Daius;
Great Grand-daughter of *Asa* and Jane (Kasson) *Daius.*

SNEATH, LAURA (STEPHENSON) 21,275
Widow of Samuel B. Sneath;
Descendant of *Captain Patrick Anderson; Lieutenant James Anderson; John Stephenson;* and *Lieutenant William Stewart.*
Daughter of William and Mary (Anderson) Stephenson;
Grand-daughter of William and Elizabeth (McKibben) Anderson;
Great Grand-daughter of *Lieutenant James* and Mary (Stewart) *Anderson;*
Great Great Grand daughter of *Captain Patrick Anderson;*
Grand-daughter of John and Anne (Lee) Stephenson;
Great Grand-daughter of *John* and Margaret (Huston) *Stephenson.*
Great Great Grand-daughter of *Lieutenant William* and Mary (Gass) *Stewart.*

SNEATH, NANNIE HURST (MOORE) 21,277
Wife of Ralph Davis Sneath.
Descendant of *Colonel James Paull;*
Daughter of Rev. R. B. and Louisa J. (Powell) Moore;
Grand-daughter of James and Mary (Cannon) Paull;
Great Grand-daughter of *Colonel James* and Elizabeth (Rogers) *Paull.*

‡ Resigned.
† Transferred.

‡SPOFFORD, GRACE HARRIET 88,018
Descendant of *Thomas Wellington.*
Daughter of Harry Hall and Sarah (Hastings) Spofford;
Grand-daughter of Horace and Betsey (Barnard) Hastings.
Great Grand-daughter of Jonathan and Lucy (Miller) Barnard;
Great Great Grand-daughter of Nathan and Sarah (Wellington) Barnard;
Great Great Great Grand-daughter of *Thomas* and *Margaret* (Stone) *Wellington.*

STANLEY, ELIZABETH (KAUP) 21,280
Widow of William B. Stanley;
Descendant of *Elias Osborn, Sr.; Elias Osborn, Jr.; Robert Campbell; Alexander Campbell; Thomas Hayes; Christian Kaup;* and *Frederick Bensinger.*
Daughter of Solomon and Hannah (Osborn) Kaup;
Grand-daughter of Thomas Hayes and Mary (Campbell) Osborn;
Great Grand-daughter of *Elias* and Hannah (Hayes) *Osborn, Jr.*
Great Great Grand-daughter of *Elias* and Hannah (Baldwin) *Osborn, Sr.*
Great Grand-daughter of *Alexander* and Charity (Simcox) *Campbell;*
Great Great Grand-daughter of *Robert* and Mary (Ayres) *Campbell;*
Great Great Grand-daughter of *Thomas* and Sarah (Ayres) *Hayes;*
Grand-daughter of John and Hannah (Bensinger) Kaup;
Great Grand-daughter of *Christian* and Sarah *Kaup;*
Great Grand-daughter of *Frederick* and Hannah (Kaup) *Bensinger.*

STEELE, MARY LOUISE 104,447
Descendant of *Major James Boyd; Ensign Moses Coe;* and *Lieutenant Benjamin Coe.*
Daughter of Robert Cooper and Eliza Ann (Patterson) Steele;
Grand-daughter of James and Nancy (Boyd) Steele;
Great Grand-daughter of *Major James* and Nancy (Brown) *Boyd*;
Grand-daughter of William and Sally (Gibson) Patterson;
Great Grand-daughter of John and Jeanette (Coe) Gibson;
Great Great Grand-daughter of *Ensign Moses* and Sarah (Howell) *Coe*;
Great Great Great Grand-daughter of *Lieutenant Benjamin* and Rachel (Pinder) *Coe.*

‡ Resigned.

STEELE, MARTHA ALICE 104,446
Descendant of *Major James Boyd; Ensign Moses Coe;* and *Lieutenant Benjamin Coe.*
Daughter of Robert Cooper and Eliza Ann (Patterson) Steele.
(See No. 104,447, Mary Louise Steele.)

STROHM, NANNIE E. (FRAZIER) 77,274
Wife of Edwin Randall Strohm.
Descendant of *William Martin*;
Daughter of Thomas Jettson and Mary (Kagy) Frazier;
Grand-daughter of Isaac and Nancy Taylor (Martin) Kagy;
Great Grand-daughter of Samuel Shannon and Mary (McCormick) Martin;
Great Great Grand-daughter of *William* and Hannah (Chapman) *Martin.*

TILLOTSON, MABEL CLAIRE (CHANDLER) 21,286
Wife of George S. Tillotson;
Descendant of *Joseph Chandler* and *Benjamin Chandler.*
Daughter of Orthillo and Augusta (Whitesides) Chandler;
Grand-daughter of William and Nancy (Paul) Chandler;
Great Grand-daughter of Daniel and Mary (Wall) Chandler;
Great Great Grand-daughter of *Joseph* and Mary (Andrews) *Chandler.*
Great Great Great Grand-daughter of *Benjamin* and Elizabeth (Jeffreys) *Chandler.*

TOLMIE, ROSE (OSWALT) 31,797
Wife of James Tolmie;
Descendant of *Lieutenant Colonel Alexander Brown;* and *James Alexander.*
Daughter of George and Christian (Barr) Oswalt;
Grand-daughter of David and Mary (Brown) Barr;
Great Grand-daughter of *Lieut.-Colonel Alexander* and Jane (Alexander) *Brown;*
Great Great Grand-daughter of *James* and Rosey (Reed) *Alexander.*

TOTTEN, FANNIE (VAN SICKLEN) 101,945
Wife of W. J. Totten;
Descendant of *Cornelius Brower;*
Daughter of Ferdinand and Julia A. (McDowell) Van Sicklen;
Grand-daughter of Henry and Abigal (Disbrow) Van Sicklen;
Great Grand-daughter of Ferdinand and Hester (Bussey) Van Sicklen;
Great Great Grand-daughter of Ferdinand and Elizabeth (Brower) Van Sicklen;
Great Great Great Grand-daughter of *Cornelius* and Mary (Archer) *Brower.*

VAN TINE, ORVILLA SUSAN 48,818
Descendant of *Aaron Wheeler, Sr.;* and *Lieutenant Aaron Wheeler, Jr.*
Daughter of Charles Hiram and Lola Irene (Hovey) Van Tine;
Grand-daughter of Hiram and Mary Almira (Wheeler) Van Tine.
(See No. 67,767, Emma V. Kenney).

VICKERY, RENA M. (ABBOTT) 69,366
Widow of Joseph E. Vickery.
Descendant of *Ensign Jonathan Abbott;*
Daughter of Francis and Lydia Melissa (Ingraham) Abbott.
(See Nos. 96,416, Rena Marie Abbott; and 96,417, Elvira Abbott Crum).

WATSON, HELEN CLEMENCE (HUBBARD) 50,977
Wife of Paul Titus Watson;
Descendant of *Elnathan Perkins;* and *Lieutenant Obadiah Perkins.*
(See No. 25,490, Clara Hubbard Harmon).

WATSON, LETTIE L. (TITUS) 48,814
Wife of Robert H. Watson;
Descendant of *Jeremiah Case, Jr.*
Daughter of Rasselus R. and Elvira (Clark) Titus.
(See No. 54,928, Calena Titus Abbott).

WATSON, FLORA (TITUS) 48,815
Widow of Oliver S. Watson;
Descendant of *Jeremiah Case, Jr.*
Daughter of Rasselus R. and Elvira (Clark) Titus.
(See No. 54,928, Calena Titus Abbott).

WATSON, HELEN S. 69,337
Descendant of Jeremiah Case, Jr.
Daughter of Robert H. and Lettie (Titus) Watson.
(See Nos. 54,928, Calena Titus Abbott; and 48,814, Lettie L. Titus Watson).

WATSON, DELENE (FRY) 48,816
Wife of James D. Watson;
Descendant of *Jeremiah Case, Jr.*
Daughter of Frank J. and Augusta (Titus) Fry.
Grand-daughter of Rasselus R. and Elvira (Clark) Titus.
(See Nos. 54,928, Calena Titus Abbott; and 48,817, Augusta Titus Fry).

†WEAVER, ETTA MAUDE (SMITH) 48,813
Wife of J. K. Weaver;
Descendant of *Josiah Avery;* and *Trueworthy Dudley.*
Daughter of Dr. Francis Salmeron and Etta May (Dilling) Smith;
Grand-daughter of William and Cynthia (Smith) Smith.
(See No. 45,137, Nellie M. Smith Runkle).

WEBSTER, CORDELIA (SUMMERS) 113,580
Wife of Louis Howell Webster.
Descendant of *Captain Benjamin Randall, Jr.*
Daughter of Zerah F. and Margaret M. (Thomas) Summers;
Grand-daughter of Ambrose S. and Jane (MacPherson) Thomas;
Great Grand-daughter of Abiel and Lois (Randall) Thomas;
Great Great Grand-daughter of *Captain Benjamin* and Lucy (Babcock) *Randall, Jr.*

WEIRICK, FLORENCE (BAGBY) 68,316
Wife of Upton L. Weirick;
Descendant of *Captain Benjamin Brown;*
Daughter of Truman H. and Laura (McNeal) Bagby;
Grand-daughter of Milton and Maria (Gregory) McNeal.
(See No. 28,226, Lucy McNeal Gibson).

WILCOX, CALISTA KITTIE (RICHMOND) 62,540
Widow of Edward Wilcox;
Descendant of *Ebenezer Locke; Nathaniel Richmond, Sr.,* and *Nathaniel Richmond, Jr.*
Daughter of Homer and Miranda (Locke) Richmond.
(See No. 62,539, Alice Richmond Hepburn).

† Transferred.

WILLIAMS, GERTRUDE D. (MATHEWS) 81,020
Wife of James A. Williams;
Descendant of *William Mathews;* and *Susannah Donaldson.*
Daughter of William D. and Maryett C. (Dean) Mathews;
Grand-daughter of William and Rebecca (Marlow) Mathews;
Great Grand-daughter of Isaac and Nancy (Hamilton) Mathews;
Great Great Grand-daughter of *William* and Rachel (Gordon) *Mathews;*
Great Grand-daughter of Jeremiah and Margaret (Donaldson) Marlow;
Great Great Grand-daughter of Andrew and Rebecca (Smart) Donaldson;
Great Great Great Grand-daughter of Moses and *Susannah Donaldson.*

WILLIARD, ELECTA (STOUT) 21,274
Widow of Dr. George Parker Williard;
Descendant of *John Simpson;* and *Alexander Simpson.*
Daughter of Elias Riggs and Lydia (Britton) Stout;
Grand-daughter of David and Electa (Simpson) Stout;
Great Grand-daughter of *Alexander* and Elizabeth (Caldwell) *Simpson;*
Great Great Grand-daughter of *John* and Sarah (Carle) *Simpson.*

WILSON, CARRIE WEBSTER (YINGLING) 66,833
Widow of Burt Wilson;
Descendant of *David Shriver, Sr.*
Daughter of George S. and Emma C. (Tomb) Yingling,
(See Nos. 35,544, Lila Yingling Persons; and 45,517, Anna M. Davis Patterson).

CHAPTER MEMBERS

Name	National Number
*Abbott, Anna E.	62,538
Abbott, Calena Titus	54,928
Abbott, Leota B.	110,539
Abbott, Maude Waterhouse	95,131
Abbott, Rena Marie	96,416
Albritain, Olive Myrtle Hartman	68,611
Ash, Jeanette Cory	50,672
†Atkinson, Maude Stanley	44,626
Bacon, Lida Sexton	73,063
Baker, Eliza Ogden	67,776
Beam, Ida R. Loose	104,064
‡Brewer, Florence Muirhead	48,095
Brewer, Harriet Ensign	21,289
‡Campbell, Laura Eugenia	27,048
Chamberlin, Livonia Buell	21,279
†Chandler, Mary Edna	44,624
Clark, Ida E. Moore	16,668
Clark, Florence	110,540
†Crider, Ida Abbott	69,335
†Crider, Frances Eugenia	77,273
Crum, Elvira Abbott	96,417
Crum, Nora	95,132
‡Dresbach, Mary Virginia	32,633
‡Dresbach, Maria Louise	32,634
Dudrow, Adelle Crockett	112,166
Epley, Anna Ruth Hammond	94,282
Fiege, Cora Belle	104,443
*Fry, Augusta Titus	48,817
Gibson, Lucy McNeal	28,226
Glenn, Inez Watson	96,420
Gooding, Gertrude Umsted	67,768
Gray, Letha Louise	104,065
Gries, Carrie Gibson	104,445
Gries, Bessie Martha	104,444

Name	National Number
Harmon, Margaret Snowden	21,276
Harmon, Clara Hubbard	25,940
Hazlett, Sallie Locke	31,041
Hepburn, Alice Richmond	62,539
Hill, Bertha Good	98,367
Hopple, Ida Remmele	81,019
Houghton, Bertha Killen	98,806
Ink, Sibyl	82,055
†Jackson, Ethel Snowden	21,278
‡Jennings, Grace Wheeler	31,040
Kaup, Clara Dresbach	44,626
‡Kaup, Lillian Eugenia	21,281
†Kenney, Emma V. Smith	67,767
Krout, Eva Bacher	108,978
Leister, Alice Noble	21,288
Leister, Faith McDonough	85,159
Locke, Eleta Kaup	46,096
‡Locke, Carrie Maria	31,042
Loose, Mary	104,066
Lott, Louise Abbott	51,487
Martin, Minerva	88,017
Michaels, Ola B.	95,134
Michaels, Corinne Derr	95,133
†Molen, EmmaV. Huston	21,283
Mott, Ellita	38,667
Myers, Ida Mays	96,418
‡Norton, Adaline Hemming	33,048
‡Norton, Clara A.	33,047
*Patterson, Anna M. Davis	45,517
Persons, Lila A. Yingling	35,544
Peter, Louisa Williard	21,284
Porter, Harriet Campbell Noble	21,287
Ragsdale, Mamie Tittle	106,612
Reifsnider, Elizabeth Shriver	21,282
Ringle, Eugenia Adams	50,976
Robbins, Ellen Buell	21,285
Robinson, Alice	96,419

Name	National Number
Rule, Mary Dudrow	112,167
Rule, Pearl Bennett	74,434
Runkle, Nellie M. Smith	45,137
Runyan, Corinne Hedges	38,666
Schroth, Rosa Wolfe	99,286
‡Sexton, Cora Turner	73,062
‡Sheldon, Florence Baker	53,927
†Slutz, Esther Peterson	82,056
Sneath, Laura Stephenson	21,275
Sneath, Nannie Hurst Moore	21,277
‡Spofford, Grace Harriet	88,018
Stanley, Elizabeth Kaup	21,280
Steele, Mary Louise	104,447
Steele, Martha Alice	104,446
Strohm, Nancy E. Frazier	77,274
Tillotson, Mabel Claire Chandler	21,286
Tolmie, Rose Oswalt	31,397
Totten, Fannie Van Sicklen	101,945
Van Tine, Orvilla Susan	48,818
Vickery, Rena M. Abbott	69,336
Watson, Lettie Titus	48,814
Watson, Flora Titus	48,815
Watson, Delene Fry	48,816
Watson, Helen Clemence Hubbard	50,977
Watson, Helen Sarah	76,933
†Weaver, Etta Maude Smith	48,813
Webster, Cordelia Summers	113,580
Weirick, Florence Bagby	68,316
Wilcox, Calista Kittie Richmond	62,540
Williams, Gertrude D. Mathews	81,020
Williard, Electa Stout	21,274
Wilson, Carrie W. Yingling	66,833

* Deceased.
† Transferred.
‡ Resigned.

In Memoriam

MRS. ANNA M. DAVIS PATTERSON
June 5, 1906

MISS ANNA E. ABBOTT
December 28, 1907

MRS. AUGUSTA TITUS FRY
January 9, 1913